THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

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THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

COMPILED BY THE CHAPLAINS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

For a long time it has been felt that for the use of the Army and Navy, a hymnal should be published that would meet the demands of every occasion and of all the Chaplains. From time to time civilian organizations have attempted this work, and have produced books of merit. The fact remains, however, that the Chaplains should know, and do know, more about what the men want and what is appropriate for divine service as conducted in the Army and Navy, than those who have seen the situation only from the outside.

With a view to getting what we want in this book, representatives of the Chaplain Corps of the Army and Navy selected a number of popular hymns, which were submitted to each Chaplain of both branches of the service, with the request that he suggest eliminations or material to be added; also that suggestions be made as to Orders of Service, Selections for responsive reading, et cetera.

Consequently this book goes forth as the result of enthusiastic co-operative effort of the Chaplains of both services, and it is confidently believed that for our particular need it holds many distinct advantages over any other collection of sacred music extant. It is our sincere wish that it may accomplish the full measure of usefulness contemplated by all concerned in its compilation,—to the glory of God and the upbuilding of patriotic citizenship.

JOHN B. FRAZIER,
Chaplain, U. S. Navy.
J. E. YATES,
Chaplain, U. S. Army.

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God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.

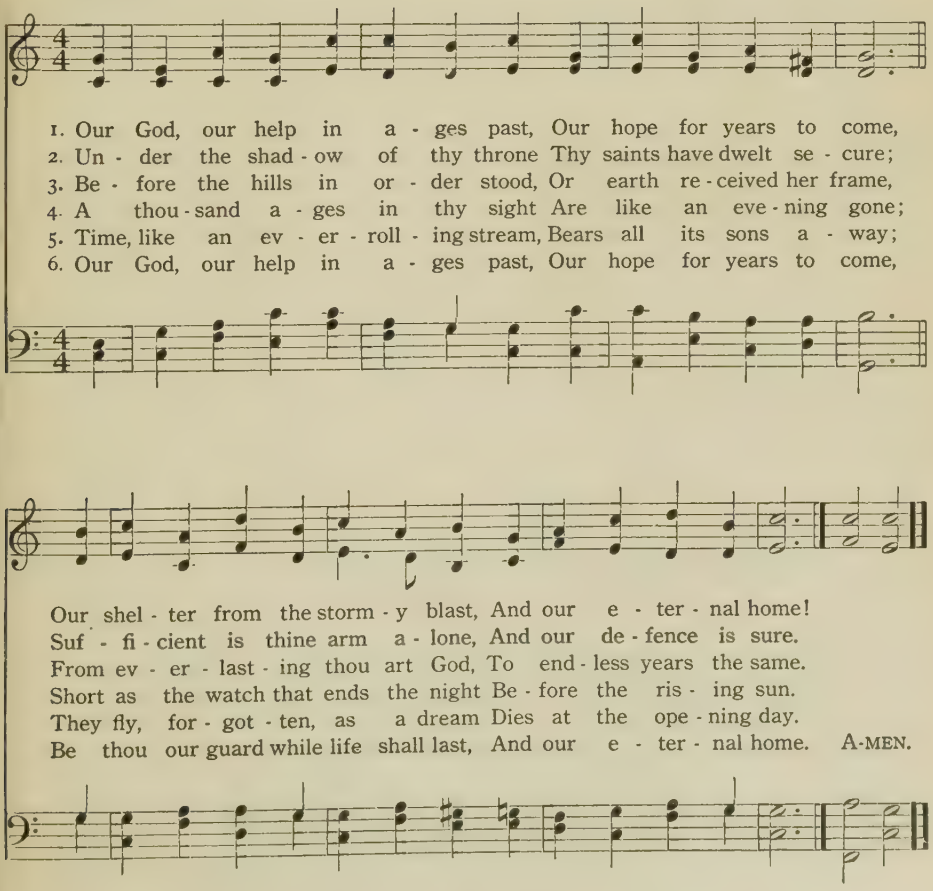
Daniel Webster

THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past 1

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

German, 19th Century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - MEN.

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father 3

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823–1864 WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er, When thy gra - cious face we see;

We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.

Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,

Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen 'gate. A-MEN.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

(NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

Still, Still with Thee

5

(CONSOLATION. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with thee in breathless ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
3. Still, still with thee, as to each new - born morn - ing A fresh and sol - emn splendor still is given, So does this bless - ed consciousness a - wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to thee and heaven.
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing eyes look up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing, But sweet - er still, to wake and find thee there.
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul wak - eth, and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't—I am with thee. A - MEN.

6 Safely Through Another Week

(SABBATH. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way,
2. While we seek sup- plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re- deem-er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres-ence near;
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com- fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day;
Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May thy glo - ry reach our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Thus let all our Sab- baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - lone,

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove A - MEN.

O Day of Rest and Gladness 7

(MENDEBRAS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;

On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

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8 Day Is Dying in the West

(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep-'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,

Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide 9

(EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine through the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee; In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

10 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing

(STOCKWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1847

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve-ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' de - struc- tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con- fess - ing; Thou canst save, and thou a - lone.
An - gel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where thy peo- ple be.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A- MEN.

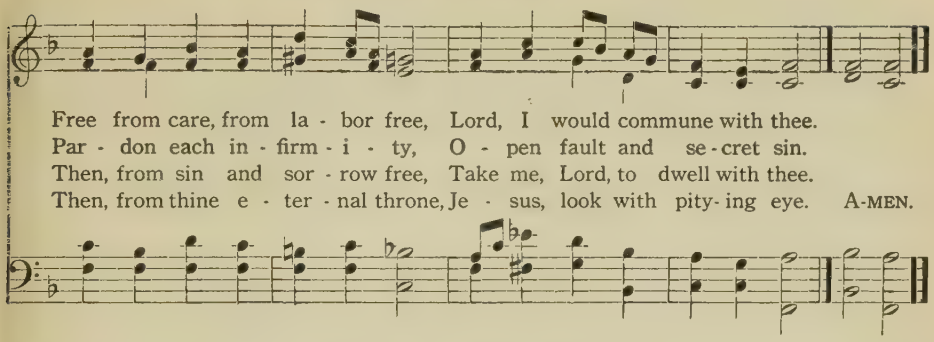
11 Softly Now the Light of Day

(SEYMOUR. 7, 7, 7, 7)

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arranged from C. M. von WEBER, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Softly Now the Light of Day

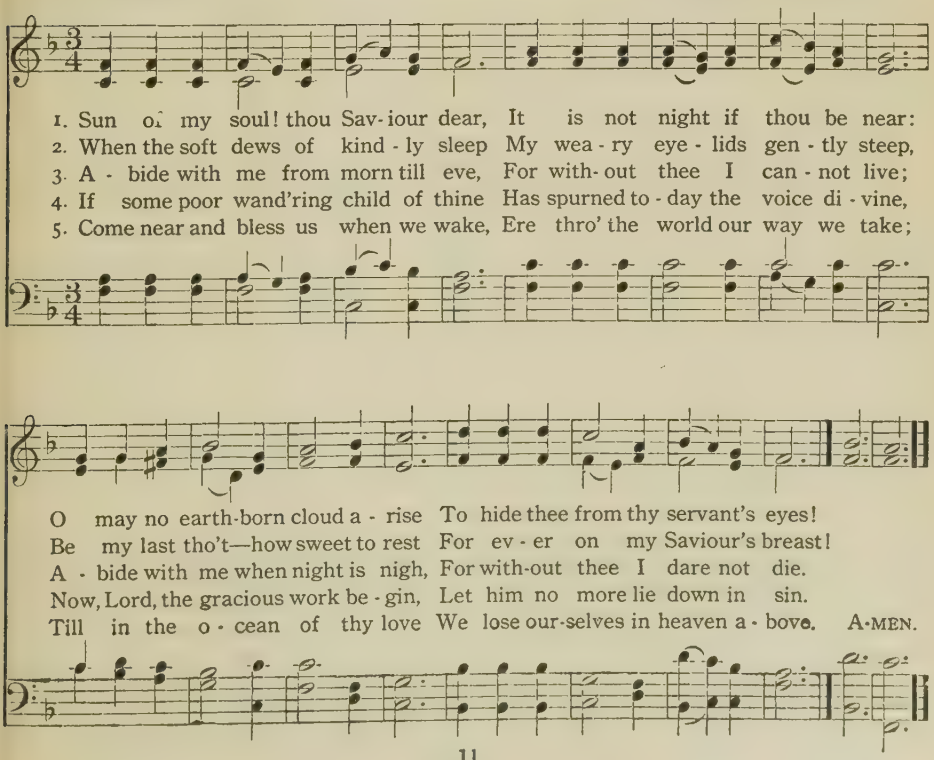


Sun of My Soul 12

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER
Arranged by MONK, 1861



13 Now the Day Is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 (MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5) JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a- cross the sky.
With thy ten- d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close,
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

14 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

(SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

JOHN FAWCETT, 1773 Sicilian Melody

1. { Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
   { Let us each, thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri- umph in re - deem - ing grace;
2. { Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
   { May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In out hearts and lives a - bound;

O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith- ful, Ev - er faith- ful To the truth may we be found. A - MEN.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name 15

(BENEDICTION. 10, 10, 10, 10)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
2. Grant us thy peace, up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night; Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

16 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

(GOD BE WITH YOU. 9, 8, 8, 9. With Refrain)

J. E. RANKIN, 1882 — W. G. TOMER, 1882

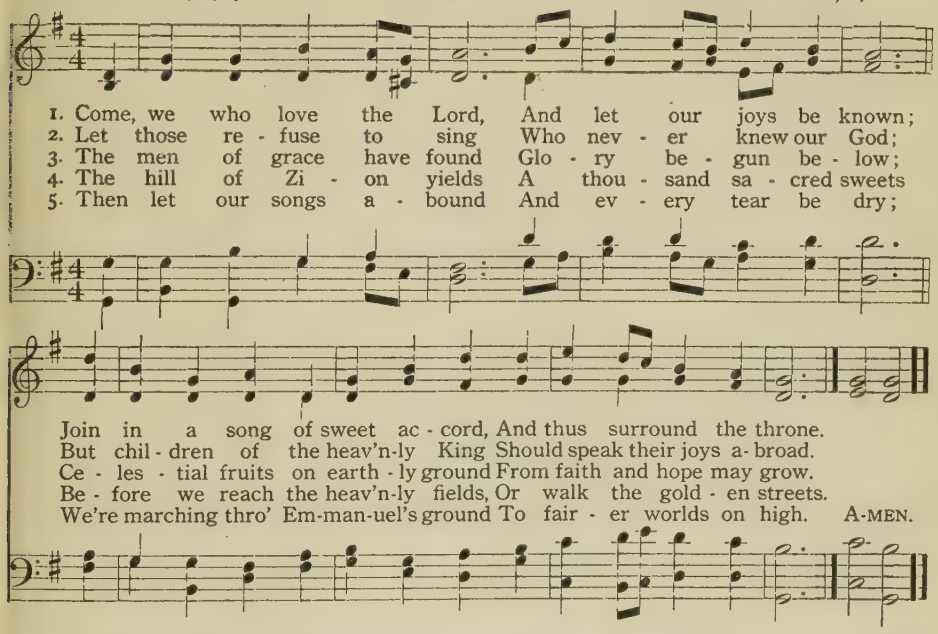
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, up - hold you, With his sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings pro-tect- ing hide you; Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con - found you; Put his arms un - fail- ing round you, God be with you till we
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban-ner float- ing o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we

REFRAIN

meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.

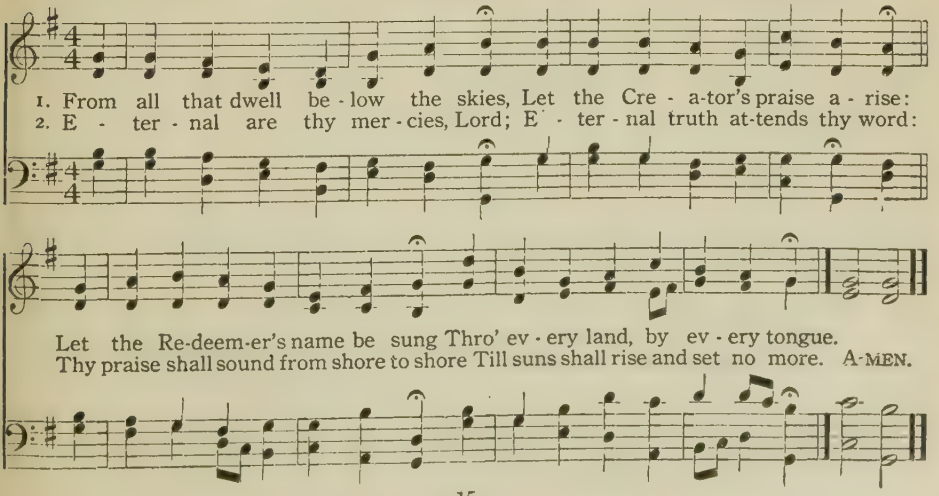
Come, We Who Love the Lord 17

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 (ST. THOMAS. S. M.) AARON WILLIAMS, 1762



From All That Dwell Below the Skies 18

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 (OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.) LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



19 Praise Him! Praise Him

(PRAISE HIM. Irregular)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!

:S:

Sing, O earth—his won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail him! hail him!
For our sins he suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our
Heavenly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour,

D.S. Praise him! praise him!

high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or
hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail him! hail him!
reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er: Crown him! crown him!

tell of his ex - cel - lent great - ness, Praise him! praise him!

FINE

give to his ho - ly name! Like a shepherd, Je - sus will guard his
Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, Sound his prais-es! Je - sus who bore our
Proph-et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the world vic-

ev - er in joy - ful song!

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Praise Him! Praise Him

D.S.

chil - dren, In his arms he car - ries them all day long;
sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

Come, Thou Almighty King 20

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To thee, great One in three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

21 O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

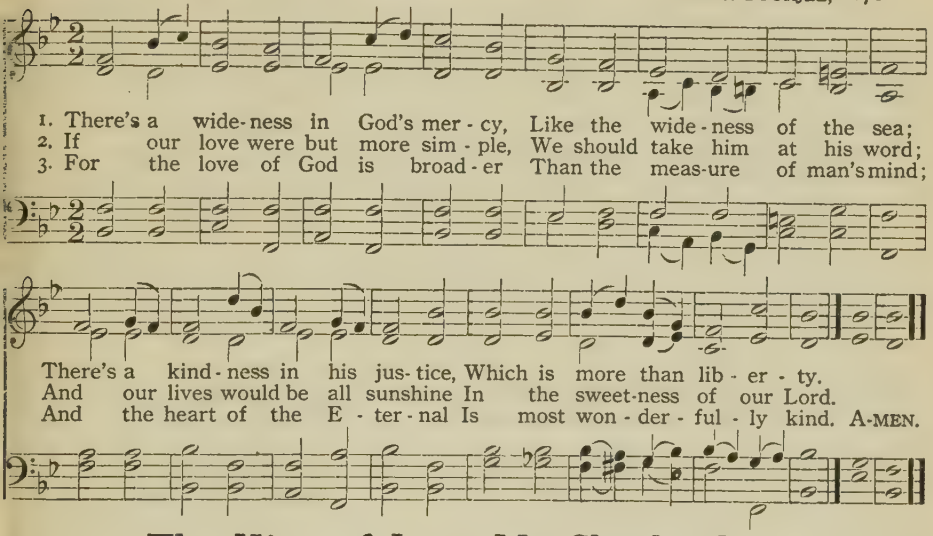
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

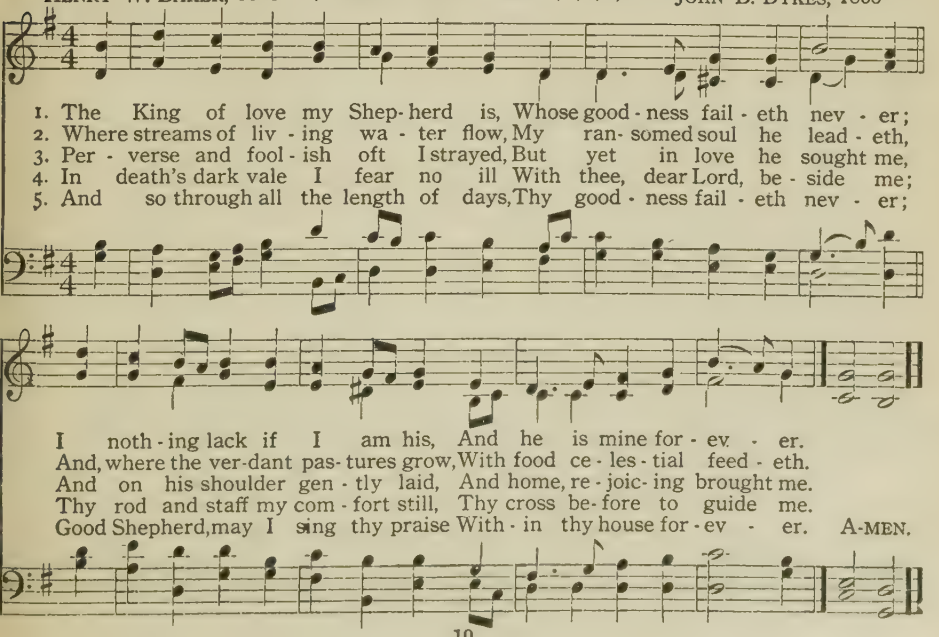
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 22

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 (WELLESLEY. 8, 7, 8, 7) LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878



The King of Love My Shepherd Is 23

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 (DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7) JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



24 The Lord Is My Shepherd

(POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862
Arranged by B. C. BLODGETT, 1858

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I feed in green
2. Thro' val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since thou art my
3. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar-dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy
steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

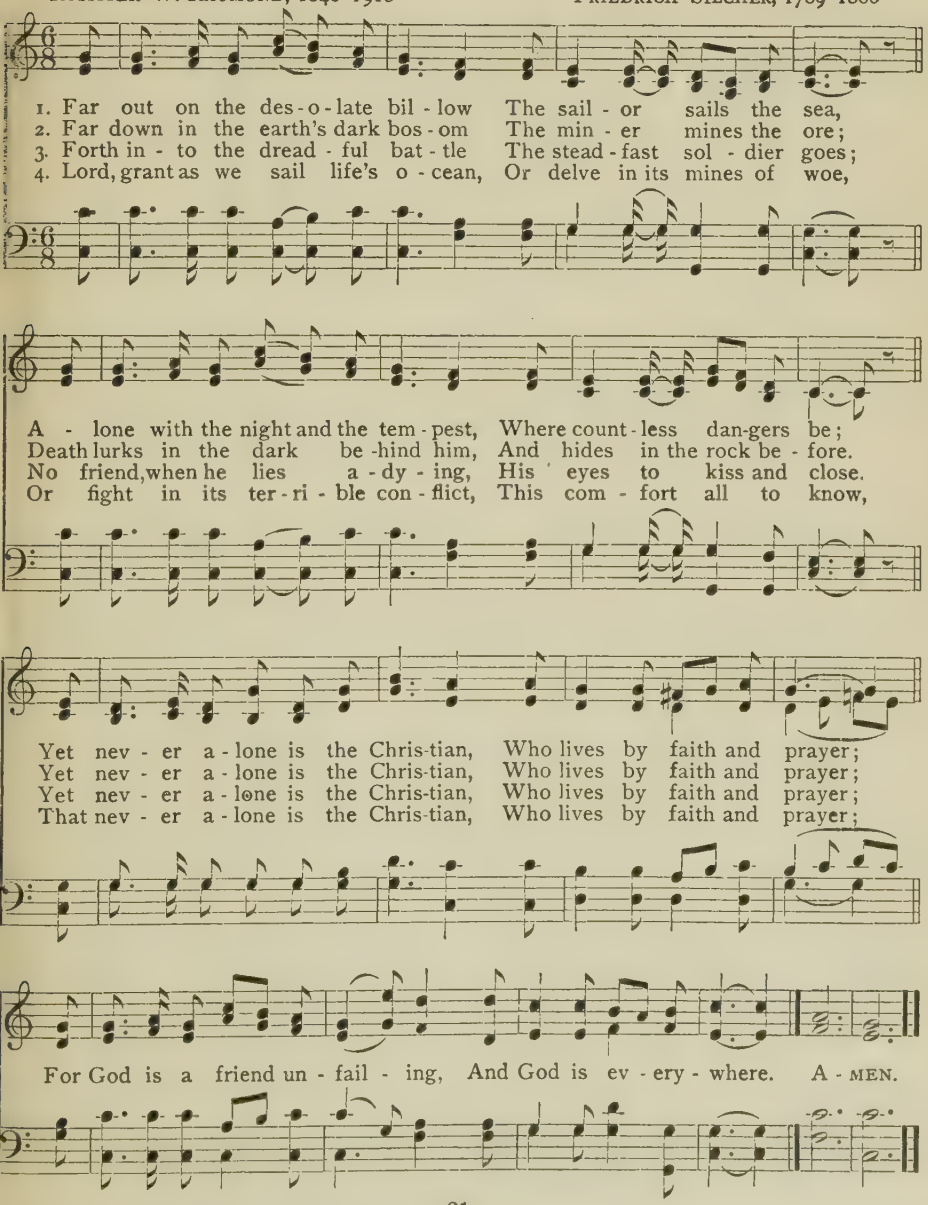
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when op - prest,
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall me, my Com- fort - er near,
fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' lands of their so - journ, thy king-dom of love,

Re - stores me when wand-'ring, re - deems when op - prest.
No harm can be - fall me, my Com - fort - er near.
Thro' lands of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.

Far Out on the Desolate Billow 25

(SALUTAS. 9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 8, 6)

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FRIEDRICH SILCHER, 1789–1860



26 Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

(GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU. 8, 6, 8, 6. With Refrain)

C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis-mayed what - e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need he will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth- ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on his breast, God will take care of you.

REFRAIN

God will take care of you, Through ev - ery day, O'er all the way,

ad lib.

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A - MEN.
take care of you.

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Break Thou the Bread of Life 27

(BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
3. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me;

As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Thy ho - ly Word the truth That sav - eth me;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
Give me to eat and live With thee a - bove;

My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Teach me to love thy truth, For thou art love. A - MEN.

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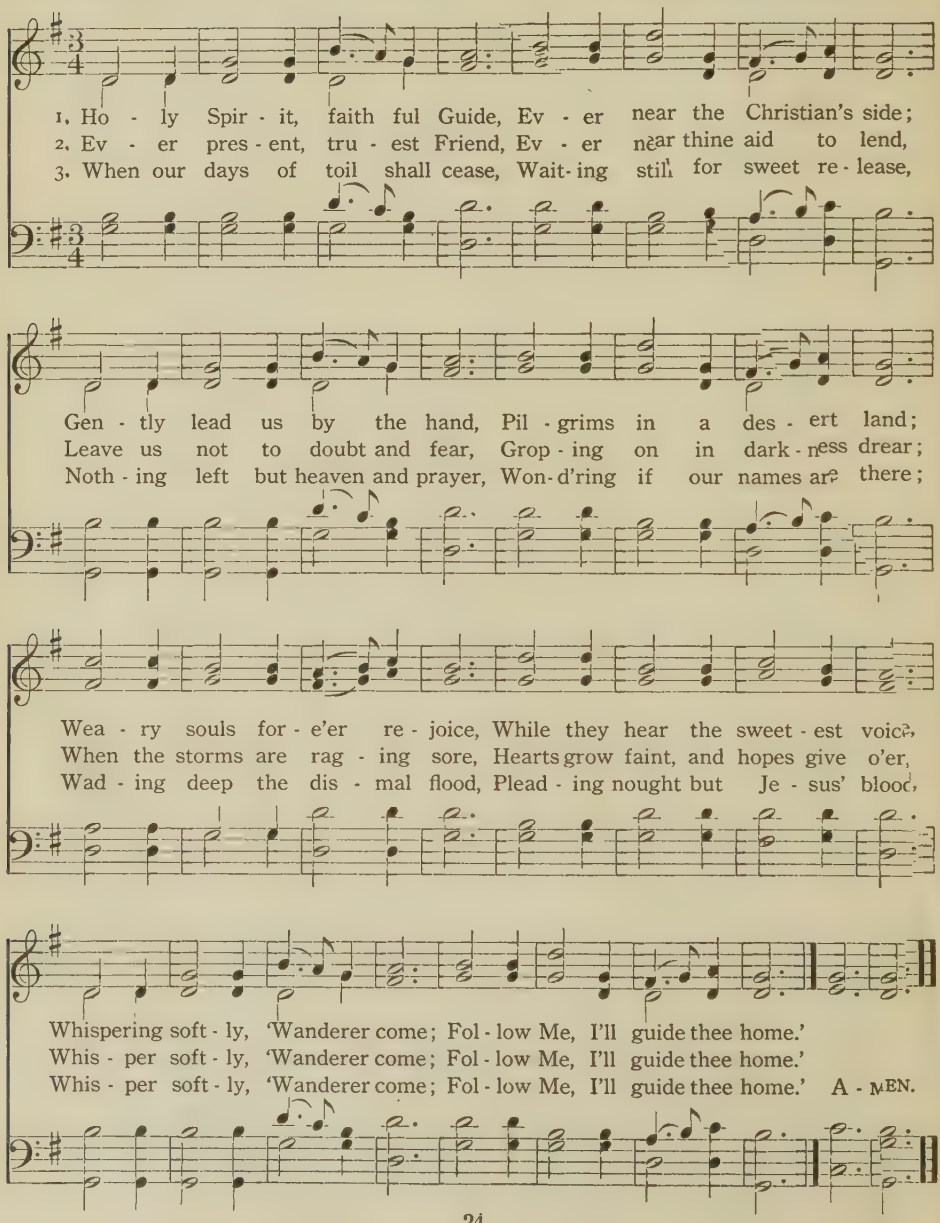
28 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

(HOLY SPIRIT. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

M. M. WELLS, 1815–1858 MARCUS MORRIS WELLS



Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart 29

(MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Rev. GEORGE CROWLY, 1854 FREDERICK C. ATKINSON

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?

Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
I see thy cross: there teach my heart to cling;

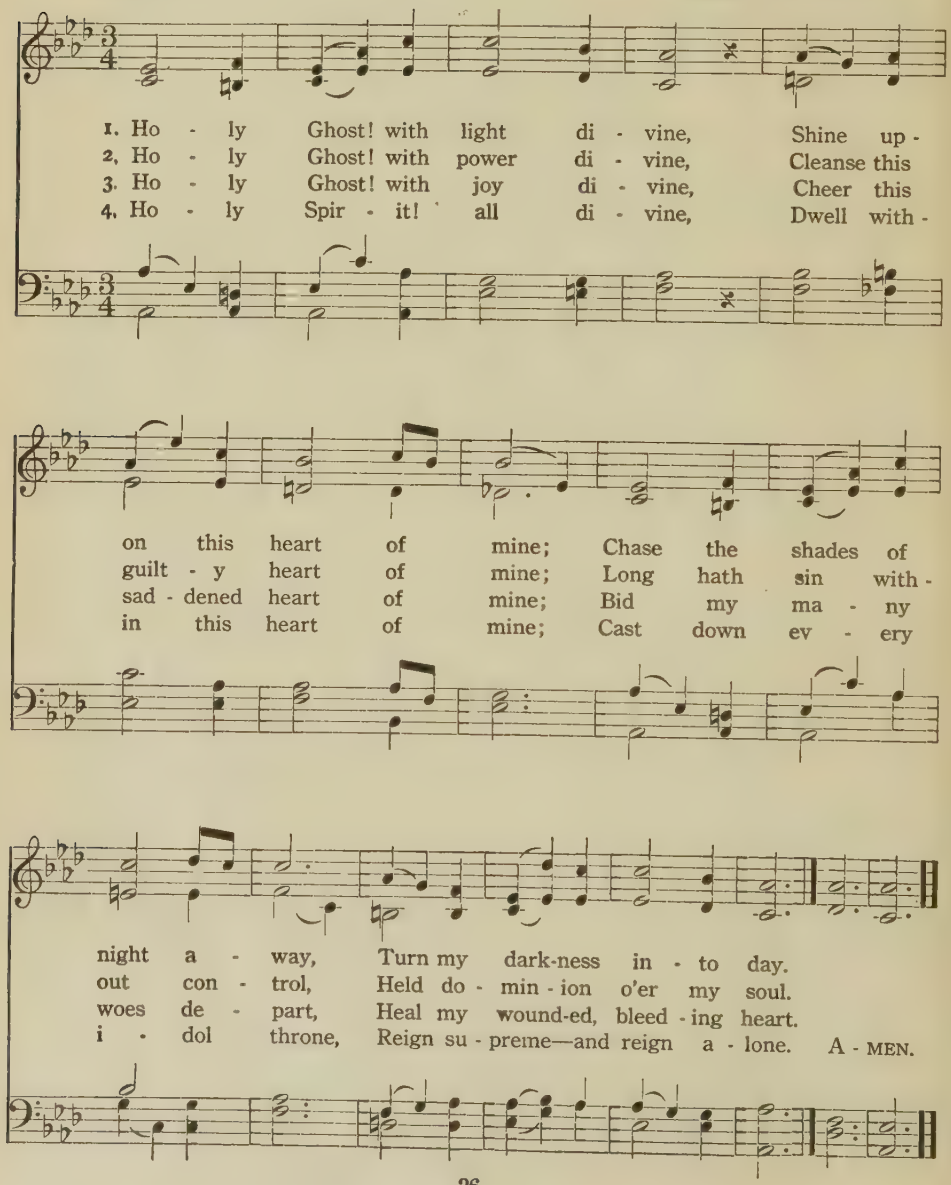
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find! A - MEN.

30 Holy Ghost! with Light Divine

(LAST HOPE. 7, 7, 7, 7)

ANDREW REED, 1817

GOTTSCHALK
Arranged by H. P. MAIN



Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come 31

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arranged from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

And heaven and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - MEN.

heaven and na - ture sing,

32 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

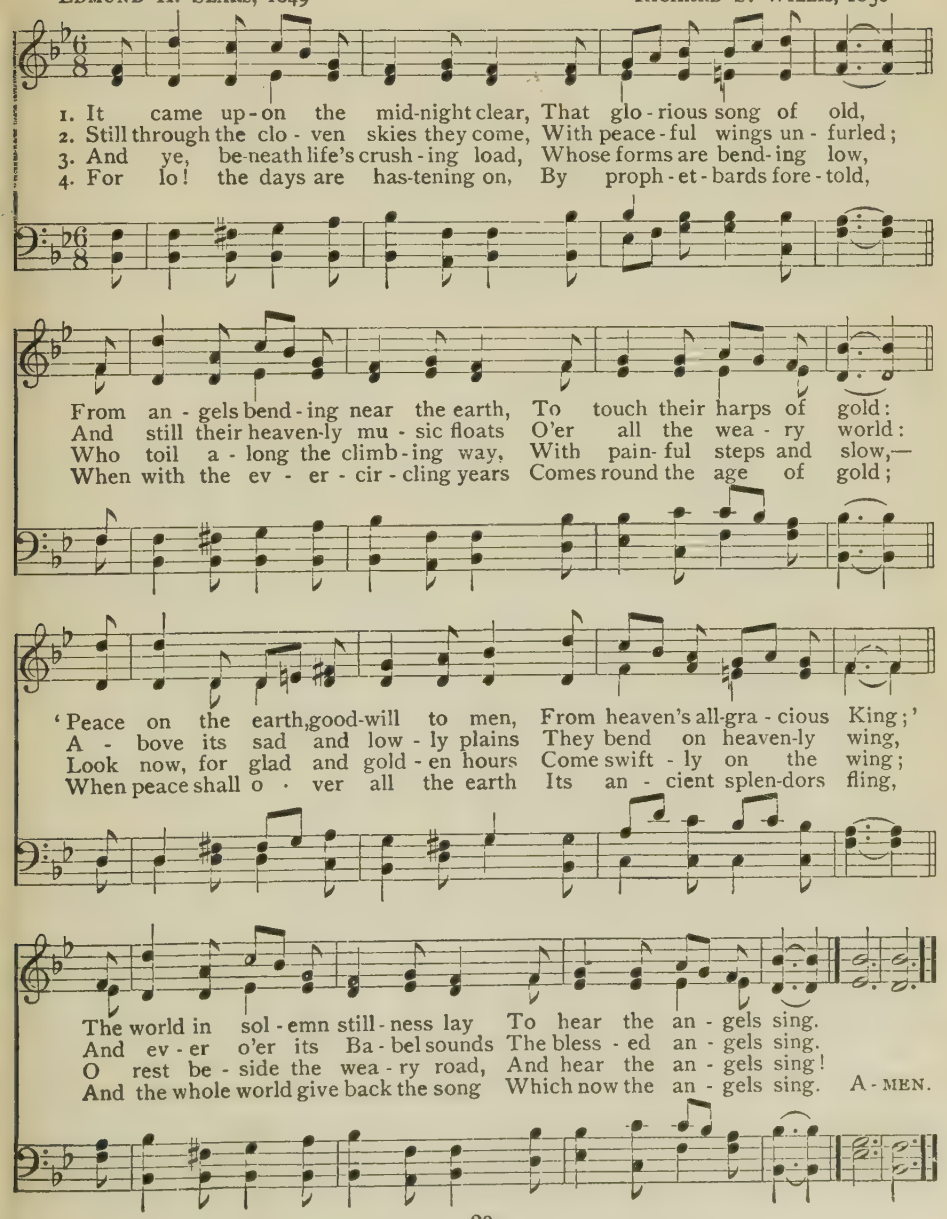
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!' A - MEN.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear 33

(CAROL. C. M. D.)

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



34 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

REFRAIN

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

O Little Town of Bethlehem 35

(ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

36 O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES. [PORTUGUESE HYMN.] Irregular. With Refrain)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri-umph - ant O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

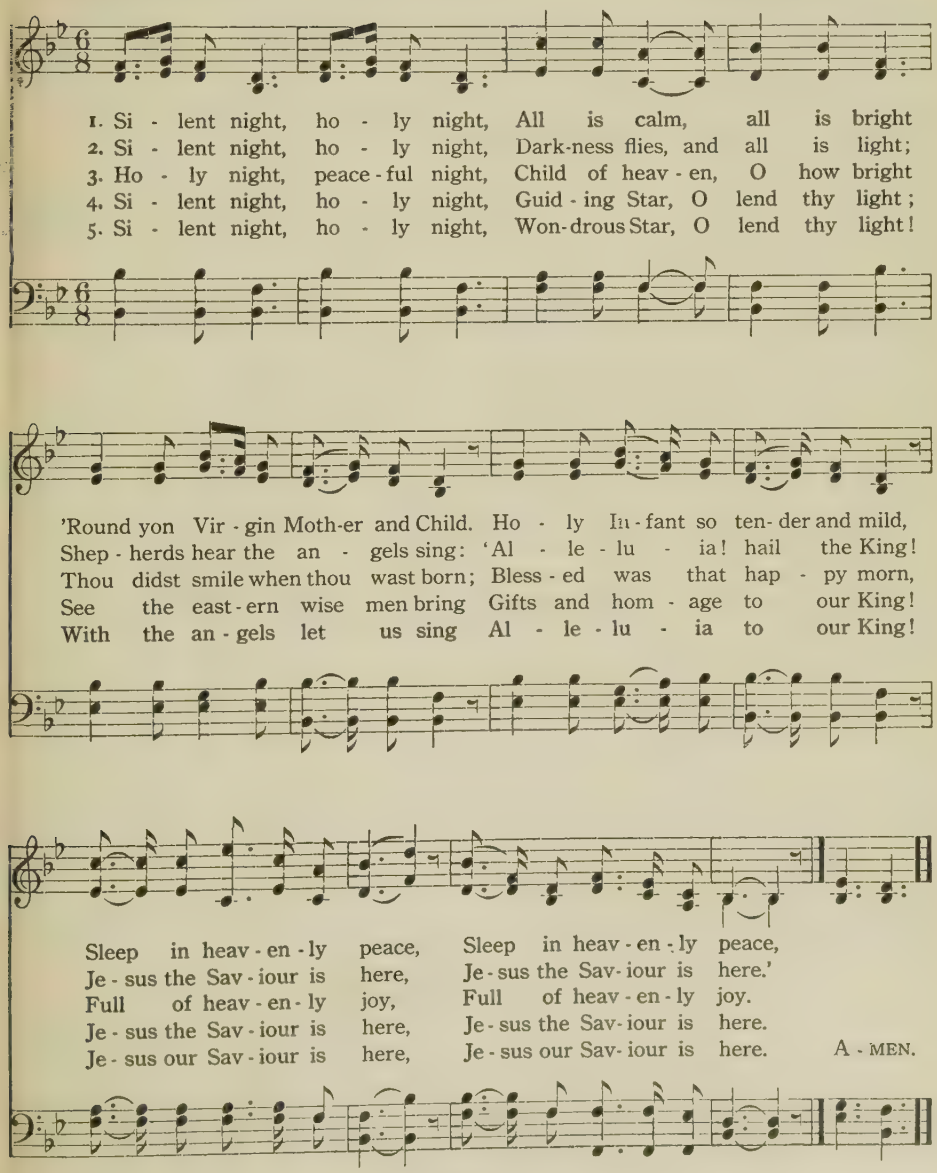
REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A-MEN.
glo - ry in the high-est;
now in flesh ap - pear-ing;

Silent Night, Holy Night 37

(SILENT NIGHT. Irregular)

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



38 There's a Song in the Air

(EMMANUEL. 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12)

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1880

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - MEN.

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In the Lonely Midnight 39

(IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1855–1915 ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1838–1902

UNISON

1. In the lone - ly mid - night On the win - try hill, Shep-herds heard the
2. Though in Da-vid's cit - y An - gels sing no more, Love makes an - gel
3. Though the child of Ma - ry, Sent from heaven on high, In his man - ger

an - gels Sing - ing, 'Peace, good - will.' Lis - ten, O ye wea - ry,
mu - sic On earth's dark - est shore; Tho' no heaven-ly glo - ry
cra - dle May no lon - ger lie, Love is King for - ev - er,

To the an - gels' song, Un - to you the tid - ings Of great joy be-long.
Meet your wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru - ly seek him, Christ your King is born. A-MEN.

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A Thousand Years Have Come 40

(CAROL)

1 A thousand years have come and gone,
And near a thousand more,
Since happier light from heaven shone
Than ever shone before,
And in the hearts of old and young
A joy most joyful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue
As ears had never heard.

2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

41 There's a Beautiful Star

(BEAUTIFUL STAR. Irregular. With Refrain)

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FREDERICK SCHILLING

1. There's a beau-ti-ful star, a beau-ti-ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib-ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet

wea-ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a-far; Shin-ing so bright-ly
saw the glo-ry of thy new light; Tell-ing to us, in our
in-cense, myrrh, and spi-ces rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis-tant home, The Lord, our Re-deem-er, to earth had come!
hith-er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

REFRAIN

Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea-ry we are;

To Je-sus, to Je-sus, We fol-low thee from a-far. A-MEN.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices 42

(STELLA. [PARKER.] 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6)

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863–

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat;
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee

Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,

Till the air ev - ery-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - MEN.

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43 From the Eastern Mountains

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

GODFREY THRING, 1873 — HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893

1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy ra-diance
4. Un - til ev - ery na - tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star - lit

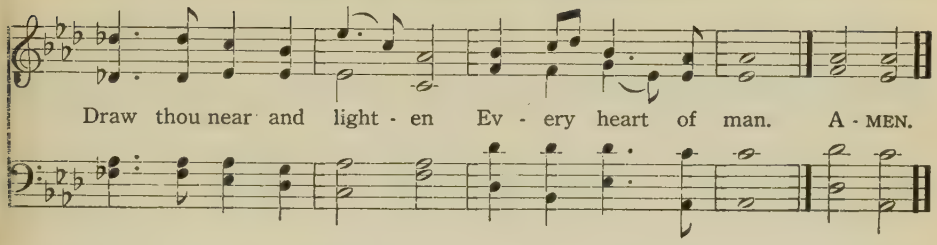
wis - dom, To his hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains

Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of thy guiding star.
Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the bright-ness Of thy guiding star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev -er-more shall come.

REFRAIN

Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

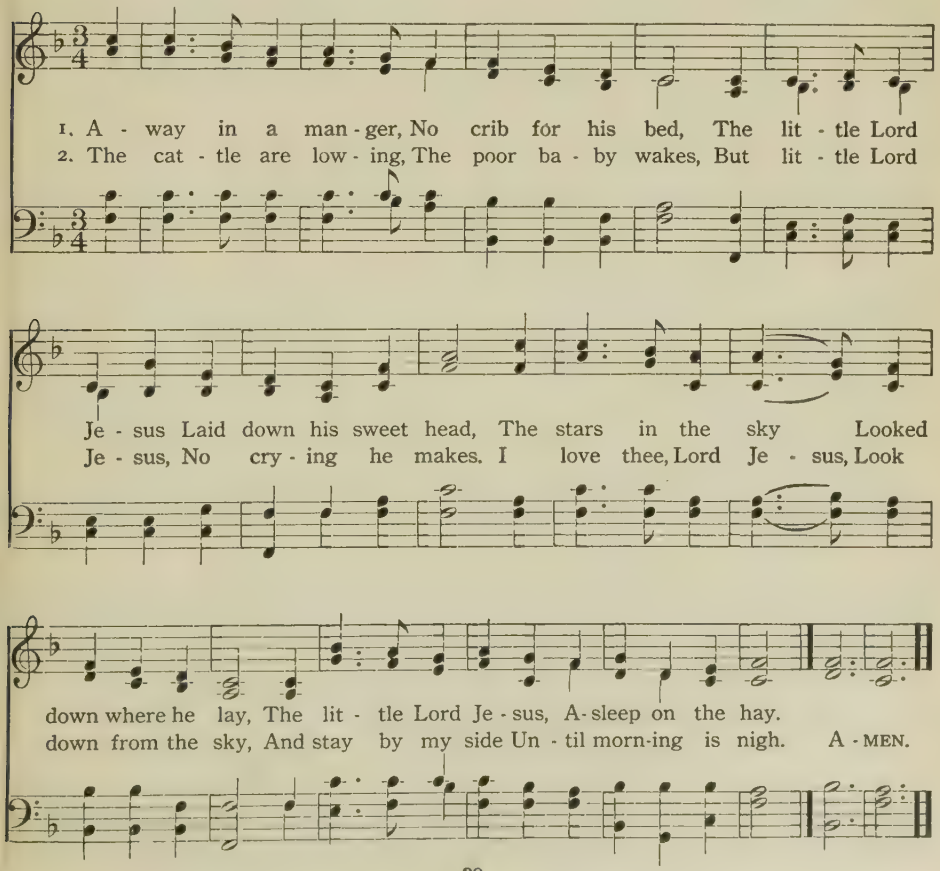
From the Eastern Mountains



Away in a Manger 44

(AWAY IN A MANGER. 6, 5, 6, 5, D)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546 CARL MUELLER



45 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(WATCHMAN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.

Watch - man, doth its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:

Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A - MEN.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning 46

(MORNING STAR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — JOHN P. HARDING, 1861–

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid,
O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all. A - MEN.

47 As with Gladness Men of Old

(DIX. 7 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led by thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heaven-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A-MEN.

48 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX)

1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;

REFRAIN

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light. REF.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild. REF.

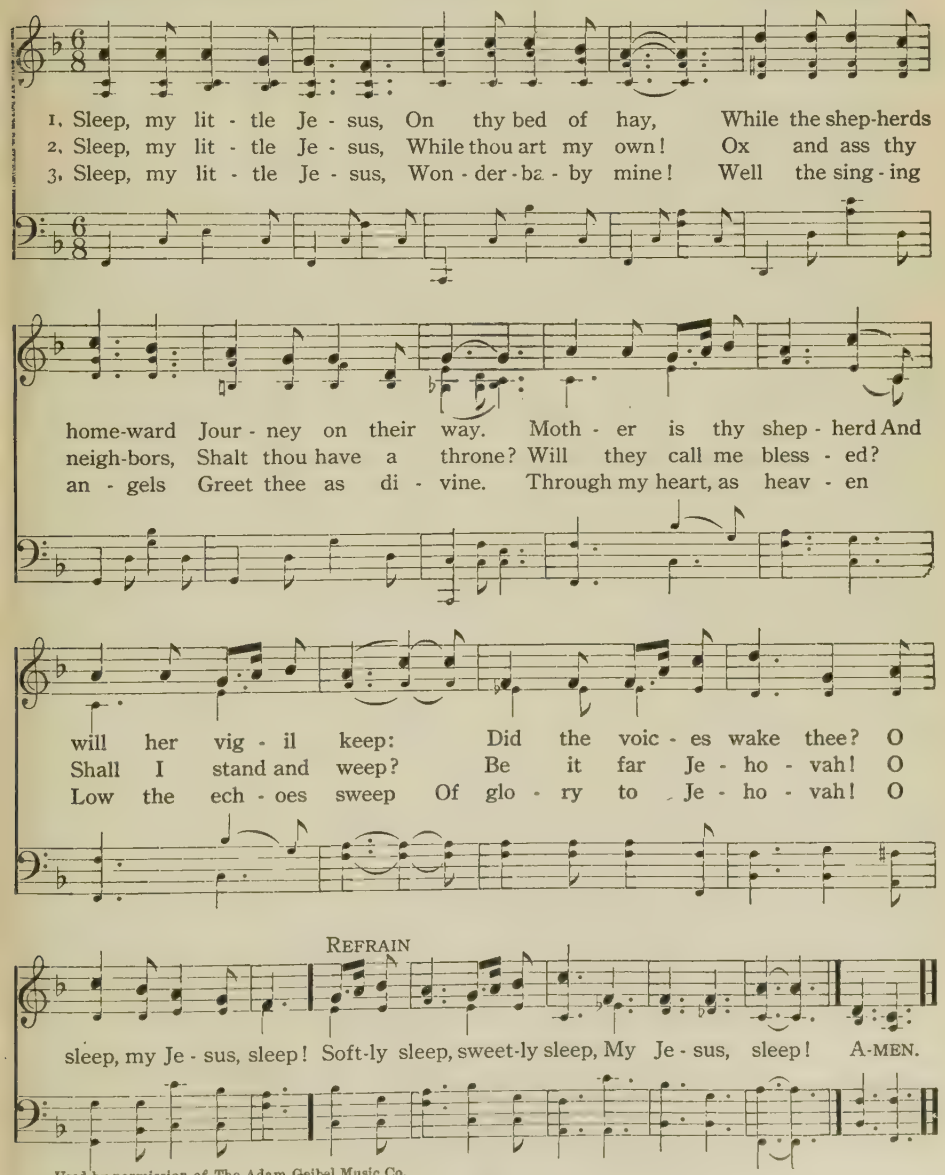
4 For thy church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love. REF.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Sleep, My Little Jesus

(LULLABY. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6. With Refrain)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840– Refrain added ADAM GEIBEL



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50 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1863 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris- ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: 'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled a-long the unbro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
'For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.'
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:'
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men! A-MEN.

51 Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

(BEECHER)

1 Christians, lo, the star appeareth;
Lo, 'tis yet Messiah's day;
Still with tribute treasure laden
Come the wise men on their way.
Where a life is spent in service,
Walking where the Master trod,
There is scattered myrrh most fragrant
For the blessed Christ of God.

2 Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.
When we soothe earth's weary children,
Tending best the least of them,
'Tis the Lord himself we worship
Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old 52

(SWEET STORY. Irregular)

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Traditional English Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,

When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;

How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,

I should like to have been with them then.
'Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.'
I shall see him and hear him a - bove. A - MEN.

53 Master, the Tempest is Raging

H. R. PALMER

1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;

The sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub - led—Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heaven's with - in my breast;

Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;

When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threatening A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter—Oh, has - ten, and take con - trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

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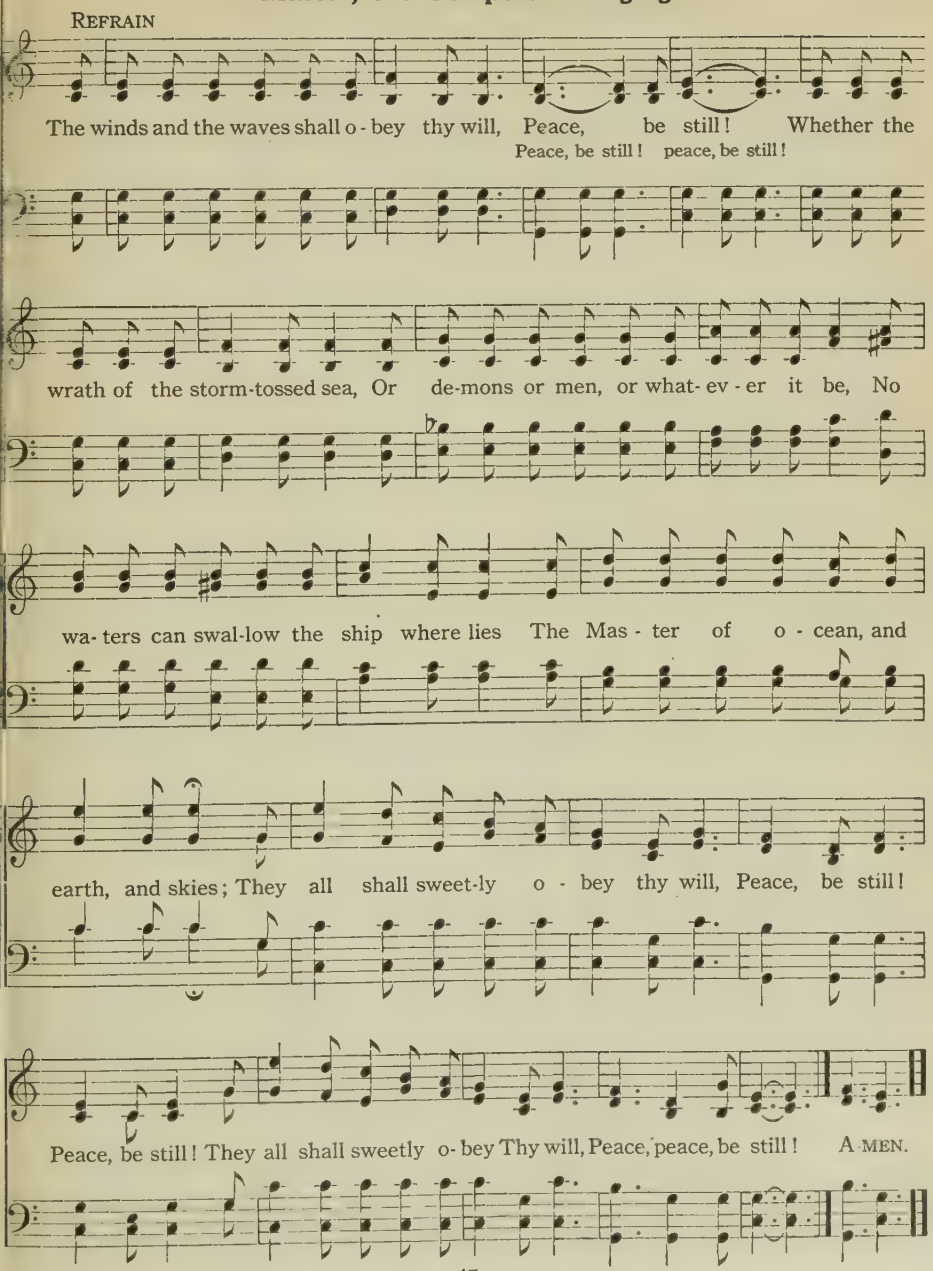
Master, the Tempest is Raging



54 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

(ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'

We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

(ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THEODULPH of Orleans, circa 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,

Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.

56 O'er All the Way

(THE PALMS)

Arranged from J. BAPTIST FAURE

1. O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this day in fes-tal
2. His word goes forth, and people by its might Once more regain freedom from
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy sons sing the e -

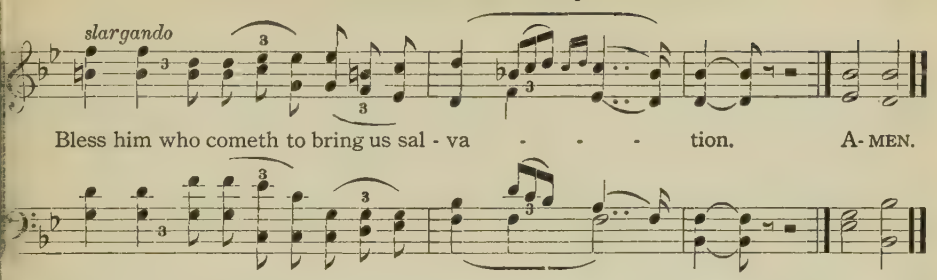
prep - a - ra - tion; Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears a - way, E'en now the
deg - ra - da - tion; Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right, While those in
man - ci - pa - tion; Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Bethlehem Brings faith and

REFRAIN

throng to welcome him pre-pare. Join all and sing, his name de-clare; Let ev - ery
darkness find restored the light.
hope to thee for - ev - er-more.

voice re-sound with ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na, Praise to the Lord!

O'er All the Way

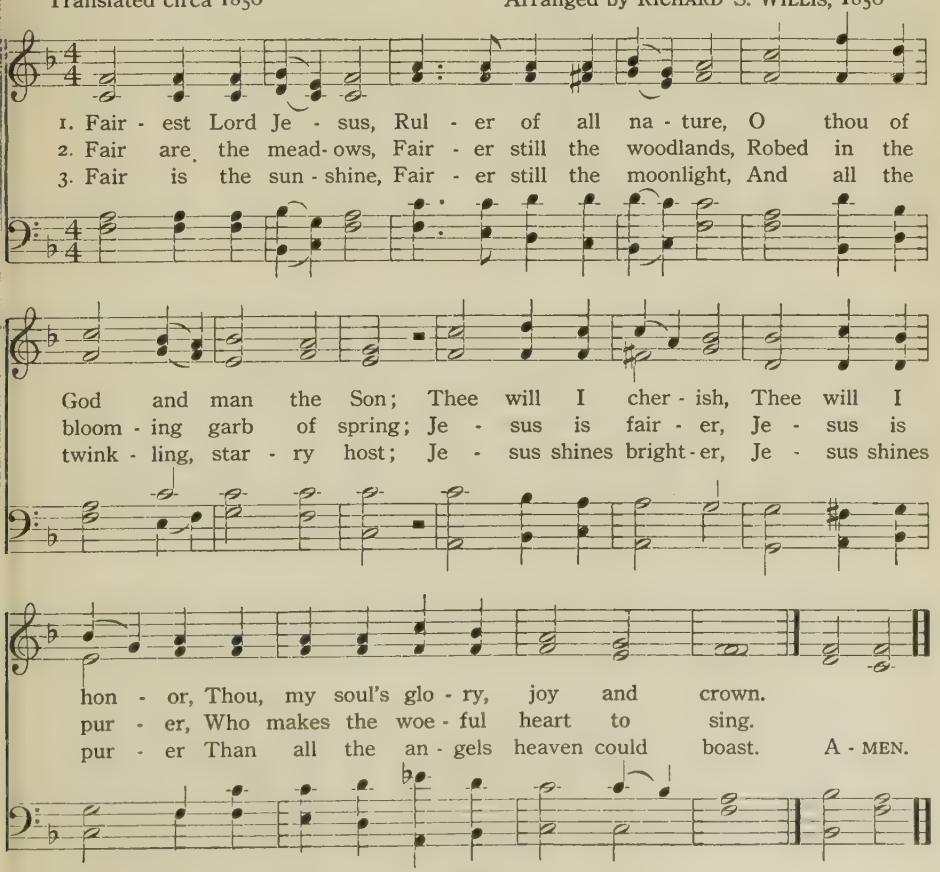


Fairest Lord Jesus 57

(CRUSADER'S HYMN 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8)

MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated circa 1850

Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



58 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

(GREEN HILL. C. M. With Refrain)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.

REFRAIN

Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,

And trust in his re - deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A - MEN.

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Beneath the Cross of Jesus

59

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con- fess, —
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo-rious love And my un - wor thi- ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

60 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — Gregorian Chant, Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

61 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 (RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7) ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

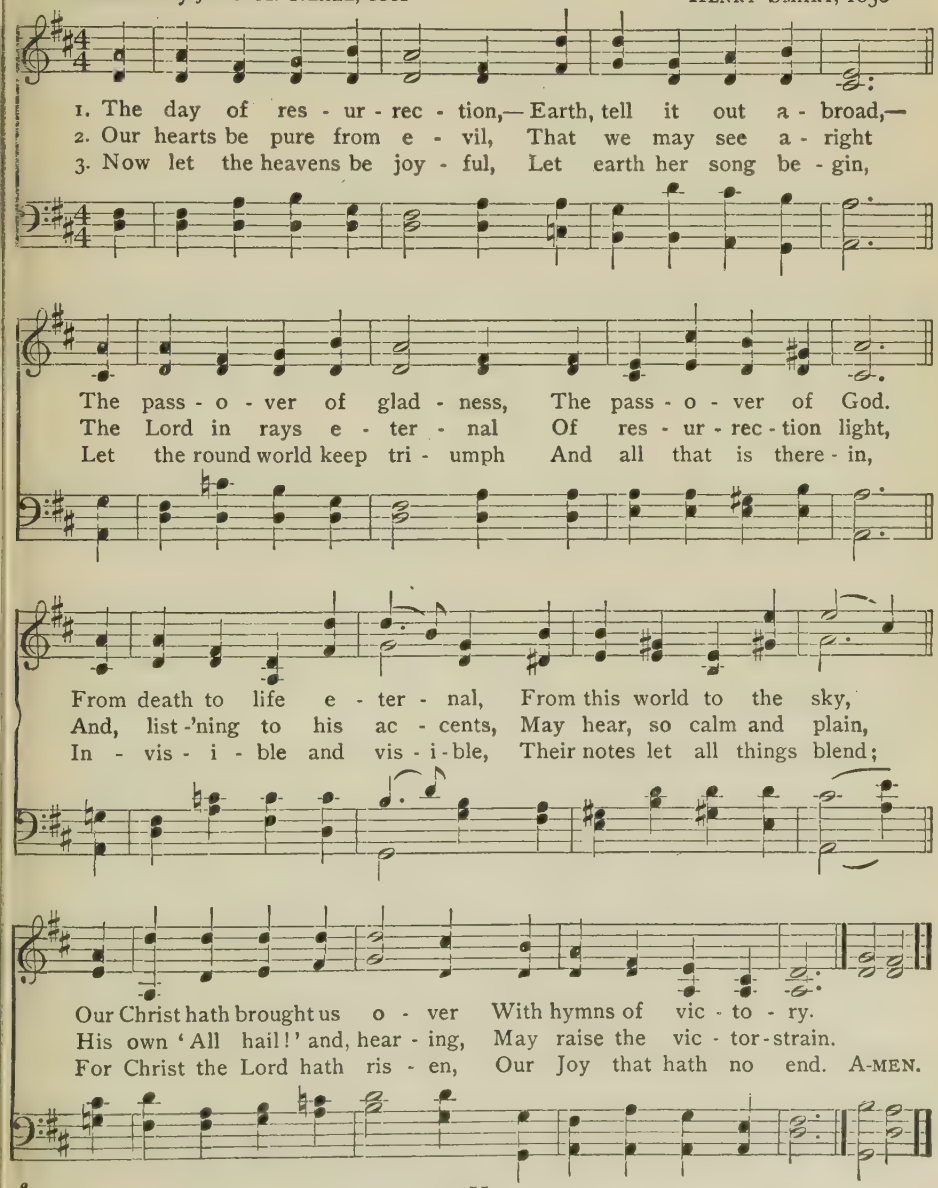
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A-MEN.

The Day of Resurrection 62

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

HENRY SMART, 1836



63 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise. Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away 64

T. Scott, 1769
T. Gibbons, 1775

(ARIMATHEA. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Refrain)

G. F. Roper

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the
2. Shout, ye ser - aphs; an - gels, raise Your e - ter - nal
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

might - y Prey! See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,
song of praise; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound
Three in One, Glo - ry as of old to thee,

Refrain

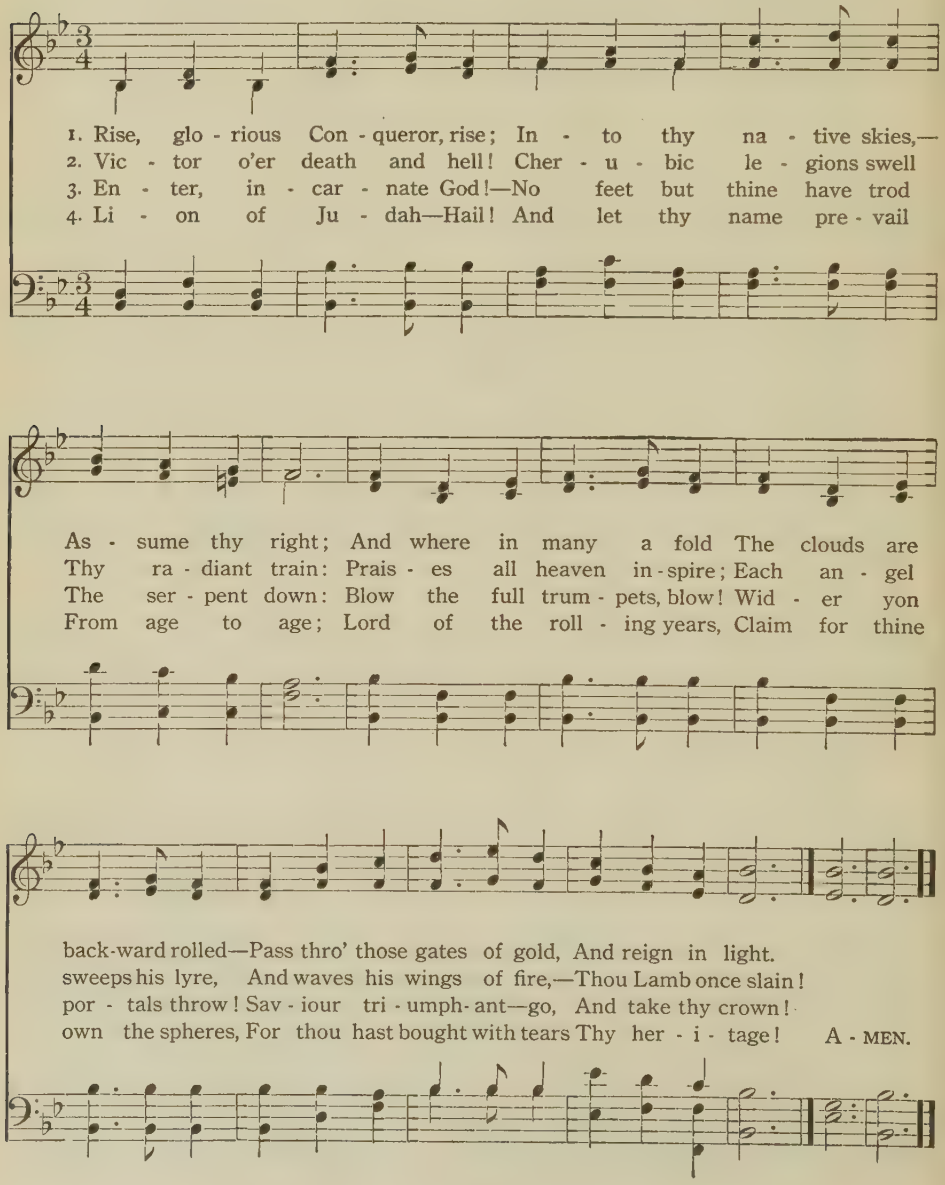
Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ech - o to the bliss - ful sound.
Now and ev - er - more, shall be.

al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - men.

65 Rise, Glorious Conqueror

(DORT. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800–1894 LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872



Look, Ye Saints 66

(CORONAE. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

THOMAS KELLY, 1809 WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1871

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of Sor-rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned him, Mock - ing thus the Sav-iour's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um-phant chords!

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to him shall bow;
On the seat of power en-throne him, While the vault of heav - en rings;
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name;
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!

Crown him! Crown him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown him! Crown him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown him! Crown him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown him! Crown him! King of kings, and Lord of lords! A-MEN.

67 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(CORONATION. C. M.)

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

Crown Him with Many Crowns 68

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways

Hark how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ced feet

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet. A-MEN.

69 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

(ARIEL. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come

O could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,
My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne;
When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face;

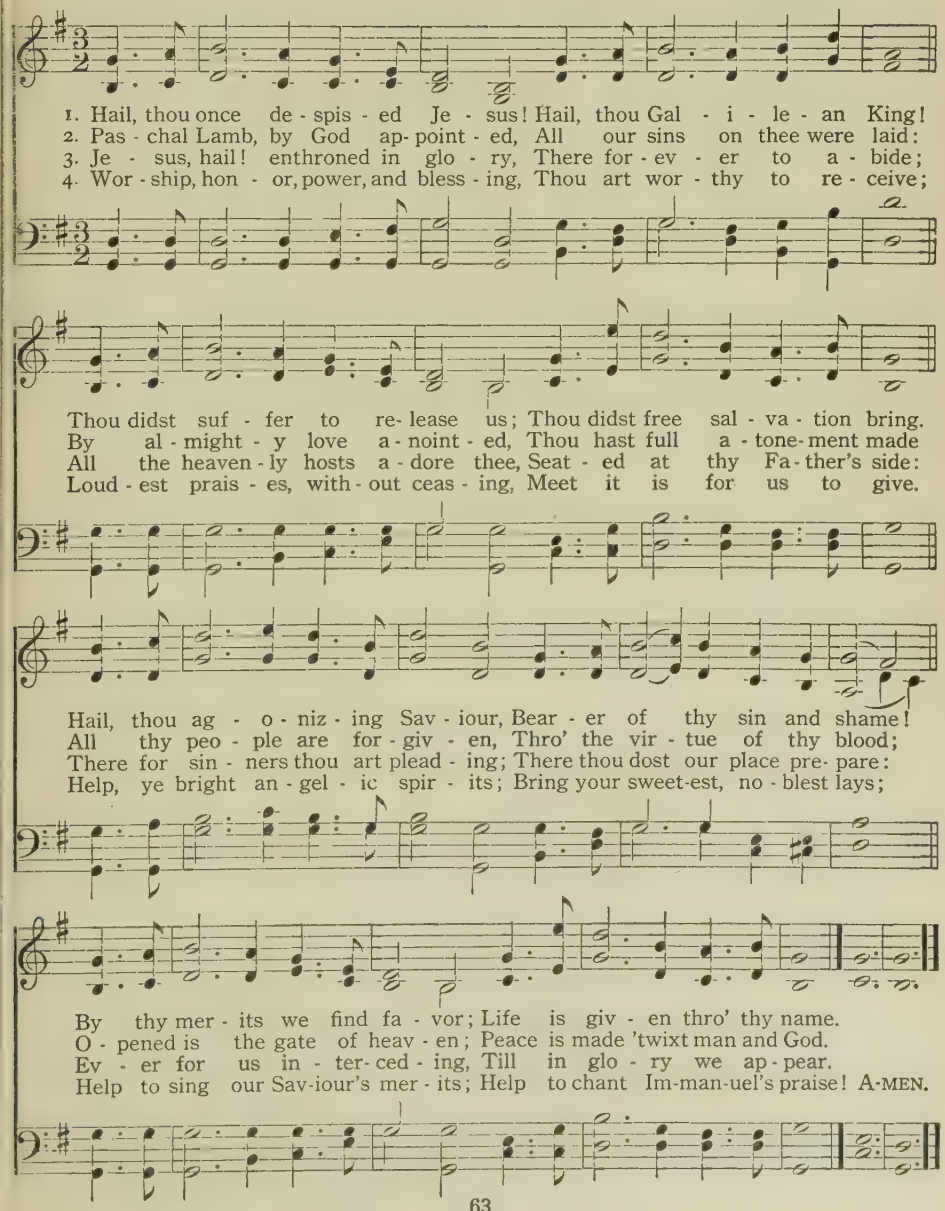
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga- briel while he sings
I'd sing his glo- rious righteousness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress
In loft - iest songs of sweet- est praise I would to ev - er - last - ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in his grace, Tri - umph-ant in his grace. A - MEN.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus 70

(AUTUMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757 FRANCOIS BARTHELEMON, 1785



71 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

Je - sus, thou art all com- pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per- fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A-MEN.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story 72

KATE HANKEY W. H. DOANE

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea-ry, And help - less and de - filed.
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-ful re - demption, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The 'ear-ly dew' of morning Has passed a - way at noon.
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Re-mem-ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of troub-le, A com - for-ter to me.
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: 'Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.'

REFRAIN

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A-MEN.

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73 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

(EVEN ME. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free,—
Showers the thirst - y land re- fresh - ing; Let some por - tion fall on me,

2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy light on me.

3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and cling to thee;
I am long - ing for thy fa - vor; Whilst thour't calling, O call me.

4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

REFRAIN

E - ven me, e - ven me, * Let some por - tion fall on me. A - MEN.

* Repeat last line of each verse

74 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling

EDWARD W. BLANDY (BLANDY) Arranged from P. P. BLISS

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar- den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low,

Ref. D. C.

I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, 'Take thy cross and fol - low Me.'
I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me all the way.

Where he leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with him all the way. A-MEN.

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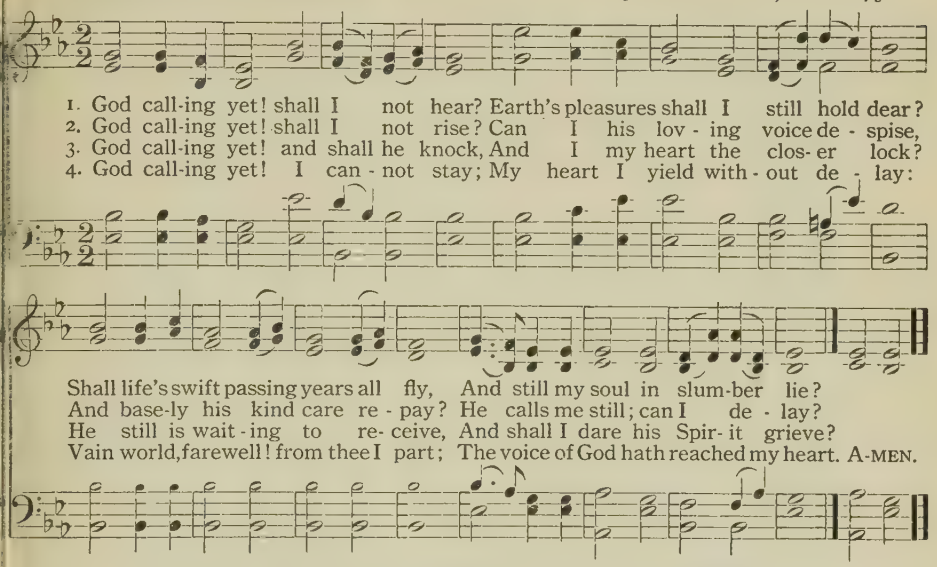
God Calling Yet 75

(BERA. L. M.)

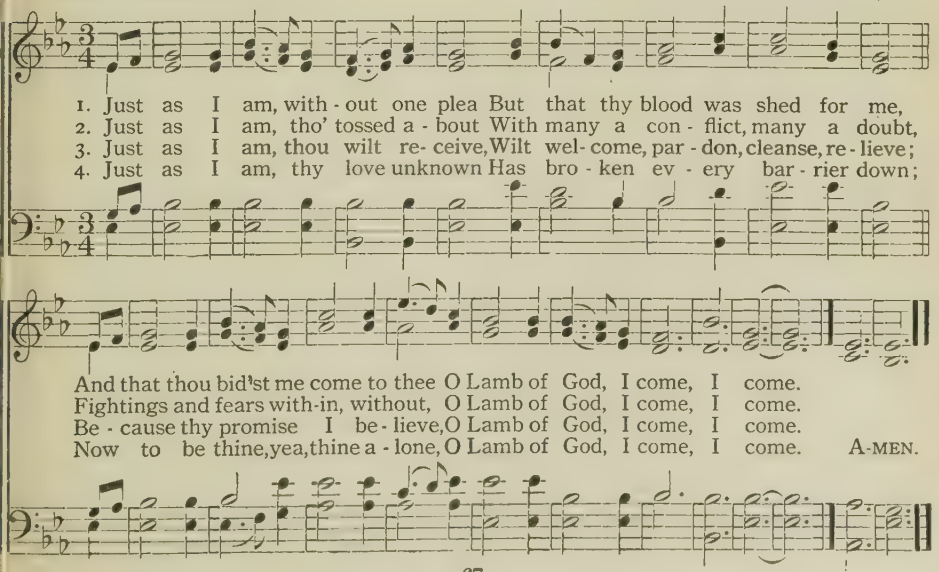
Translated by JANE BORTHWICK — JOHN E. GOULD, 1822–1875



Just As I Am, Without One Plea 76

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

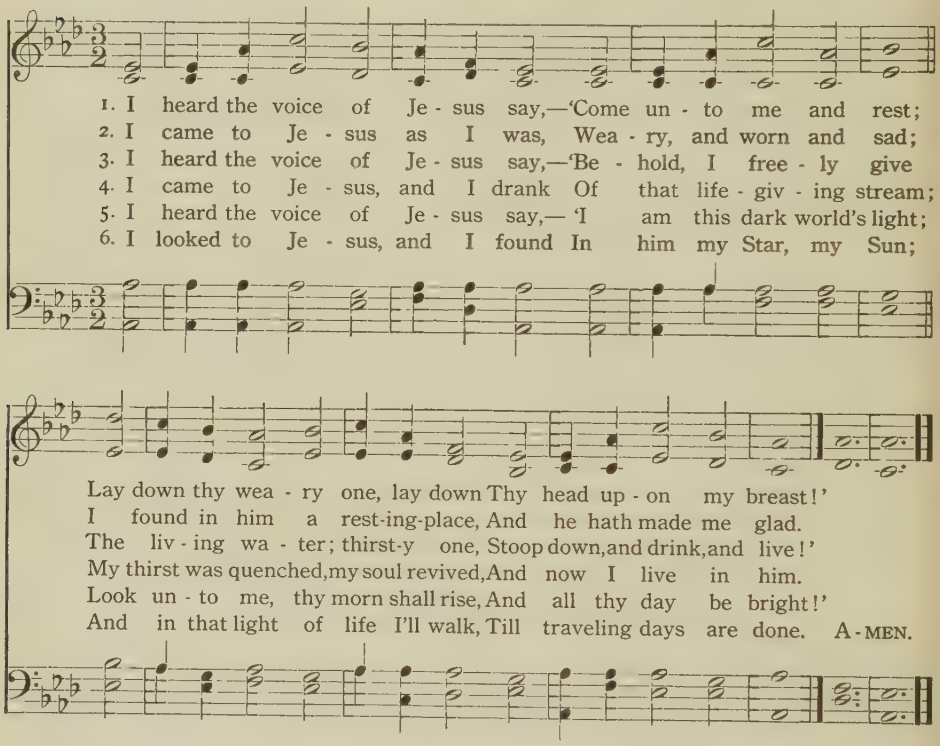
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849



77 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(EVAN. C. M.)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846



78 My God, Accept My Heart This Day

(EVAN)

1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine;
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2 Before the cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be All in All.

3 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800

Come, Ye Disconsolate 78

(CONSOLATOR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast pre-pared; come, ev - er know- ing

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
'Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.'
'Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move.' A - MEN.

79 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

(MESSIAH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 11 lines)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

From HANDEL'S Messiah
Arranged by L. B. McWHOOD

1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan - derers, And I will give you light.'
3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to aid our strife!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!

Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger,
Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,

Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing,
And we had lost our way; But morn - ing brings us glad - ness,
The fight is fierce and long; But thou hast made us might - y,
Un - wor - thy though we be Of love so free and bound - less,

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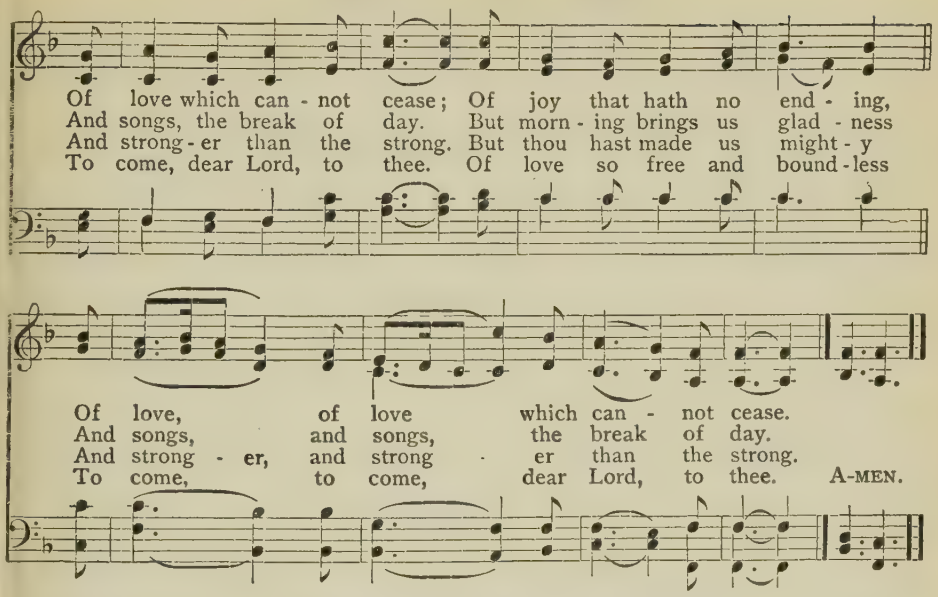
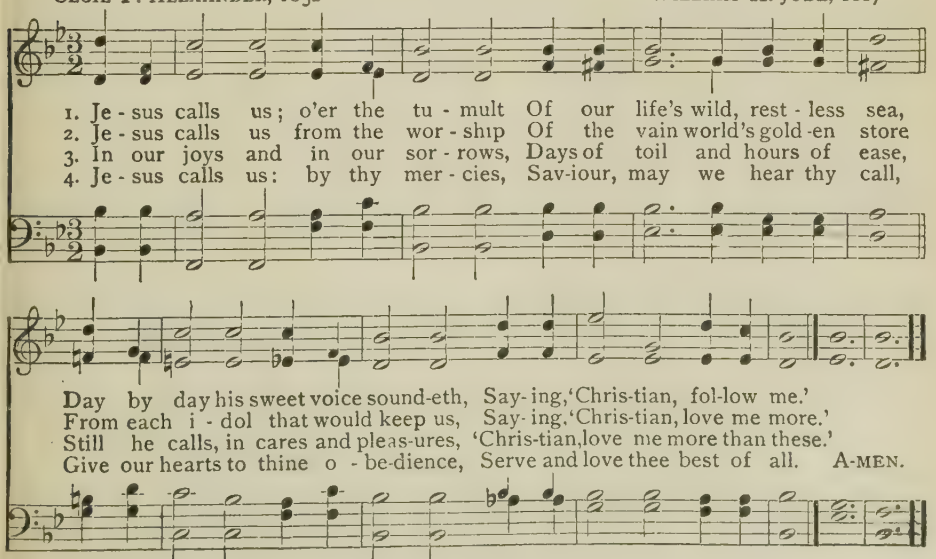
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary



Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult 80

(GALILEE. 8, 7, 8. 7)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



81 Out of My Bondage

(JESUS, I COME)

W. T. SLEEPER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come,

Je - sus, I come; In - to thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of thy cross,
Je - sus, I come; In - to thy bless - ed will to a - bide,

Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of my sick - ness in - to thy health,
Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of earth's sor-rows in - to thy balm,
Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of my - self to dwell in thy love,

Out of my want and in - to thy wealth, Out of my sin and
Out of life's storms and in - to thy calm, Out of dis - tress to
Out of de - spair in - to rap-tures a - bove, Up - wards for aye on

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Out of My Bondage

in - to thy - self, Je - sus, I come to thee.
ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to thee.
wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to thee. A - MEN.

Arise, My Soul, Arise 82

(LENOX. H. M.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1708–1788 LEWIS EDSON

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed- ing
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re-
3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me

Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap-pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
deem-ing love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
for his child; I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Surety stands; My name is writ-ten on his hands.
His blood a- toned for all our race, And sprinkled now the throne of grace.
With con - fi- dence I now draw nigh, And Fa- ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry. A-MEN.

83 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

(RETREAT. L. M.)

HUGH STOWELL, 1828 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. From ev - ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spir- its blend, Where friend holds fel-low -ship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea - gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A- round one common mer - cy - seat.
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

84 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

(ST. BEES. 7, 7, 7, 7)

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1874

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
3. Send some mes - sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
4. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;

O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek thee, Lord in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope. A-MEN.

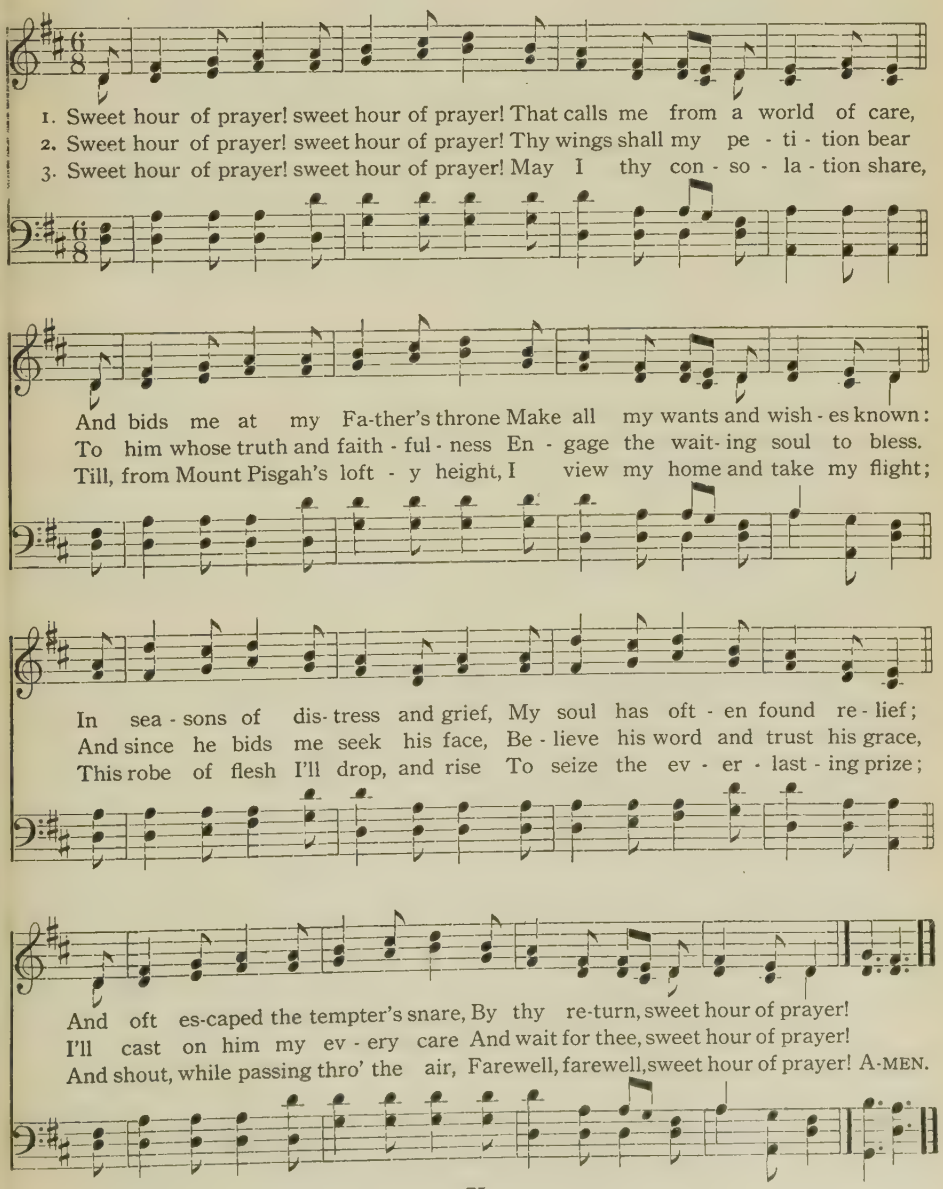
Sweet Hour of Prayer

85

(SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. L. M. D.)

W. W. WALFORD

W, B. BBADBURY, 1816–1868



86 Hear Us, O Saviour

CHARLES BRUCE — IRA D. SANKEY

1. Hear us, O Sav - iour, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing;
2. Know - ing thy love, on thee we call, Bold - ly thy throne ad - dress - ing;
3. Trust - ing thy word that can - not fail, Mas - ter, we claim thy prom - ise;

Grant us the prom-ised showers to - day, Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Plead - ing that showers of grace may fall,— Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Oh, that our faith may now pre-vail,— Send us the show-ers, O Lord.

REFRAIN

Send showers of bless - ing; Send showers re - fresh - ing;

Send us showers of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray. A - MEN.

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Nearer, My God, to Thee

(BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee;
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
Out of my sto - ny griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.

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88 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

(JUST FOR TO-DAY. 8, 4, 8, 4. With Refrain)

Canon WILBERFORCE, 1870 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day. Just for to-day, Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day, Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
4. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. A-MEN.

REFRAIN

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89 I Need Thee Every Hour

(NEED. 6, 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ANNIE S. HAWKES, 1872 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like thine
2. I need thee ev-ery hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need thee ev-ery hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is-es,

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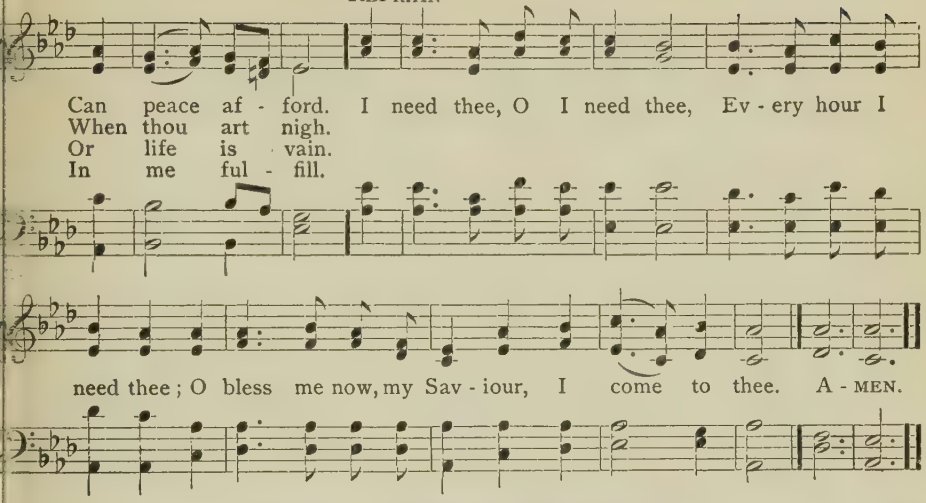
I Need Thee Every Hour

REFRAIN

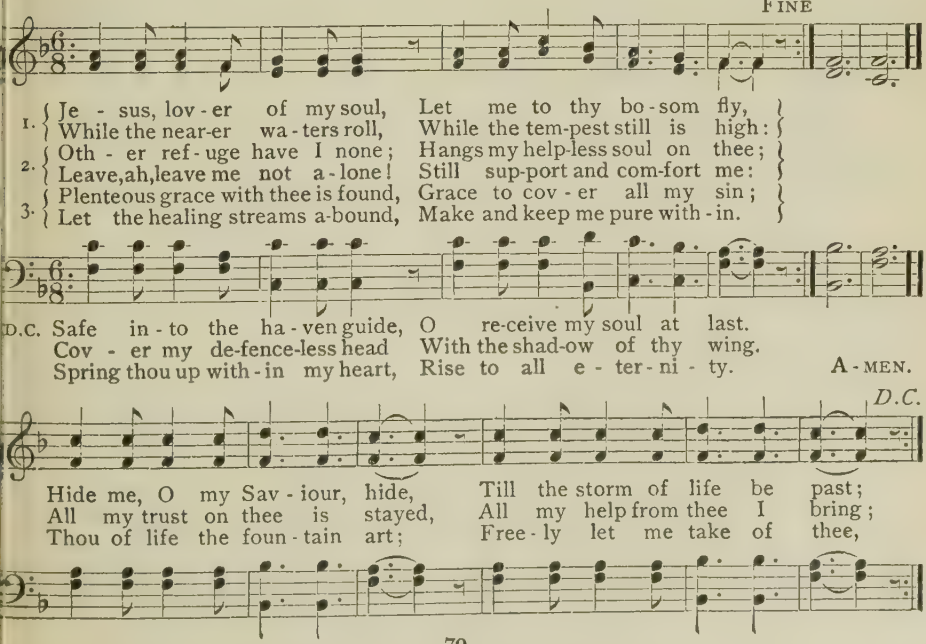


Jesus, Lover of My Soul 90

(MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

FINE



91 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

(TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

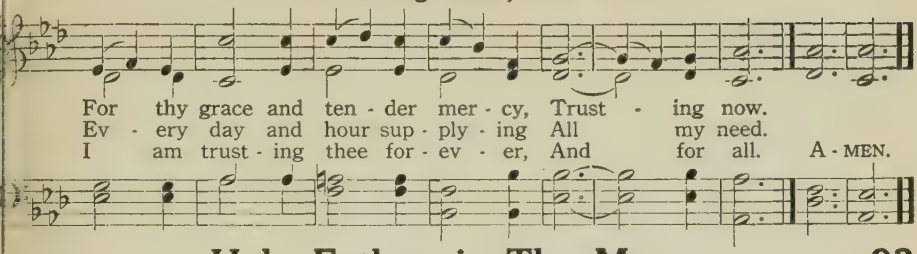
92 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, At thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing thee, to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus



Holy Father, in Thy Mercy 93

(BULLINGER)

1 Holy Father, in thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer.
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them in their weakness,
At thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

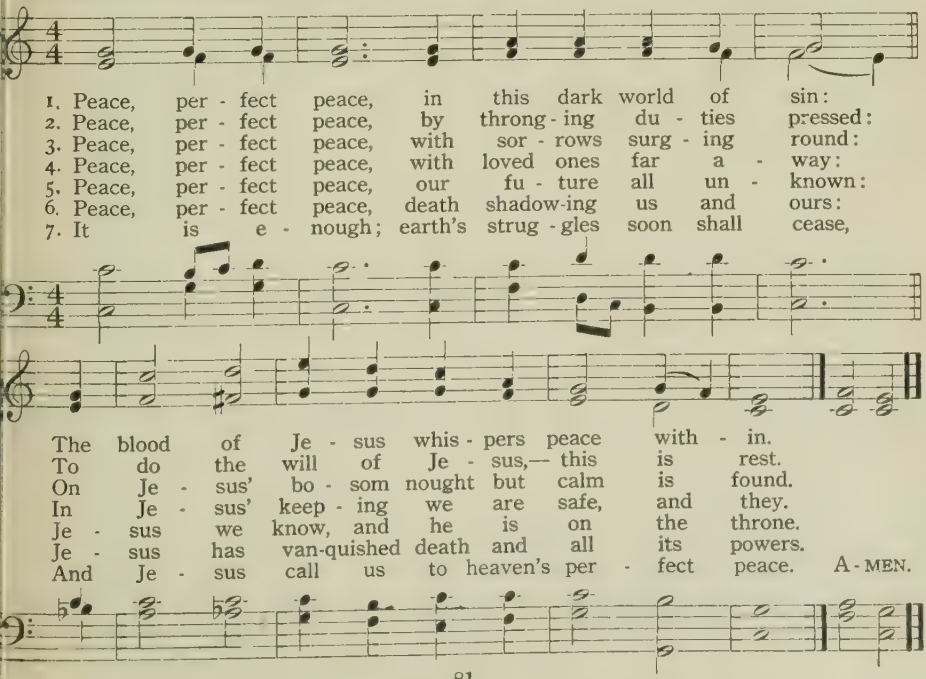
4 May the joy of thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise thee
Day by day.

5 Holy Spirit, let thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON

Peace, Perfect Peace 94

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875 (PAX TECUM. 10, 10) GEORGE. T CALDBECK, 1877



95 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(ZION. 8, 7, 8. 7, 4, 7)

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar - ren land:
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy power-ful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me through the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee.

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom 96

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10)

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile

The dis-tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-MEN.

97 O Safe to the Rock

(HIDING IN THEE. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

W. O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power,
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine, thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,

REFRAIN

Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee. Hid - ing in thee,
Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee.
Have I hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

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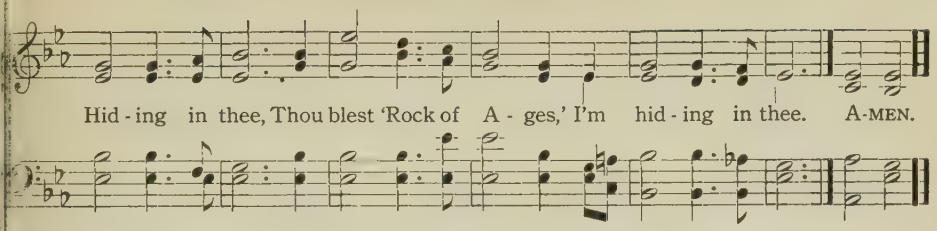
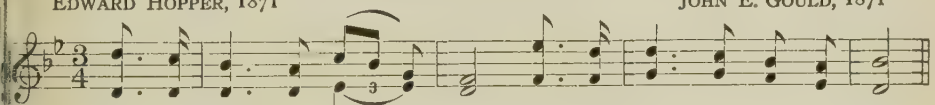
O Safe to the Rock

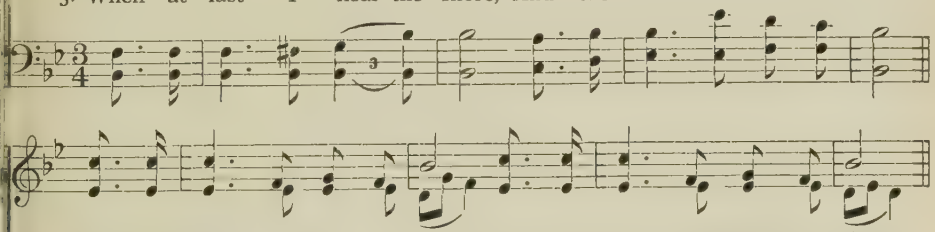


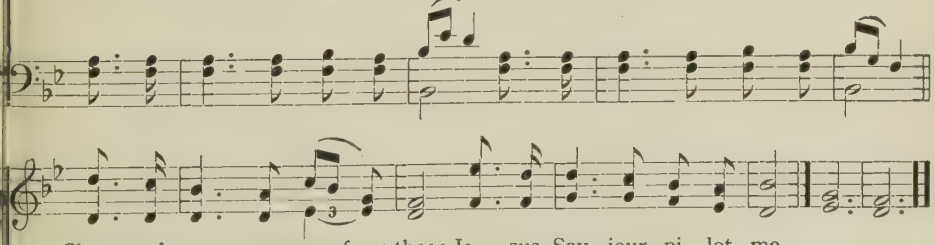
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me 98

(PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 JOHN E. GOULD, 1871







99 He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought

(HE LEADETH ME. L.M. With Refrain)

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead- eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by his hand he lead- eth me. A-MEN.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 100

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

BERNARD of Clairvaux, 1153 ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1856

1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on thee call;
3. We taste thee, O thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on thee still;

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled to thee a-gain,
To them that seek thee, thou art good, To them that find thee, all in all!
We drink of thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill. A-MEN.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky 101

(MOZART. L. M.) From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass, by JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791

HENRY BURTON, 1605

1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the storm-y winds ful - fill,
2. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly sea - bird is thy care;
3. The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morn-ing o'er the deep;
4. And so, se - cure from all a- larms, Thy seas be - neath, thy skies a - bove,

On the wide o - cean thou art nigh, Bidding these hearts of ours be still.
And in the clouds which come and go, We see thy chariots ev - ery-where.
And in the dark thy stars ap - pear, Keeping their watches while we sleep.
Clasped in the ev - er - last - ing arms, We rest in thine unslumbering love. A-MEN.

102 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

(FAITH IS THE VICTORY. 8, 6, 8, 6, D. With Refrain)

JOHN H. YATES — IRA D. SANKEY

1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies:
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And— on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name confessed in heaven;

A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - ery field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on- ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.

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Encamped Along the Hills of Light

REFRAIN

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world. A-MEN.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 103

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

BERNARD of Clairvaux, circa 1130 JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

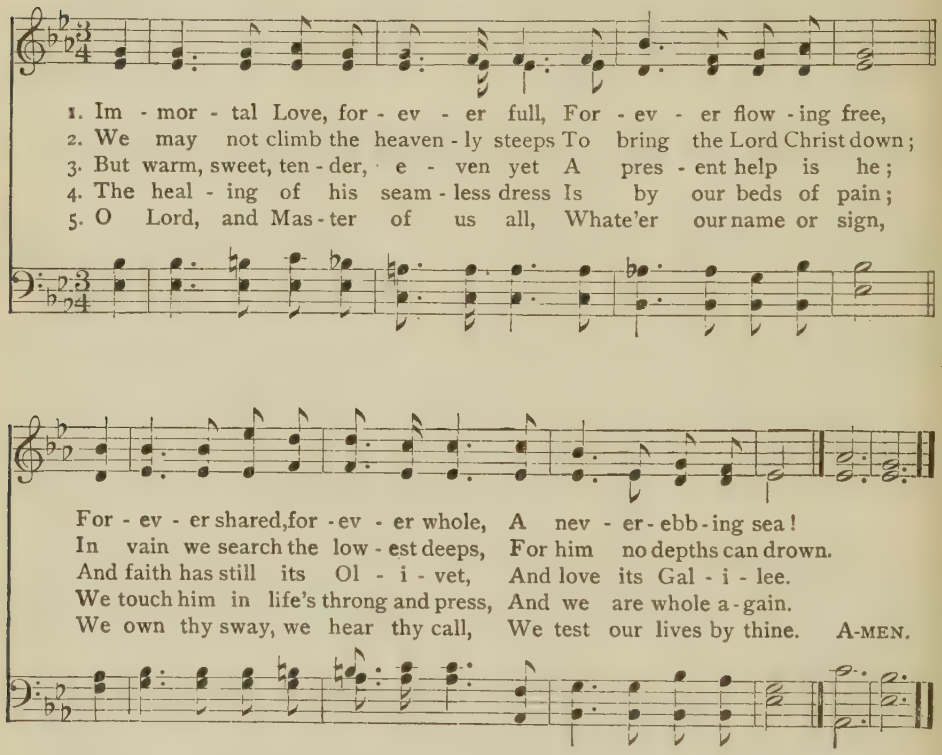
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen could show;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize shall be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How kind to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

104 Immortal Love, Forever Full

(SERENITY. C. M.)

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 . Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814–1865



105 We Bear the Strain of Earthly Care

(SERENITY)

1 We bear the strain of earthly care,
But bear it not alone;
Beside us walks our brother Christ
And makes our task his own.

2 Through din of market, whirl of wheels,
And thrust of driving trade,
We follow where the Master leads,
Serene and unafraid.

3 The common hopes that make us men
Were his in Galilee;
The tasks he gives are those he gave
Beside the restless sea.

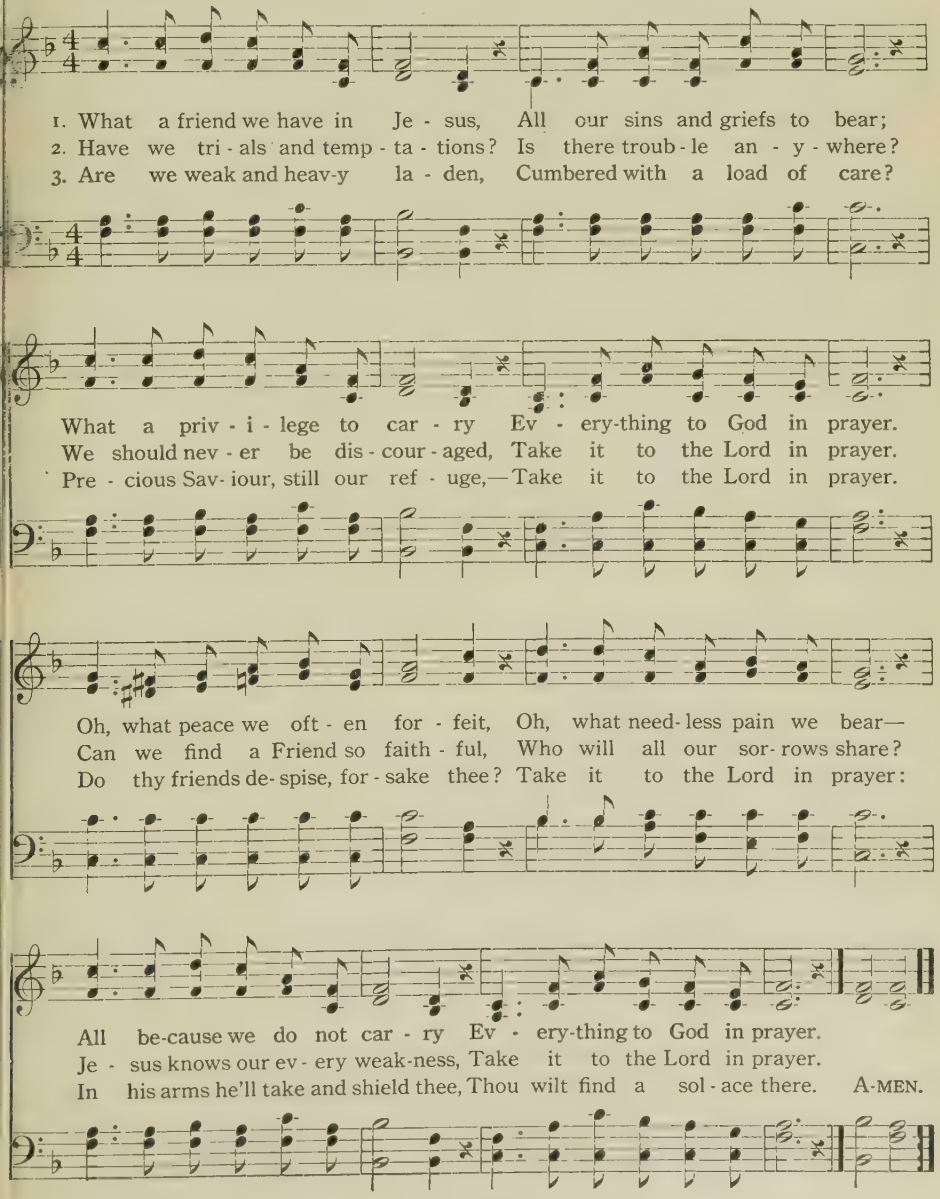
4 Our brotherhood still rests in him,
The Brother of us all,
And o'er the centuries still we hear
The Master's winsome call.

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 106

(ERIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1820–1886 CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



107 I Love to Tell the Story

(HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I Love to Tell the Story

REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A-MEN.

Saviour, Thy Dying Love 108

(SOMETHING FOR JESUS. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. Sav - iour! thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-fering bring thee now, Some-thing for thee.
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee, That each de - part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for thee.
3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in joy or grief, My Lord, for thee; And when thy face I see, My ran-somed soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for thee. A-MEN.

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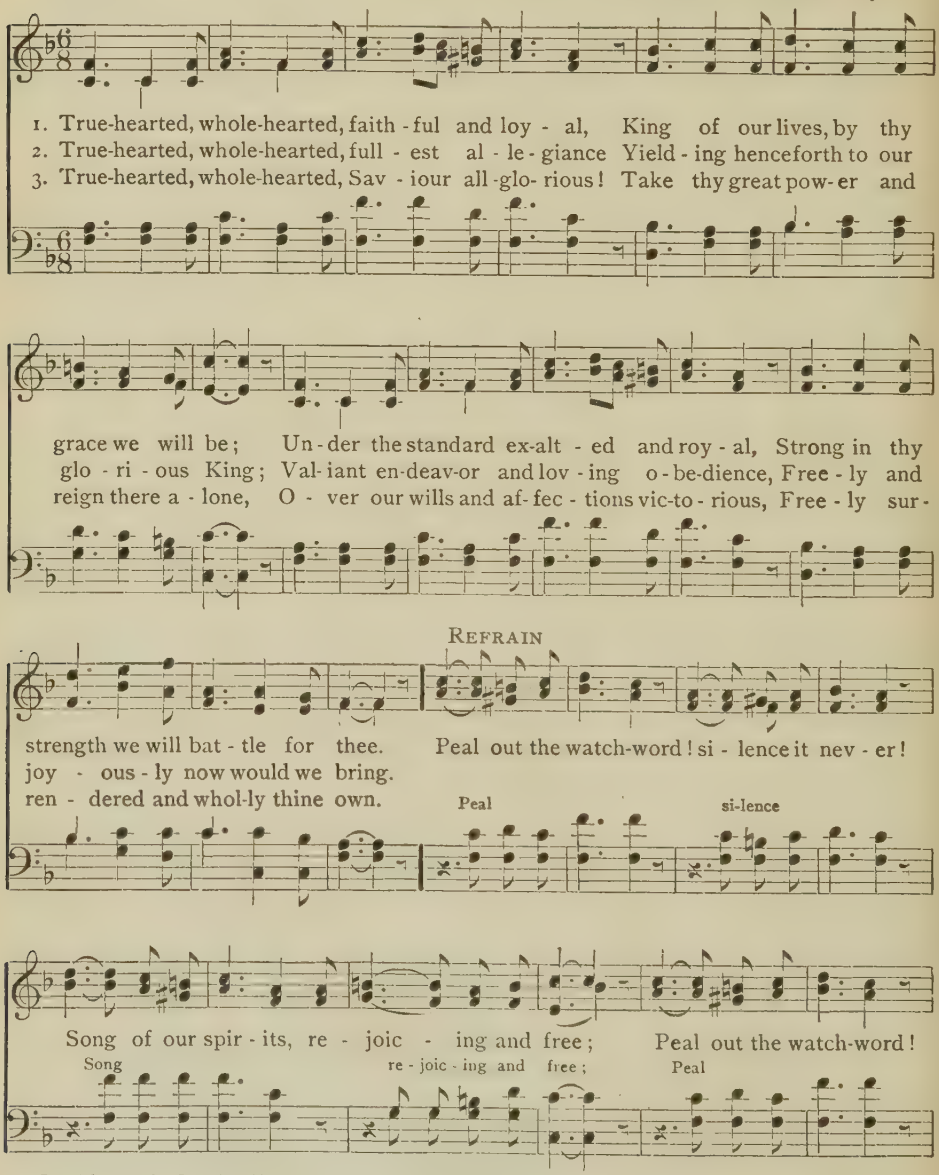
109 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

(TRUE-HEARTED. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890



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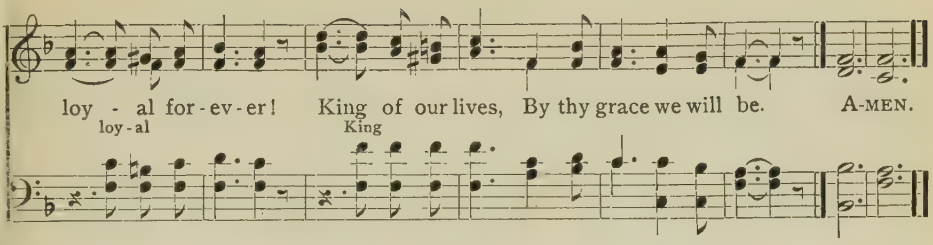
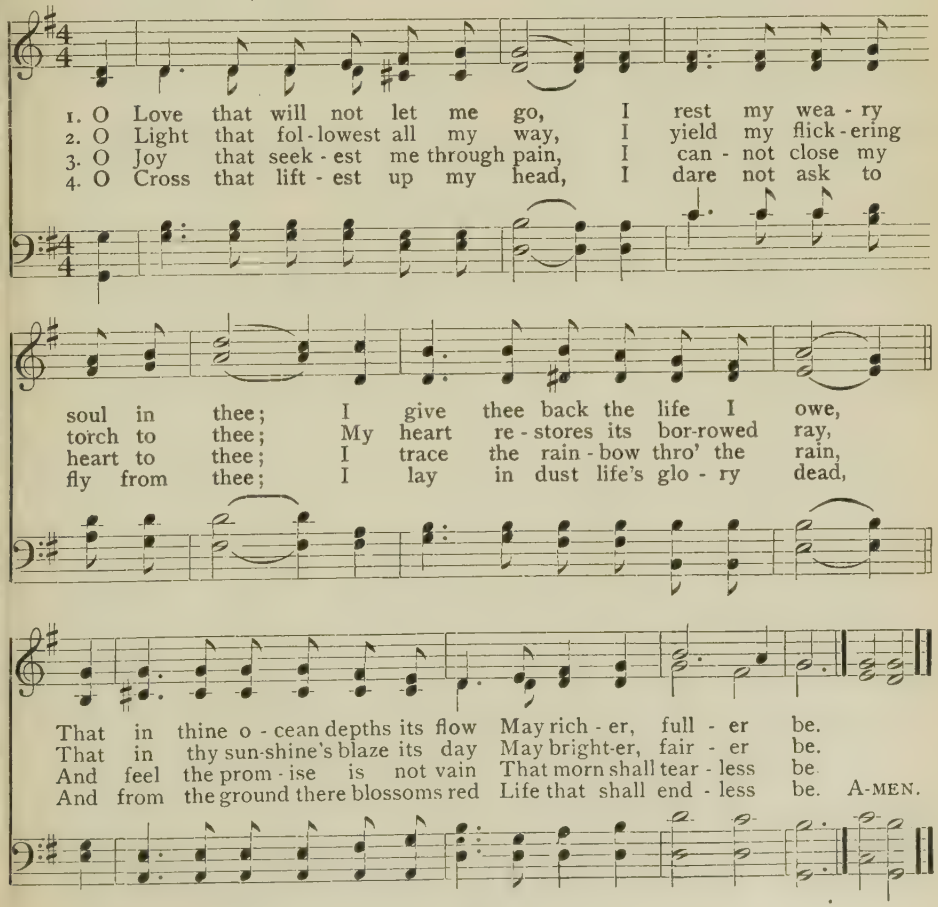
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal



O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 110

(ST. MARGARET. 8,8,8,8,6)

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 ALBERT PEACE, 1885–1912



111 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

(BRADBURY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

'Hymns for the Young,' 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;

In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 112

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 (NETTLETON. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7) JOHN WYETH, 1812

FINE

1. Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure; Safe - ly to ar - rive at home,
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wandering heart to thee.

D. C. Praise thy mount; I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God,s unchanging love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - terposed with precious blood.
Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it from my courts a- bove. A - MEN.

D.C.

Teach me some me - lo- dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be 113

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 (FEDERAL STREET. L. M.) HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of thee?
2. A- shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star
3. Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav- iour slain;

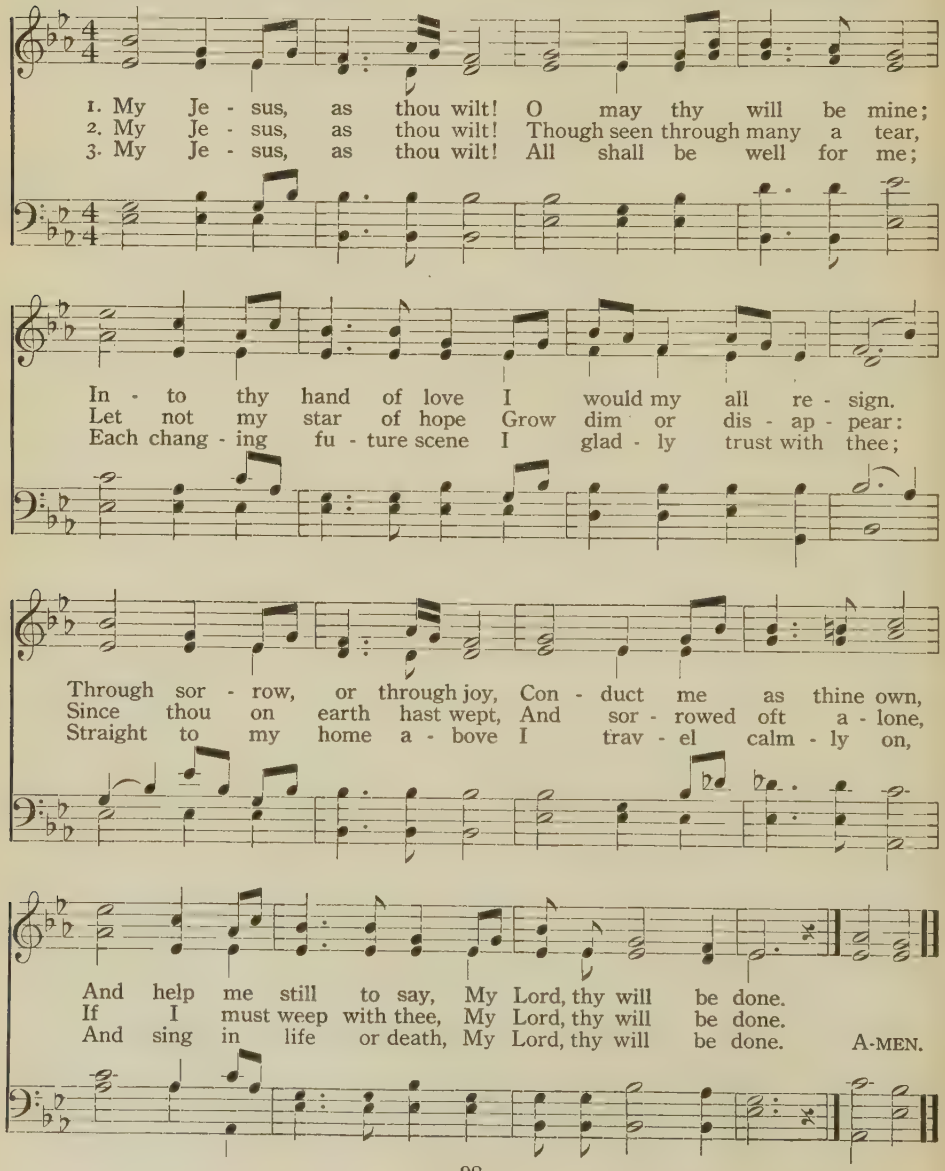
Ashamed of thee, whom an- gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this benight - ed soul of mine.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

114 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

(JEWETT. 6, 6, 6, 6, D)

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1704
Translated by JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

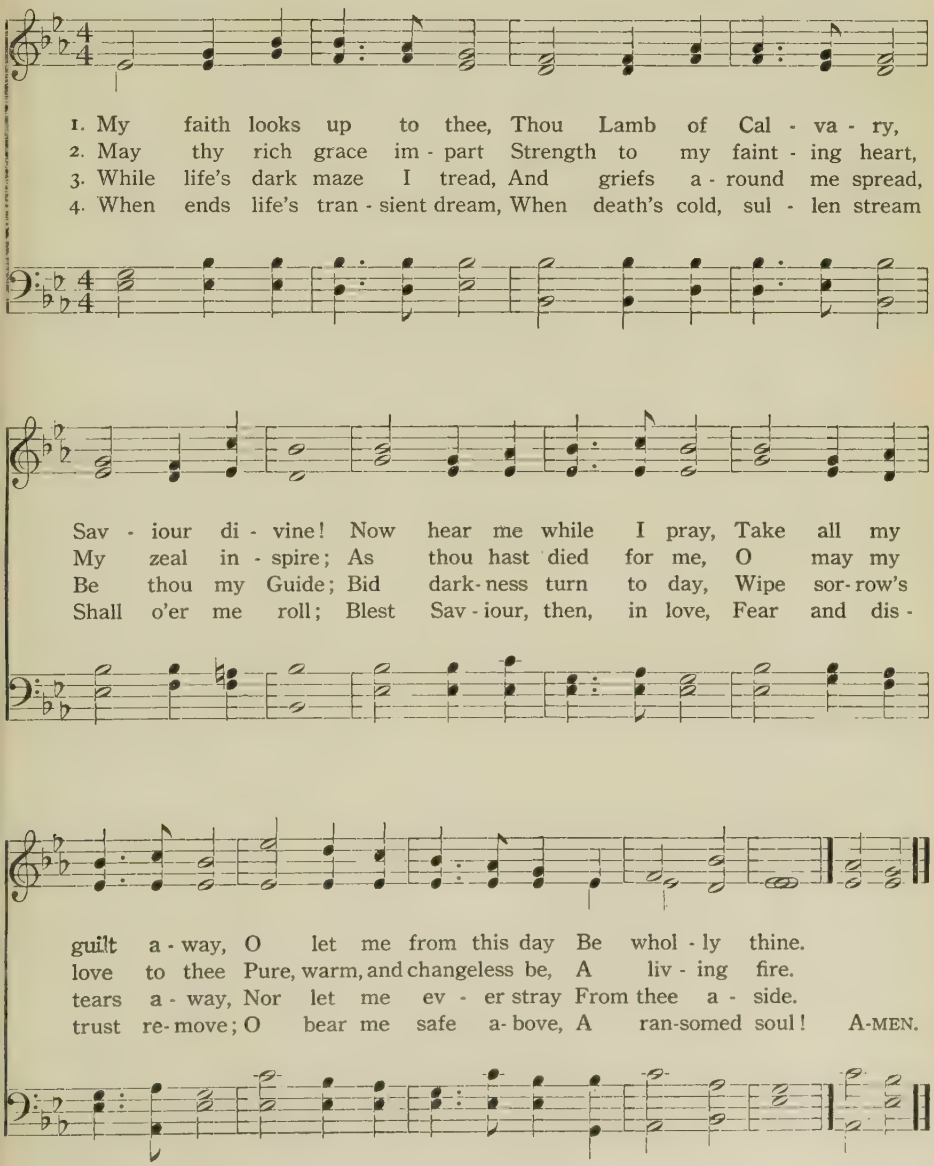
CARL M. VON WEBER, 1821
Arranged by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862



My Faith Looks Up to Thee 115

(OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6. 6, 6, 4)

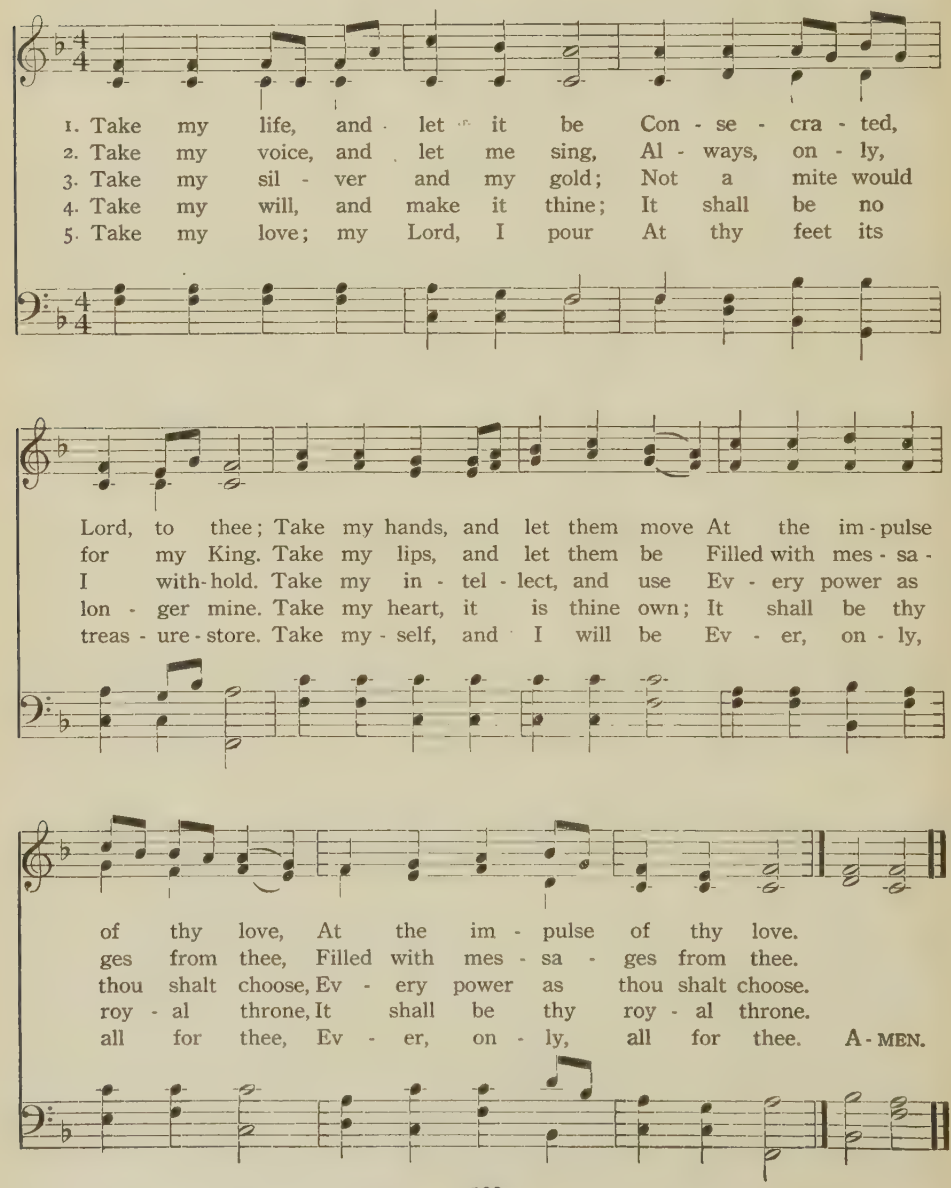
RAY PALMER, 1830 — LOWELL MASON, 1832



116 Take My Life, and Let It Be

(HENDON. 7, 7, 7, 7)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1827



Soldiers of Christ, Arise 117

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-MEN.

118 Yield Not to Temptation

(PALMER. 10, 10, 10, 10. With Refrain)

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, bad language dis-dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall

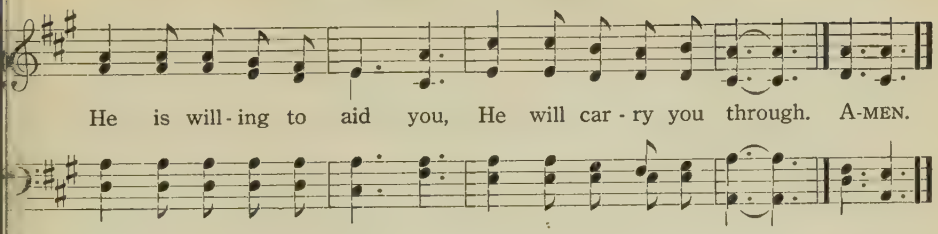
help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you

REFRAIN

through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

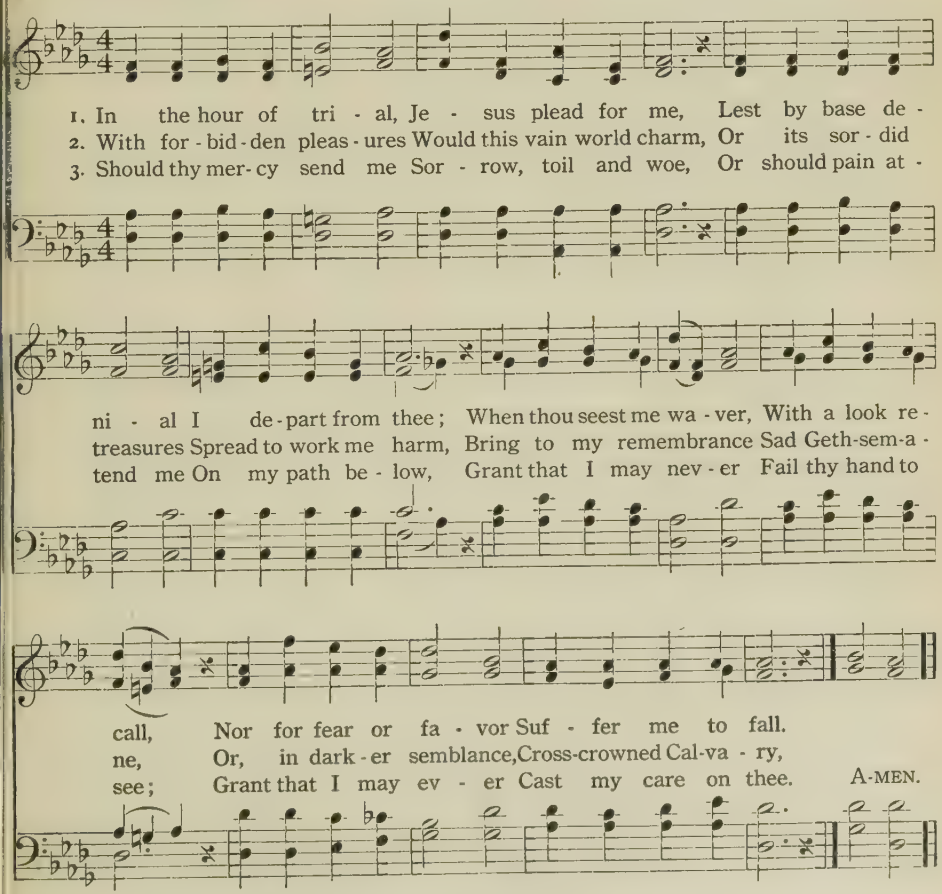
Yield Not to Temptation



In the Hour of Trial 119

(PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 SPENCER LANE, 1879



120 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Like him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brand-ished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:

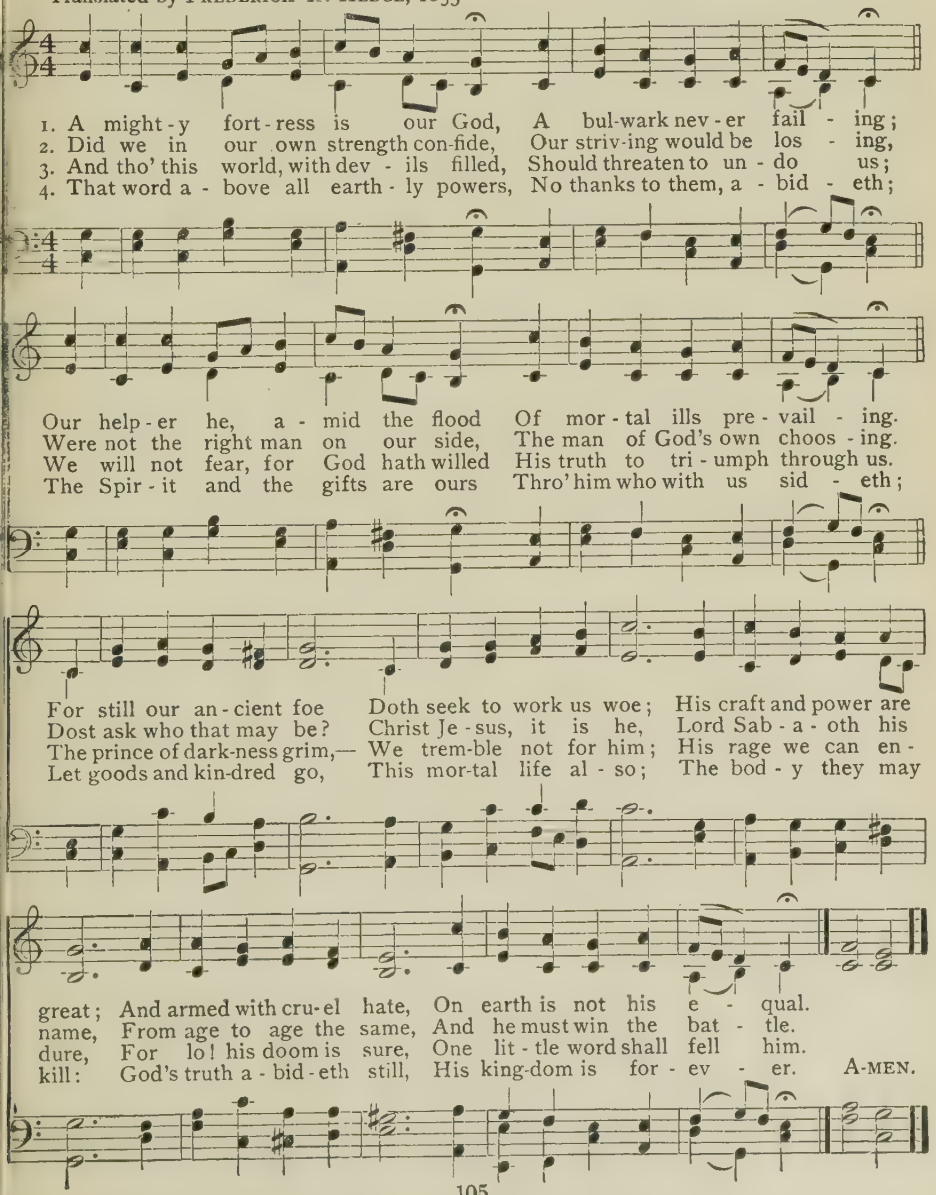
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,— He fol-lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train? A-MEN.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 — MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853



122 How Firm a Foundation

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11)

RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en- deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-MEN.

Forward! Be Our Watchword

(WATCHWORD. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines).

HENRY ALFORD, 1871 — HENRY SMART, 1872

1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
3. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y towers,

Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery
By the souls that love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with

pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv - er,

By our Cap - tain led? For-ward through the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
Thought or speech a word. For-ward, march-ing east - ward Where the heaven is
Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith-er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's

fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For-ward in to light. A-MEN.

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124 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;

Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;

Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,

Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing forward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Who Is on the Lord's Side

125

(ARMAGEDDON. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom he died:
For thy di - a - dem: With thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round his stan-dard rang-ing, Vic-tory to se - cure;

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth, Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By thy grand re-demp-tion,
For his truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing

By thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are thine. A-MEN.

126 Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

(COURAGE, BROTHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,

Trust in God and do the right! Though the road be rough and drear - y,
Trust in God and do the right! Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Trust in God and do the right! Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble,—

And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;—
Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a - bove thee,—
Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—

Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A - MEN.

Sound the Battle Cry

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh, Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - ery one;
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light;
By thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,

REFRAIN

Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word. Rouse, then, sol - diers! Ral - ly round the
Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fill.
May we wear the crown Be - fore thy face.

ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, Pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,

Shout a - loud, ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain Of the might - y throng. A - MEN.

128 We March, We March to Victory

(MARCH TO VICTORY. Irregular)

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

D. S.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

FINE

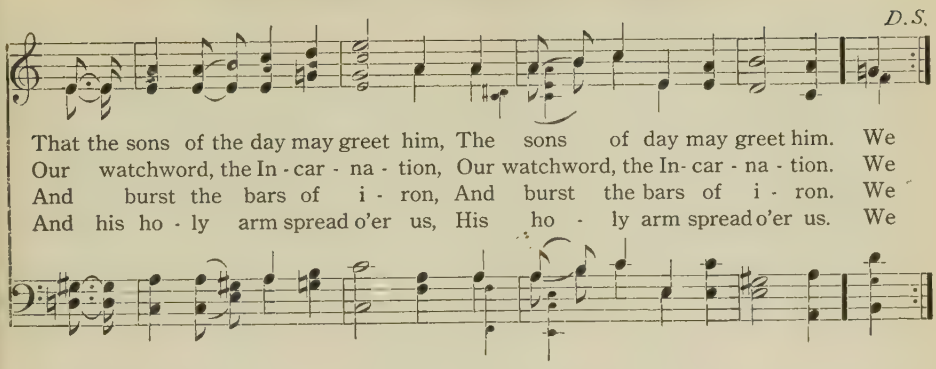
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, his ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A-MEN.

his arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is his sal-
3. And the choir of an-gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-

meet him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With his eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,

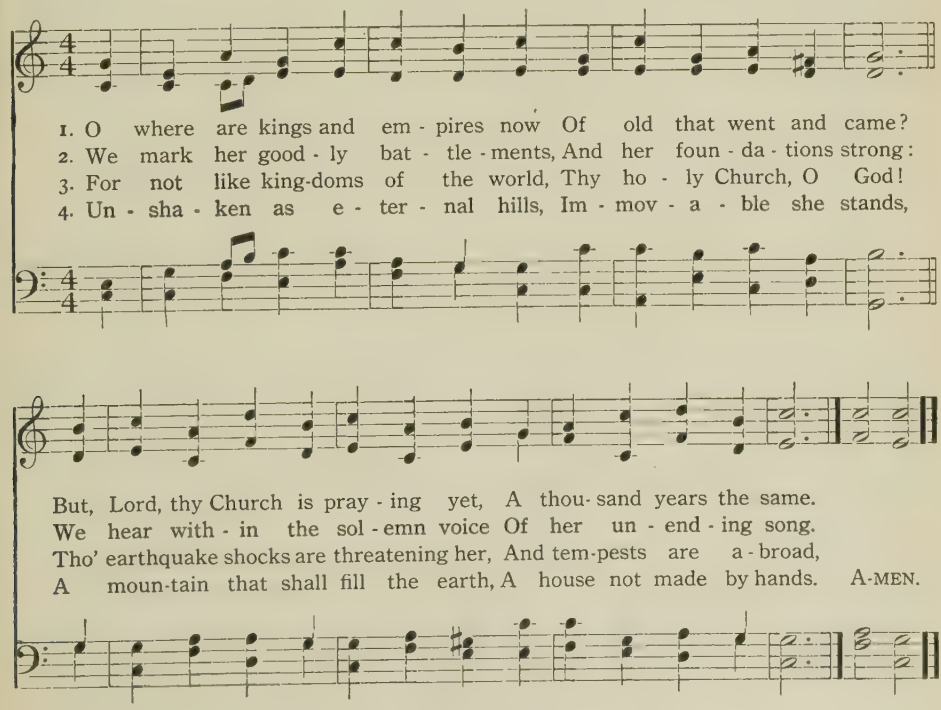
We March, We March to Victory



O Where Are Kings and Empires Now 129

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839 WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



130 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

(STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — ADAM GEIBEL, 1901

UNISON

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to
Forth to the mighty con - flict In this his glo - rious day: Ye that are men now
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -

vic - tory His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished,
serve him A - gainst un - numbered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger,
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
com - eth A crown of life shall be, He with the King of Glo - ry

REFRAIN

And Christ is Lord in - deed. Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
And strength to strength oppose.
Be nev - er want - ing there.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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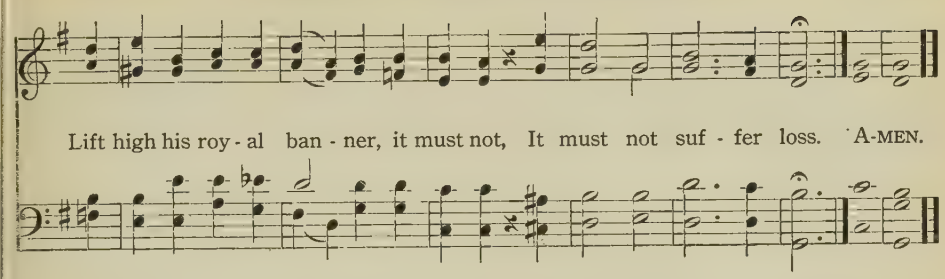
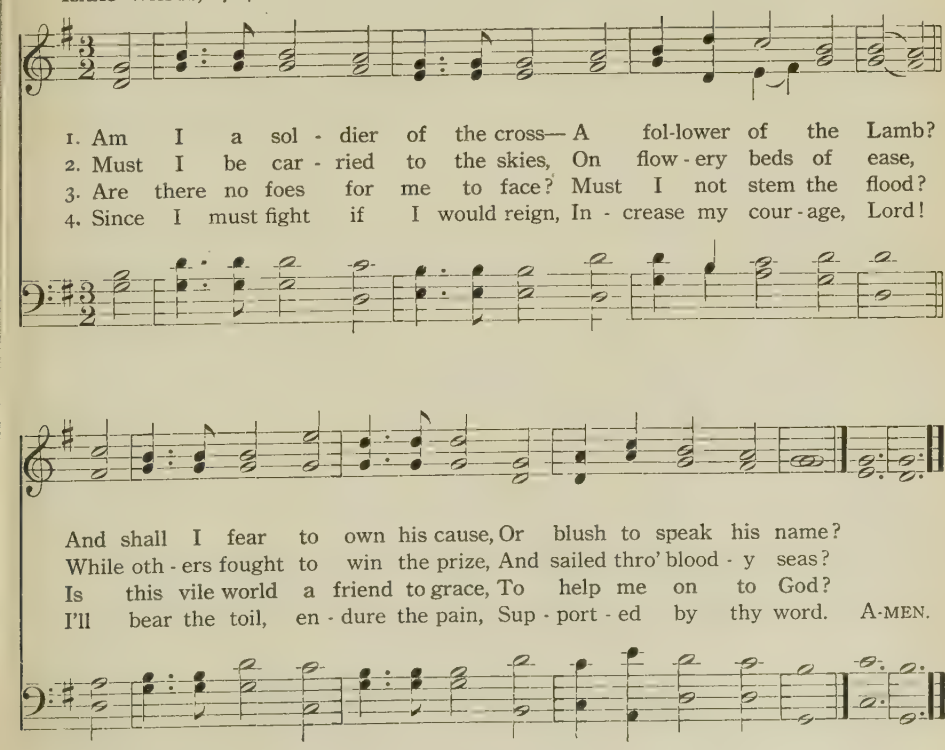
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



Am I a Soldier of the Cross 131

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1724 THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762



132 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — AETHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. On - ward, Christian sol- diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might- y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread- ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

Lead on, O King Eternal 133

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:

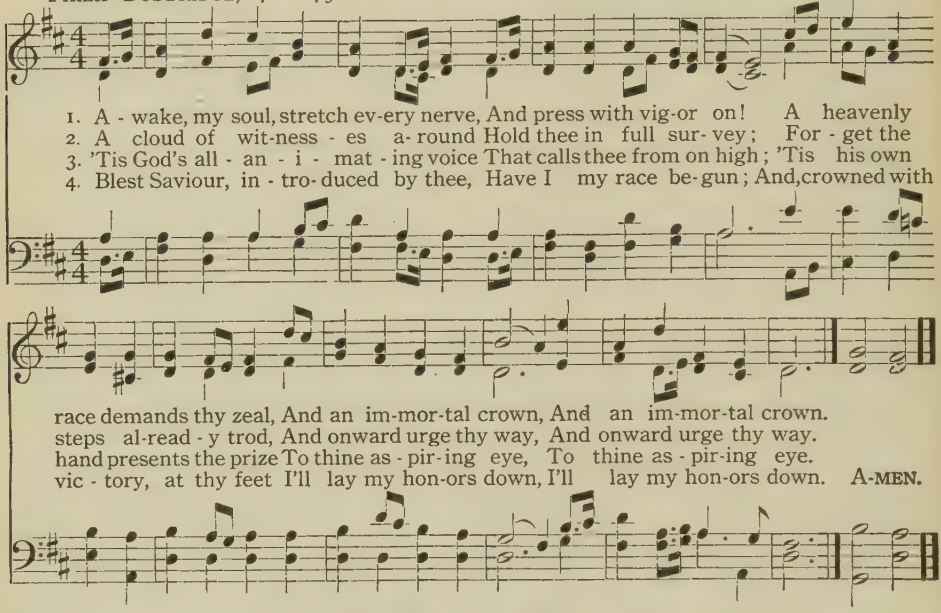
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

134 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

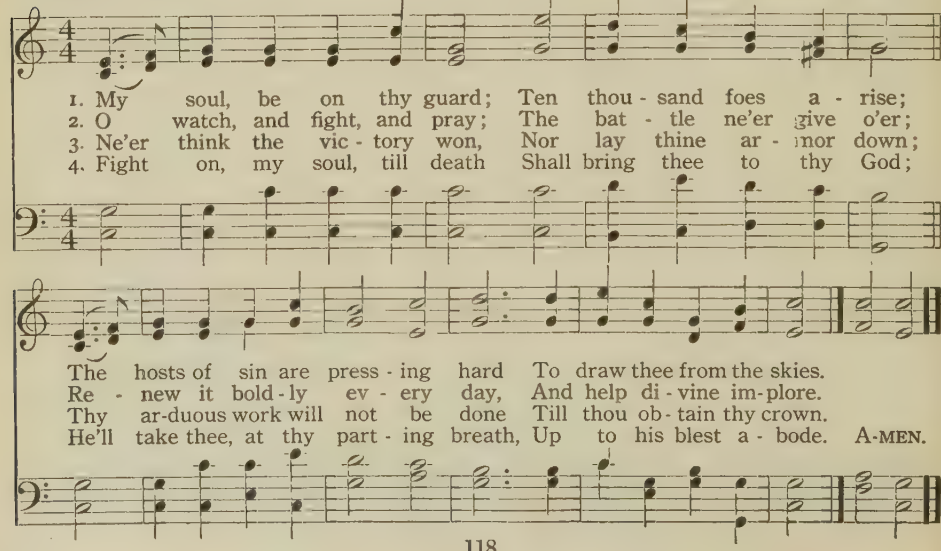
(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728



135 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

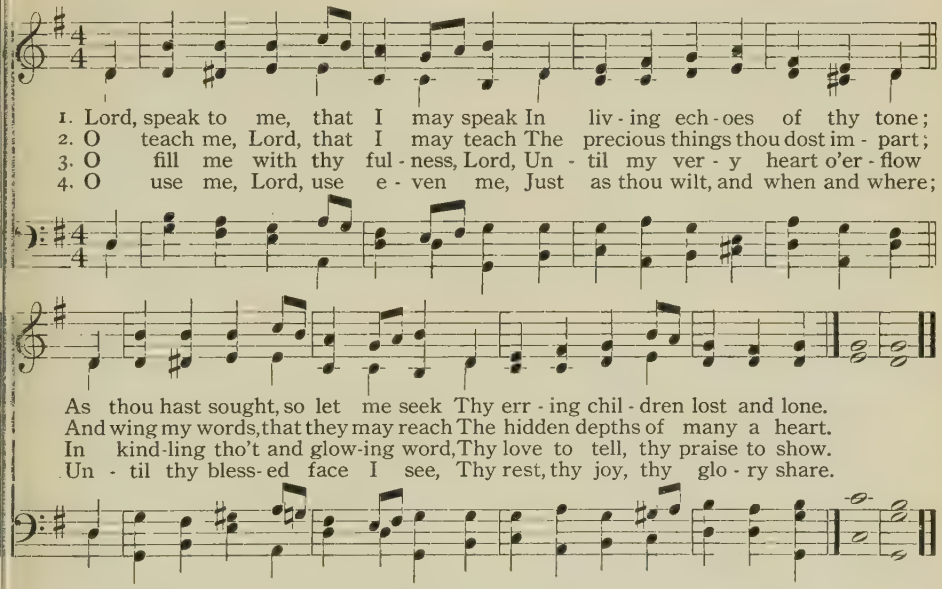
GEORGE HEATH, 1781 (LABAN. S. M.) LOWELL MASON, 1830



Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak 136

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

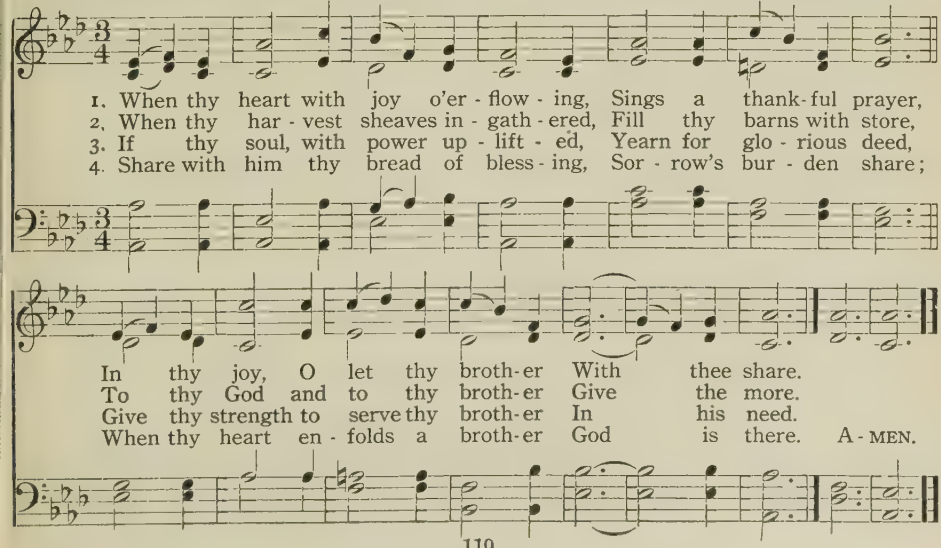
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833



When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing 137

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



138 Work for the Night Is Coming

(WORK SONG. 7, 6, 7, 5, D.)

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun-set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy 139

(LOWER LIGHTS. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From his light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed,

But to us he gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

REFRAIN

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A - MEN.

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140 Rescue the Perishing, Care For the Dying

(RESCUE. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

2. Tho' they are slighting him, still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.

3. Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.

4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

REFRAIN

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Eternal Father, Strong to Save

(MELITA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,

Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there

cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - MEN.

142 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

(MARYTON. L. M.)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 — H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;

Tell me thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong;
In peace that on-ly thou canst give,—With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

143 Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand

(MELITA)

1 Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.
Nations may rise and nations fall,
Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.

2 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony—
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch, and make them whole again!
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

3 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray thy tender welcome home.
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

4 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal—
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end!

JOHN OXENHAM

In Loving Adoration 144

(PENFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THORNTON B. PENFIELD — JASON NOBLE PIERCE

1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship thee,
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
3. Be thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,

Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
For men who've wandered blind - ly From God and home and right—
Be thou our coun-try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;

Oh, teach us how to praise thee, As we be - fore thee stand,
And those who ne'er have seen thee, Thou God of love and might,
And thus led by thy Spir - it, And heed - ing thy blest Word,

And hear us as we pray thee, To bless our own dear land.
We ear - nest - ly be - seech thee—May they re - ceive their sight.
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call thee Lord. A - MEN.

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145 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

(GERMANY. L. M.)

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed -ness and need, On shadowed thresh-olds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol - low where thy feet have trod;

A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti -tudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain;
Till glo - rious from thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-MEN.

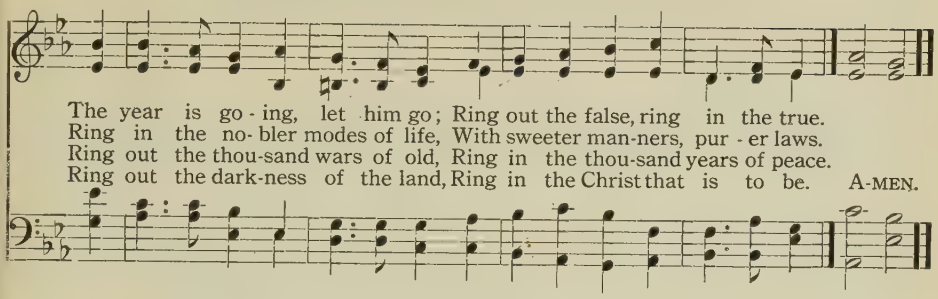
146 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind- lier hand;

Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

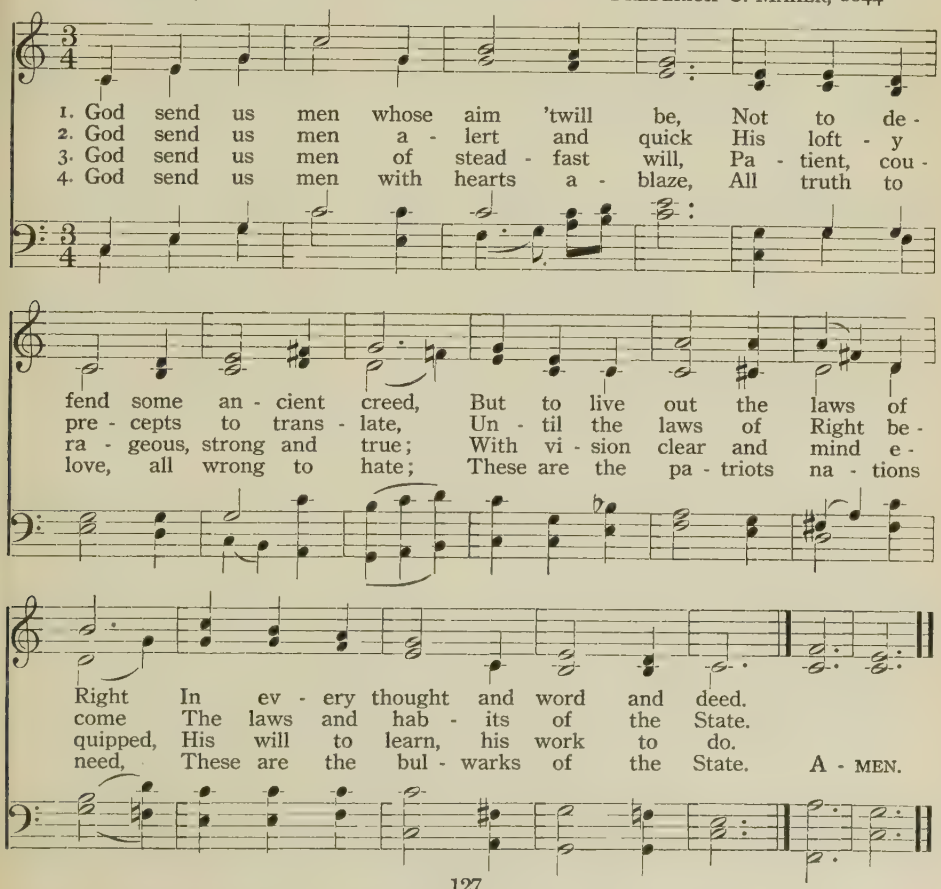


God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be 147

(MELROSE. L. M.)

F. J. GILLMAN, altered

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–



148 Once to Every Man and Nation

(KNIGHTSBRIDGE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845 — J. BADEN POWELL, 1885

1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. Count me o'er earth's chos-en he - roes, They were souls that stood a - lone,
4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong.

In the strife of truth and false-hood, For the good or e - vil side.
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Stood se - rene, and down the fu - ture Saw the gold - en beam in - cline
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off - 'ring each the bloom or blight;
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
To the side of per - fect jus - tice, Mas - tered by their faith di - vine,
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,

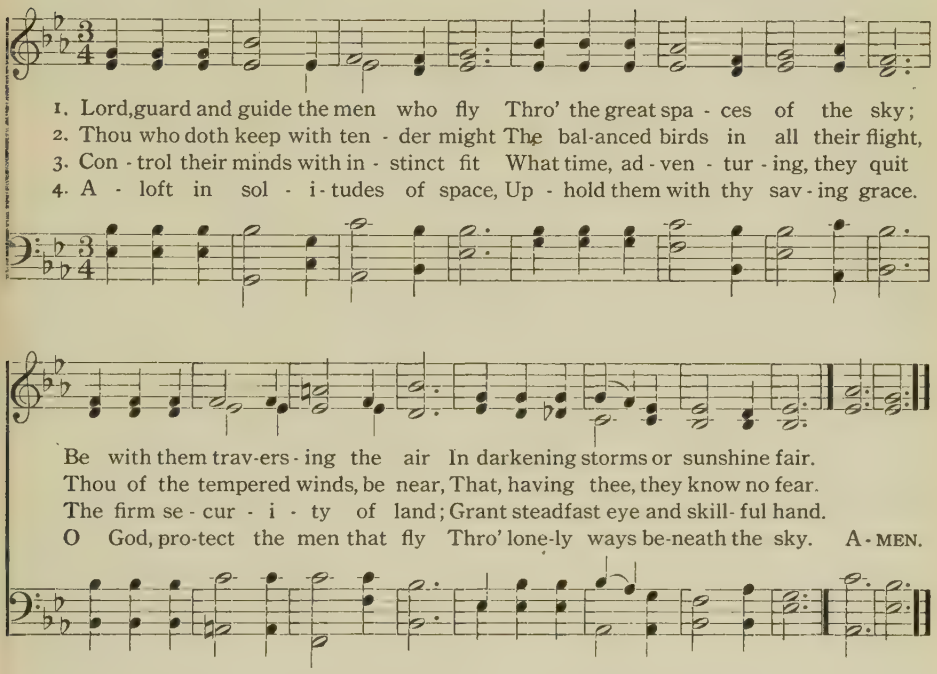
And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
By one man's plain truth to manhood And to God's supreme de - sign.
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. A-MEN.

Lord, Guard and Guide the Men Who Fly 149

For Airmen

(QUEBEC. L. M.)

MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915 HENRY BAKER, 1852



O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King 150

Army Hymn

(QUEBEC)

1 O Lord of hosts, Almighty King
Behold the sacrifice we bring:
To every arm thy strength impart;
Thy Spirit shed through every heart.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem,—Praise to thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1861

151 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862 — WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

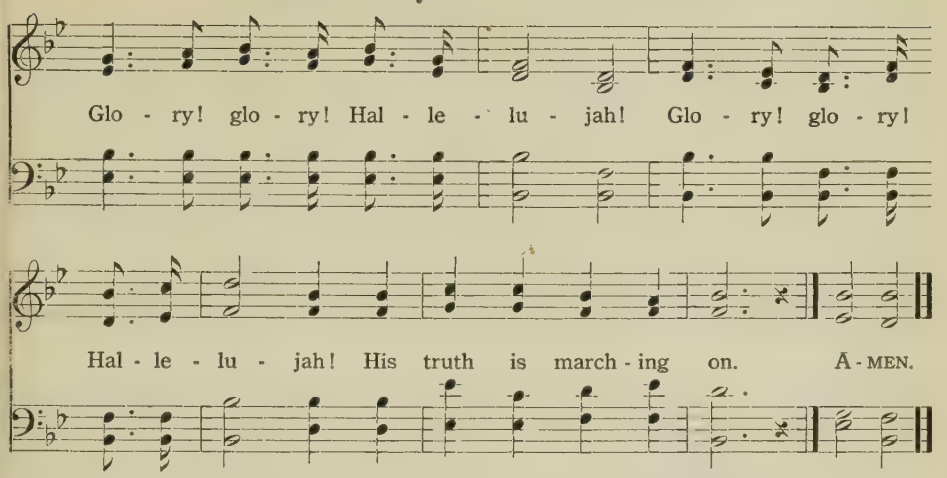
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!

REFRAIN

His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.

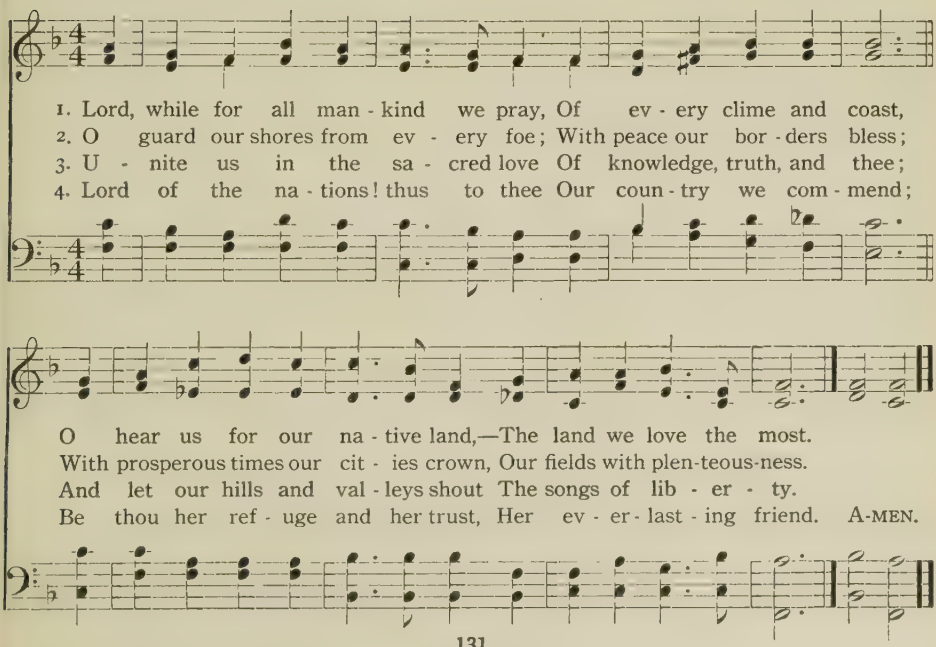
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray 152

(DALEHURST. C. M.)

JOHN WREFORD, 1837 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,
4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er- hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self con- trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er- hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-MEN.

Great and Fair Is She, Our Land 154

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM WATSON, 1910 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
2. Power Un-seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,
3. Un - en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust.

Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.
Grant she climb not to her goal All - for - get - ful of the Soul!
Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.

Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;
Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice-armed and mer - cy-crowned,
Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould-ed by thy se - cret hand,

In her road-steads na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?
Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise- less char - i - ties.
Power E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na -tions fall! A - MEN.

155 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast; Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease, Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A-MEN.

God Save America 156

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833

1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to free - dom and know - ledge and power, Lift - ing the towers of her light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to- geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found-ing an em - pire on broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth-er - hood ban - ish Wail of the work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy breaks in songs from her ju - bi - lant mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed!
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen - dors, Save her from pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the un - seen and e - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! AMEN.

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157 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

(LEST WE FORGET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — G. F. BLANCHARD

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap-tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and

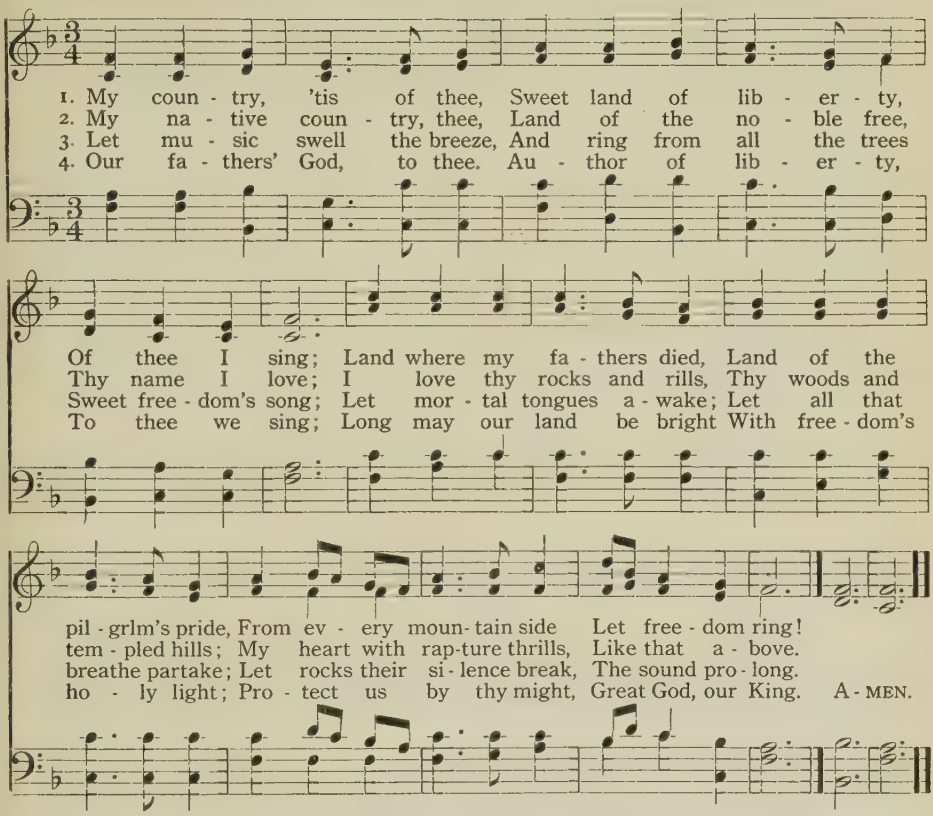
bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing,

o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,

1–4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee 158

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 (AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4) HERY CAREY, 1740



God Bless Our Native Land 159

(AMERICA)

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayers shall rise,
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On thee we call!
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family!
God save us all!

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

160 O Say Can You See

(STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

O Say Can You See

REFRAIN

night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in

ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 161

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

LEONARD BACON, 1833 JOHN HATTON, –1793

1. O God, beneath thy guid-ing hand, Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,

And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all a-ges, bear The memory of that ho-ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e-ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-MEN

162 Angel of Peace

(AMERICAN HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.)

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869 MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866

1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread thy white
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new

wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voic - es are
gifts we have gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth-song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that

blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm-beat - en dove, —
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea, —
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply, —

Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove, Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and mountain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voic - es re - ply; Roll its long

Angel of Peace

far - sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with the ol - ive - leaf gar - land of
fra- grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in - cense we of - fer to
surge like the earth-shak-ing main! Swell the vast song till it mounts to the

love; An - gel of peace, thou hast wait - ed too long!
thee, Broth - ers once more round this al - tar of thine!
sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem, ech - o the strain! A-MEN.

Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float 163

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky- ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo- rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the cru - ci-fied. A-MEN.

164 The Morning Light is Breaking

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

SAMUEL F SMITH, 1839 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, 'The Lord is come!' A - MEN.

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning 165

(WESLEY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

166 Arm of the Lord, Awake

(TRURO. L. M.)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795 — Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake! a - wake! Put on thy strength! the na - tions shake! And let the world a - dor - ing see Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by thee.
2. Say to the heath - en from thy throne, I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone: Thy voice their i - dols shall con - found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
3. Let Si - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the tribes of Is - rael home; And let our won - dering eyes be - hold Gen - tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.
4. Al - might - y God, thy grace pro - claim In ev - ery clime, of ev - ery name; Let ad - verse powers be - fore thee fall, And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all. A - MEN.

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun 167

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — JOHN HATTON, –1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The pris - oner leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A - MEN.

168 Christ for the World We Sing

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sion tossed, Re- deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

169 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

(I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO. Irregular)

MARY BROWN — C. E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak—
3. There's sure - ly somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest field so wide—

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It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wanderer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied—

But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know - ing thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-MEN.

170 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

(DENNIS. S. M.)

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772

Arranged from HANS G. NÄGELI
By LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
And per - fect love and friendship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

171 Bread of the World

(EUCHARIST. 9, 8, 9, 8)

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,

By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
And be thy feast to us the to-ken That by thy grace our souls are fed. A-MEN.

And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love 172

(UNDE ET MEMORES. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10)

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1874 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875

1. And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love That bought us once for
2. Look, Fa - ther, look on his a - noint - ed face, And on - ly look on
3. And then for those, our dear - est and our best, By this pre - vail - ing
4. And so we come; Oh, draw us to thy feet, Most pa - tient Sav - iour,

all, on Cal - vary's tree, And hav - ing with us him that pleads a - bove,
us as found in him; Look not on our mis - us - ings of thy grace,
pres - ence we ap - peal; Oh, fold them clos - er to thy mer - cy's breast!
who canst love us still! And by this Food, so aw - ful and so sweet,

We here pres - ent, we here spread forth to thee, That on - ly offer - ing
Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim; For lo! be - tween our
Oh, do thine ut - most for their souls' true weal! From taint - ing mis - chief
De - liv - er us from ev - ery touch of ill: In thine own serv - ice

per - fect in thine eyes, The one true, pure, Im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice.
sins and their re - ward, We set the Pas - sion of thy Son our Lord.
keep them white and clear, And crown thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.
make us glad and free, And grant us nev - er more to part with thee. A - MEN.

173 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

(STATE STREET. S. M.)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

The church our blest Re - deem- er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

174 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

(LITANY. [HERVEY'S.] 7, 7, 7, 6.)

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1871, Altered — FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY, 1846–

UNISON

1. Je - sus, with thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,

While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken-heart - ed bind: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Fence her round, thy peace-ful fold: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech thee, hear us. A-MEN.

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken 175

(AUSTRIA. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'-ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage,—
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode. A-MEN.

176 The Church's One Foundation

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;

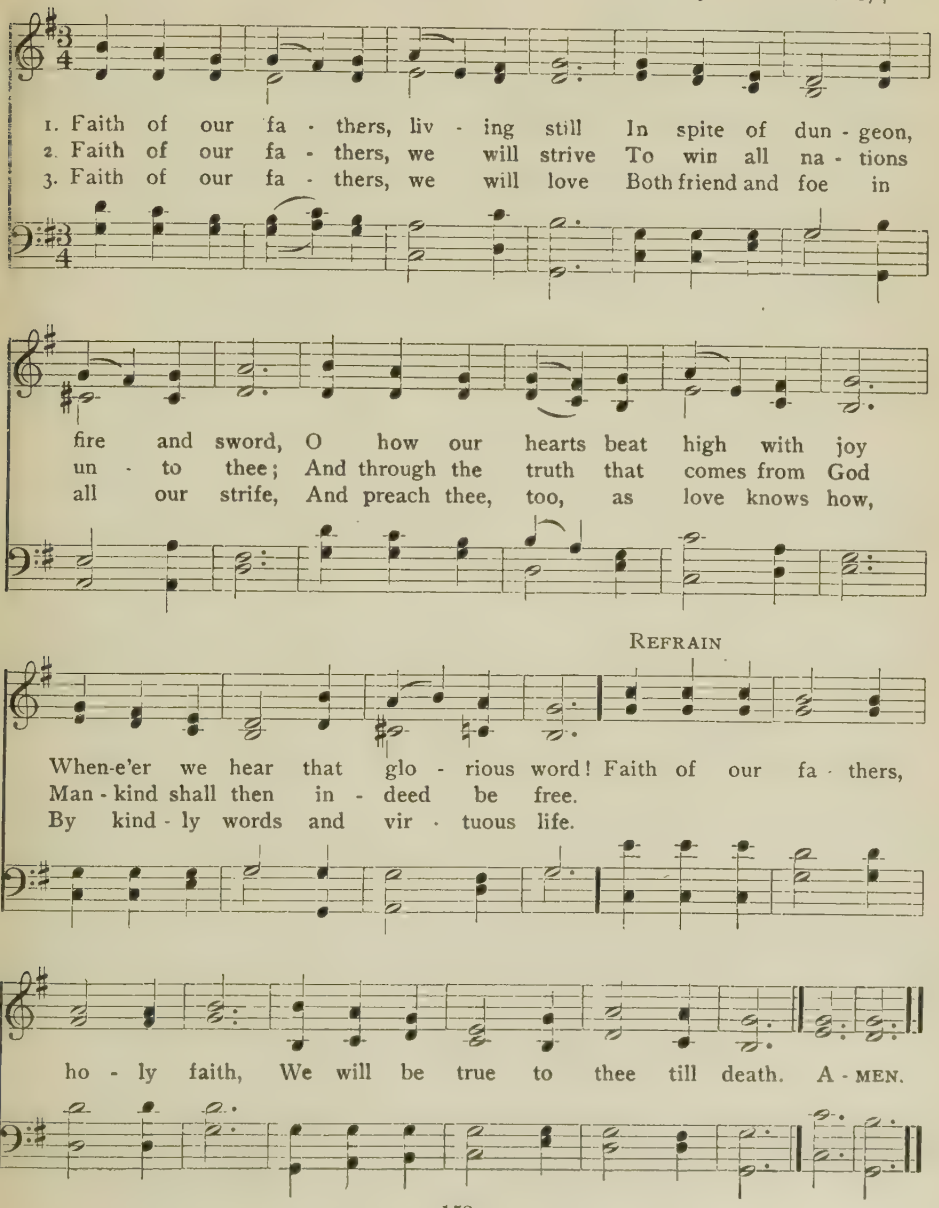
From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,

With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A - MEN.

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still 177

(ST. CATHERINE L. M. With Refrain)

FREDERICK W FABER, 1849 HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874



178 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1844
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem 179

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

Founded on 'F. B. P.' MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.
Altered by DAVID DICKSON

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No mur - ky cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
3. The gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - ery soul shines as the sun, For God him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers, As no-where else are seen.
There ev - er-more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, The joys when shall I see?
Right thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In his fe - lic - i - ty.
And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-MEN.

180 Jerusalem the Golden

(EWING. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

BERNARD of Cluny, circa 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A-MEN.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand 181

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou - sand times ter thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come. A - MEN.

182 Hark, Hark, My Soul!

(PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments

o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;' And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

For All the Saints 183

(SARUM. 10, 10, 10, 4)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
The saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
And win with them the vic - tors' crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

184 Sunset and Evening Star

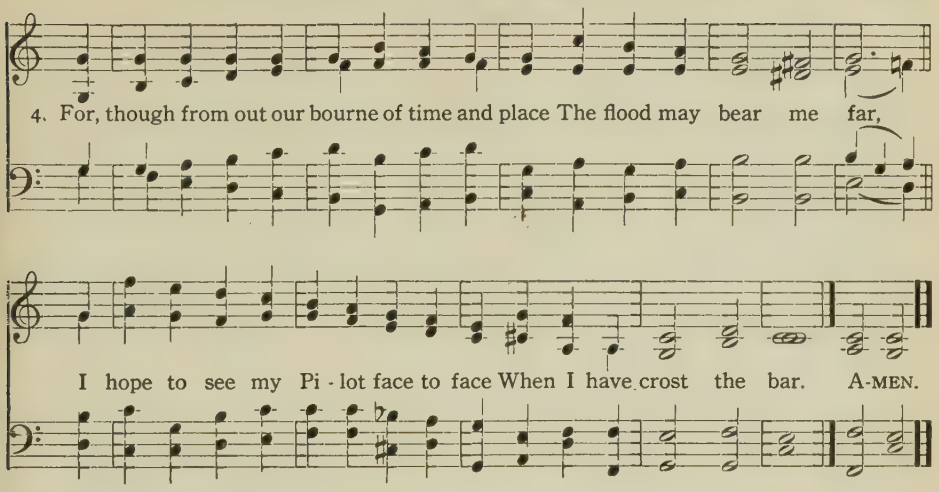
(CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Sun - set and even - ing star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-bark;

home. Twi - - light and even-ing bell,

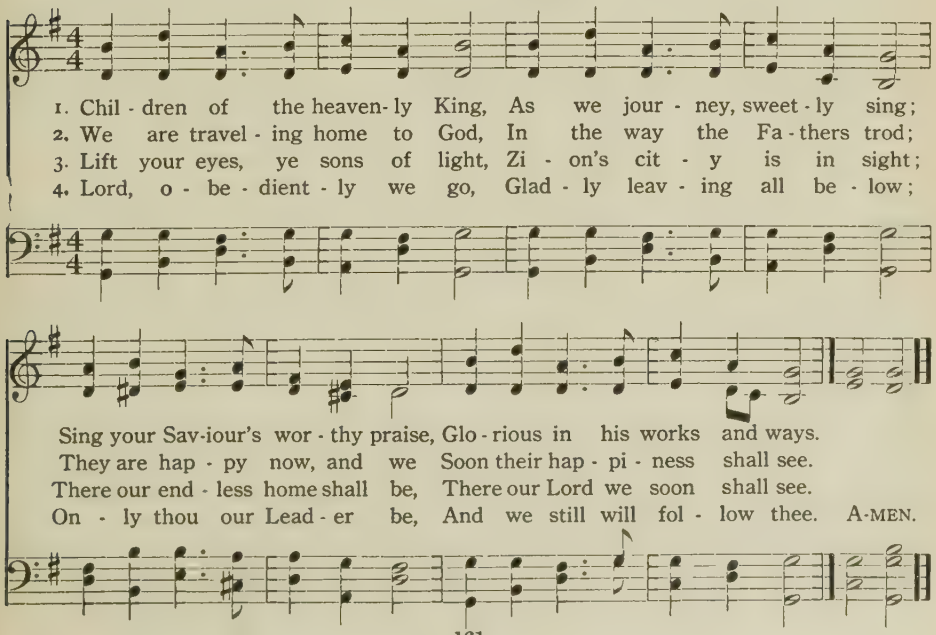
Sunset and Evening Star



Children of the Heavenly King 185

(PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN CENNICK, 1742 — Arranged from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790



186 Now the Laborer's Task Is O'er

(REQUIESCAT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den
3. There the sin - ful souls, that turn To the cross their
4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,' Calm - ly now the

day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore
things are clear; There the work of life is tried
dy - ing eyes, All the love of Christ shall learn
words we say; Left be - hind, we wait in trust

Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
By a just - er Judge than here. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
At his feet in Par - a - dise. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
For the res - ur - rec - tion day. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious

keep - ing Leave we now thy serv - ant sleep - ing. A - MEN.

Some Day the Silver Chord 187

(SAVED BY GRACE. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1823–1915 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold - en sun, Be - neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamps all trimmed and burn-ing bright,

But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, 'Well done!' And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to him shall take its flight.

REFRAIN

And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace;

shall see to face,

rit.

And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace. A-MEN.

shall see to face,

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188 When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound

(WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER)

JAMES M. BLACK — JAMES M. BLACK

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud- less morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his
Let me talk of all his won - drous love and care, Then, when

saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be- yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the

REFRAIN

roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up

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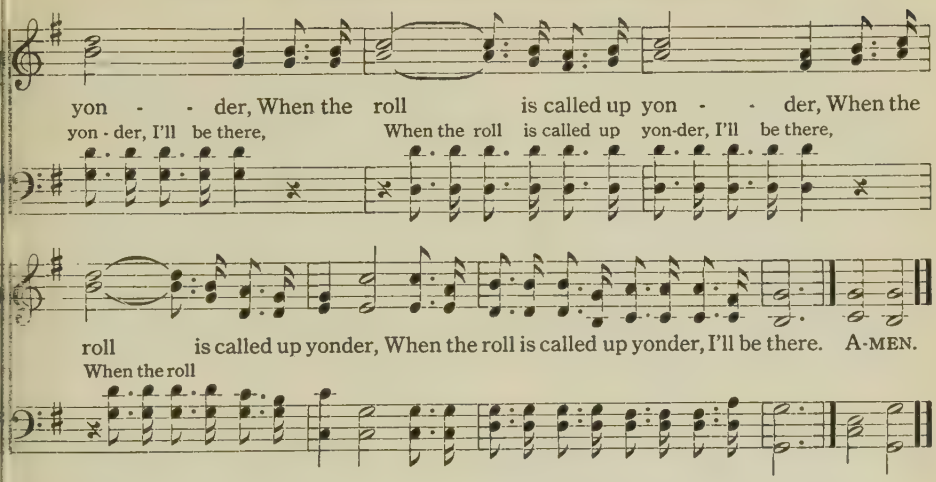
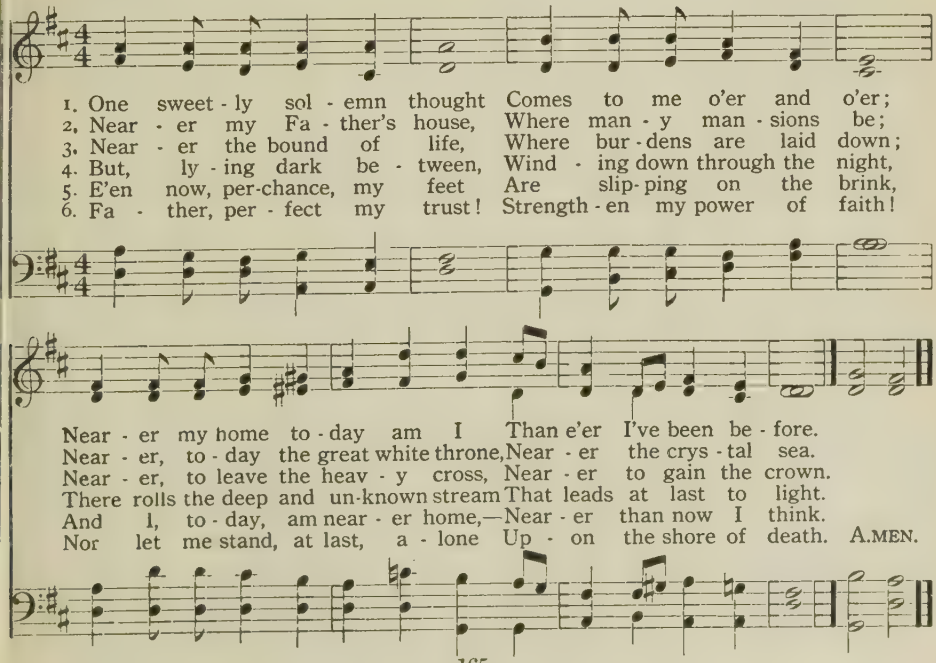
When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound



One Sweetly Solemn Thought 189

(DULCE DOMUM. S. M.)

PHOEBE CARY, 1852 R. S. AMBROSE, 1876



190 Not Now, But in the Coming Years

(SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND)

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, he holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Heaven will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah then, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eye we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

REFRAIN

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll understand. A-MEN.

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Shall We Gather at the River 191

ROBERT LOWRY, 1865 ROBERT LOWRY, 1865

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ery bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav - iour's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev - er sev - er, Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.

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192 Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1831–1915

DUET

1. 'Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you: Oh, re- turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for - give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall be as wool;'
He is of great com - pas - sion, And of won-drous love,
'Look un - to me, ye peo - ple,' Saith the Lord your God;

1. Tho' they be red

DUET QUARTET

'Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let.
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres- sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.'
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re- mem- ber them no more, And re - mem- ber them no more. A - MEN.

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Jesus Is Tenderly Calling 193

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 GEO. C. STEBBINS, 1846–

1. Je - sus is ten- der - ly call- ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call- ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to-day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to him now— Waiting to-day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead-ing, oh, list to his voice—Hear him to-day, hear him to - day;

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far- ther a - way?
Bring him thy bur- den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at his feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be- lieve on his name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN

Call - - ing to - day! Call - - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day. A-MEN.
Je - sus is ten- der- ly call-ing to - day,

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194 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

(PASS ME NOT. 8, 5, 8, 5. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heaven but thee?

REFRAIN

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

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I Am Thine, O Lord 195

(DRAW ME NEARER. 10, 7, 10, 7. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1875

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con - se-crate me now to thy serv - ice, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de- light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.

REFRAIN

Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side. A - MEN.

near - er, near - er,

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196 O Tender and Sweet Was the Master's Voice

(OVER THE LINE. 10, 8, 10, 8. With Refrain)

N. K. BRADFORD — EDWARD H. PHELPS

1. O ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As he lov - ing - ly
2. But my sins are man - y, my faith is small, Lo! the an - swer came
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the way I
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press for - ward I

called to me, 'Come o - ver the, line it is on - ly a step—
quick and clear; 'Thou need - est not trust in thy - self at all,
can - not see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail,
sure - ly must; I will place my hand in his wound - ed palm,

REFRAIN

I am wait - ing my child, for thee!' 'O - ver the line,' hear the
Step o - ver the line, I am here.'
And thus may dis - hon - or thee.
Step o - ver the line, and trust.

sweet refrain, An - gels are chanting the heav-en - ly strain: 'O - ver the line,'–Why
4th v. 'O - ver the line,'–I

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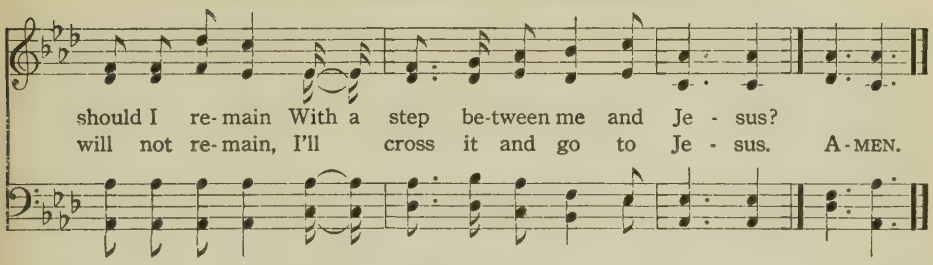
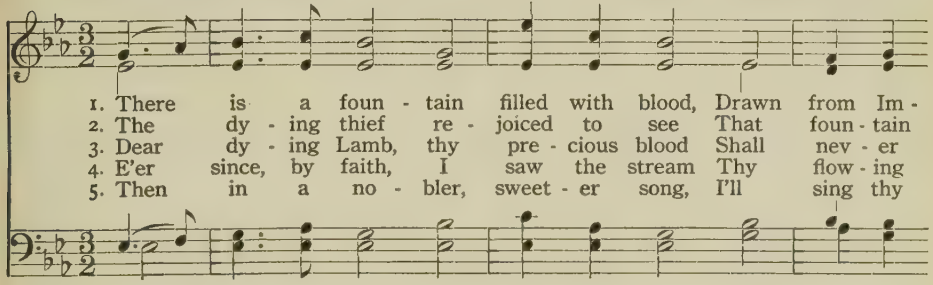
O Tender and Sweet Was the Master's Voice

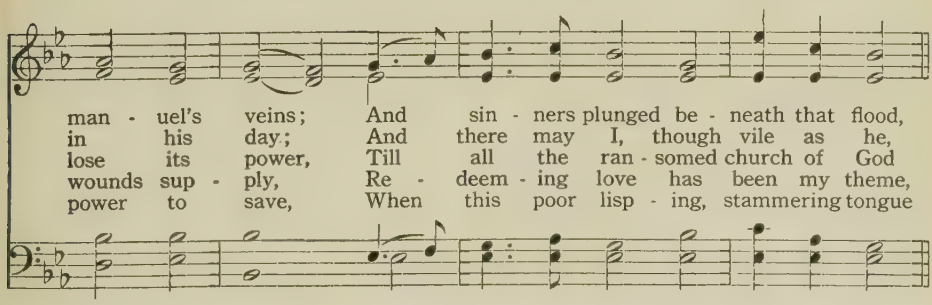


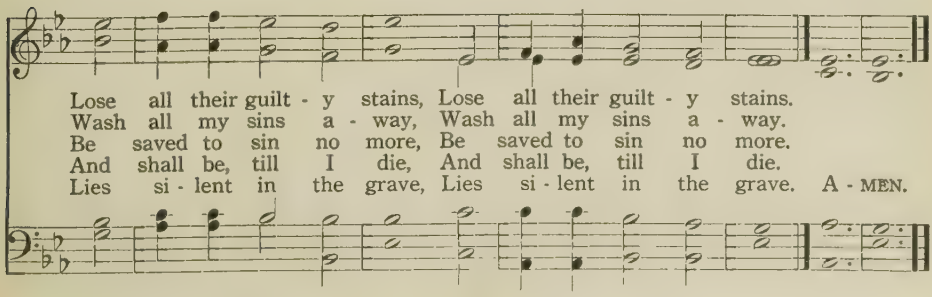
There Is a Fountain 197

(COWPER. C. M.)

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800 LOWELL MASON, 1792–1882







198 Christ Has for Sin Atonement Made

(WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR)

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN — ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing power, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
6. To him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now he reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

REFRAIN

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord! A-MEN.

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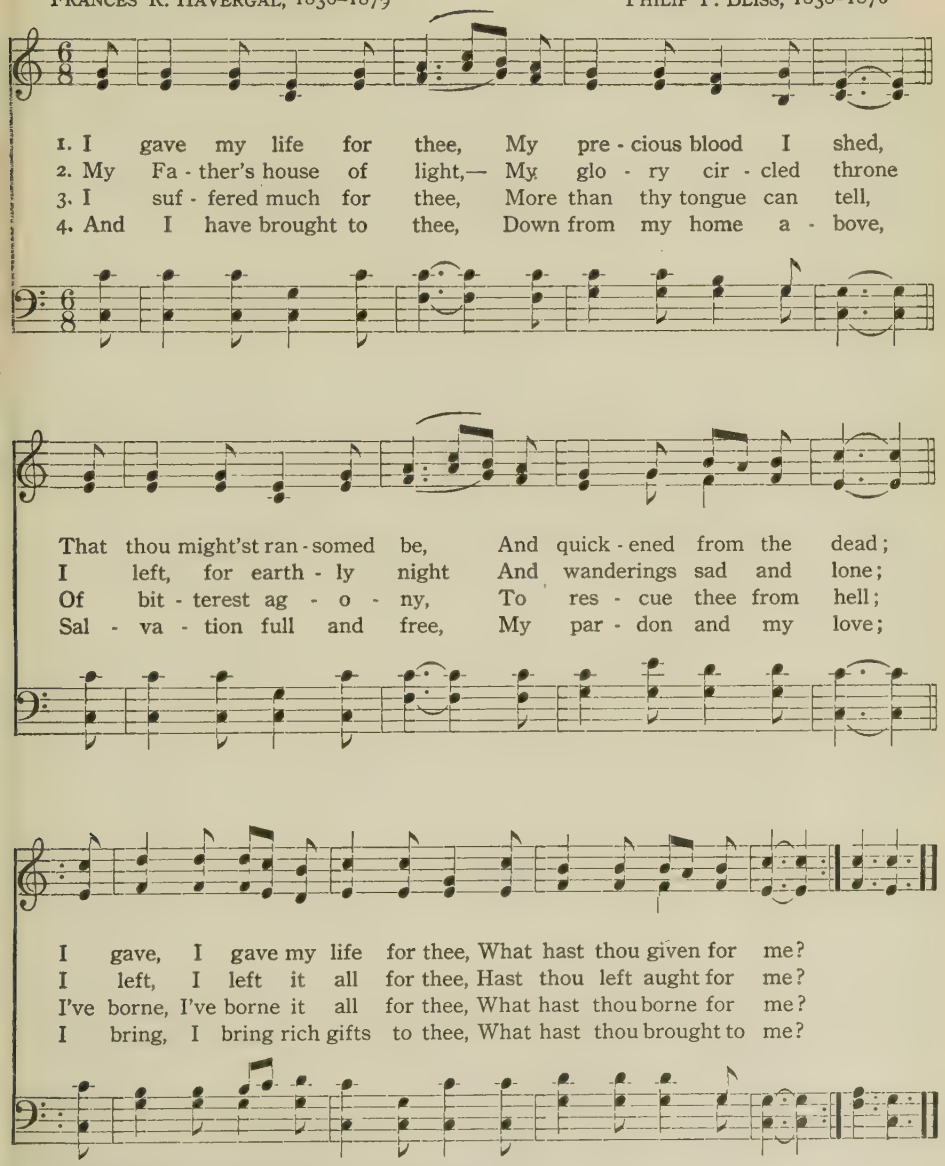
I Gave My Life for Thee 199

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836–1879 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838–1876



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200 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

(NEAR THE CROSS. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God! Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - MEN.

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We Have Heard a Joyful Sound 201

(JESUS SAVES. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6)

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the toil and strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Tell the mes - sage all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Say to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By his death and end - less life Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.

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202 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

(WONDROUS STORY. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

PETER BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How he left his home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw his lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to his way.
Sight was gone and fears pos-sessed me, But he freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By his hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then he'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

REFRAIN

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - ry Of the
Yes I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

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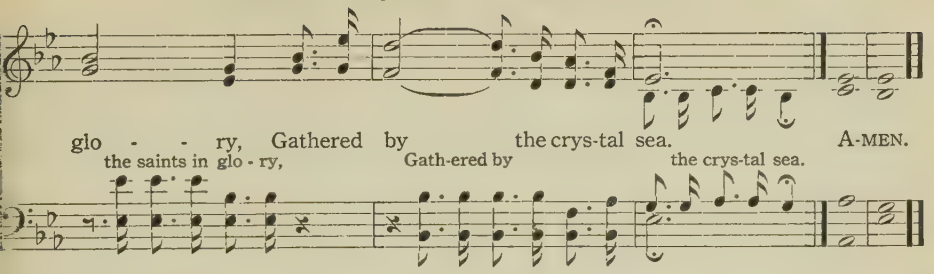
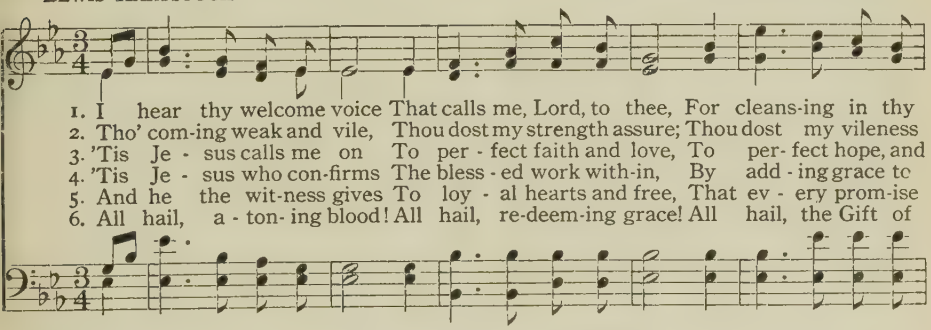
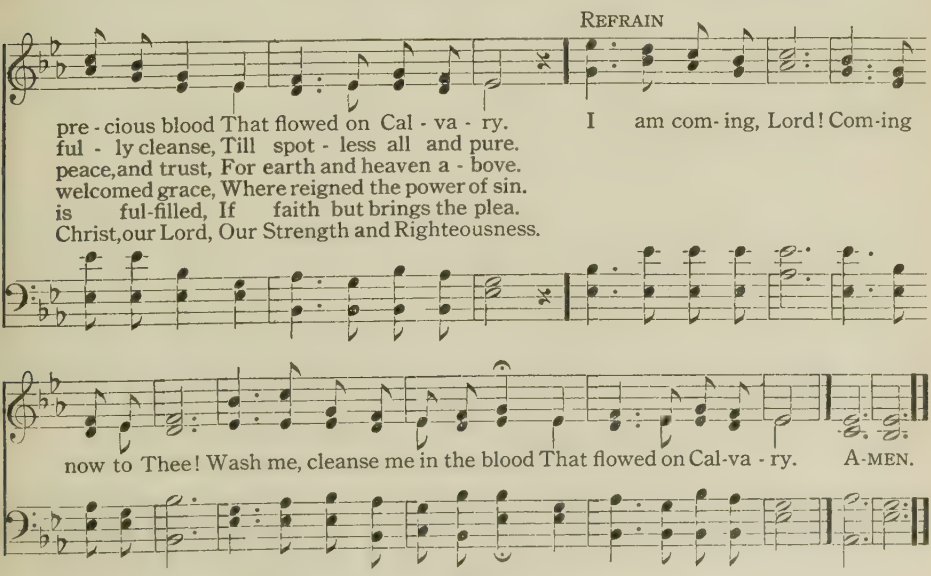
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story



I Hear Thy Welcome Voice 203

LEWIS HARTSOUGH LEWIS HARTSOUGH





204 Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

(STILLA, JA, ALLT MERA STILLA. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JEROME SAVONAROLA, 1454–1498 H. WETTERLING

1. Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the Spir - it's love,
2. Do we pass the cross un - heeding, Breath-ing no re - pent - ing vow,
3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burning, With more fer - vent love for thee;

Foun - tain in life's des - ert drear - y, Sav - iour from the world a - bove:
Though we see thee wounded, bleed - ing, See thy thorn - en - cir - cled brow?
May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To thy cross of ag - o - ny;

Oh, how oft thine eyes of - fend-ed, Gaze up - on the sin-ner's fall!
Yet thy sin - less death has brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest;
Till in glo - ry part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Saviour's side,

Yet up - on the cross ex - tend-ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all.
On - ly what thy grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's storm-y breast.
Grav - en in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied. A - MEN.

Lead Me Gently Home, Father 205

WILL L. THOMPSON
SOLO OR DUET

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's darkest

end - ed, And part- ing days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Fa- ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wandering, Lest from

thee I'll roam, If thou'lt on - ly lead me Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home.
thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home.

REFRAIN

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen tly

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home. A - MEN.
gen - tly home.

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206 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 (ALL THE WAY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.) ROBERT LOWRY, 1875

1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of his love!

Can I doubt his ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;

Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in him to dwell;
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well:
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way;

For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way. A-MEN.

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Under His Wings

207

W. O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey

Solo or Duet

1. Un - der his wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
2. Un - der his wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der his wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust him; I
yearn - ing - ly turns to his rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know he will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am his child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com-fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Refrain

Un - der his wings, un - der his wings, Who from his love can sev - er?

Un-der his wings my soul shall a- bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er. A-men.

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208 In Loving Kindness Jesus Came

(HE LIFTED ME)

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. In lov - ing kind - ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace he lift - ed me.
But when I took him at his word, For - given he lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love he lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.
he lift - ed me.

REFRAIN

From sink-ing sand he lift - ed me, With ten- der hand he lift - ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise his name, he lift - ed me! A - MEN.

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There's Not a Friend

(NO, NOT ONE)

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEORGE C. HUGG

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav- iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re - fuse us a home in heav- en? No, not one! no, not one!

REFRAIN

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je- sus, No, not one! no, not one! A-MEN.

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210 Dying With Jesus

(MOMENT BY MOMENT)

D. W. WHITTLE — MARY WHITTLE

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a new life di- vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am thine. Mo-ment by moment I'm kept in his love; Mo-ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look- ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am thine. A - MEN.

2. Nev - er a tri - al that he is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that he doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that he doth not share, Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm un - der his care.

3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by mo-ment he thinks of his own.

4. Nev - er a weak-ness that he doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that he can - not heal; Mo- ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, a - bides with me still.

REFRAIN

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When We Walk with the Lord 211

(TRUST AND OBEY)

J. H. SAMMIS D. B. TOWNER

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a - bides with us still,
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quick-ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth rich - ly re - pay; Nor a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be-stows,
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will go,

REFRAIN

And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A-MEN.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

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212 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

(BLESSED ASSURANCE. 9, 10, 9, 9. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of his
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with his

REFRAIN

Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
good - ness, lost in his love.

Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long. A - MEN.

I Know Not Why God's Wondrous Grace 213

(I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED)

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me he hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me he did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con- vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,

Nor why— un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for his own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in his word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore his face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, Or 'meet him in the air.'

REFRAIN

But 'I know whom I have be-liev - ed, And am per-suad - ed that he is a - ble

To keep that which I've committted Un - to him a-gainst that day.' A-MEN.

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214 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' This is the prom-ise of love;
2. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing'— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' O that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

REFRAIN

Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead. A-MEN.

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Sowing in the Morning 215

(BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES)

KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow- ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind- ness, Sow- ing in the noon- tide
2. Sow- ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad- ows, Fear-ing neith- er clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed
spir - it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, he will bid us wel - come,

REFRAIN

We shall come, re- joic - ing, bring- ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoic- ing, bringing in the sheaves. A-MEN.

216 Do Not Wait Until Some Deed

(BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE)

INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re - flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of

REFRAIN

now be true, Bright-en the cor- ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor- ner where you are.
life may feed, Bright-en the cor- ner where you are.
Shine for Je-sus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. A-MEN.

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Throw Out the Life-Line 217

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus) EDWIN S. UFFORD

EDWIN S. UFFORD

Arranged by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth - er! O who then, will dare Will
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; O has - ten to - day— And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

REFRAIN

throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
out with the Life - Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

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218 Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

FRANK M. DAVIS

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly lead me all the way; (all the way;) I am safe when by thy side, (by thy side,)
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's storm-y bil-lows roll, (bil - lows roll,) I am safe when thou art nigh, (thou art nigh,)
3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of day, (land of day,)

REFRAIN

I would in thy love a - bide. (love a - bide.) Lead me, lead me,
On thy mer - cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.)
Where all tears are wiped a - way. (wiped a - way.)

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; (lest I stray;) Gen - tly down the stream of time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way. (all the way.) A-MEN.

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Take the Name of Jesus with You 219

(THE PRECIOUS NAME)

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe:
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at his feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When his lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And his songs our tongues em - ploy!
King of kings in heaven we'll crown him, When our jour- ney is com-plete.

REFRAIN

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy and heaven,
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heaven. A-MEN.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

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220 Light in the Darkness

(LIFE-BOAT. 11, 11, 11, 12. With Refrain)

PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Light in the dark - ness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the
2. Trust in the life - boat, sail - or; all else will fail, Strong - er the
3. Bright gleams the morn - ing, sail - or; up - lift the eye: Clouds and dark-ness

foam - ing bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,
surg - es dash and fierc - er the gale; Heed not the storm - y winds, tho'
dis - ap - pear - ing, glo - ry is nigh! Safe in the life - boat, sail - or,

now al - most o'er; Safe with - in the life-boat, sail - or, pull for the shore!
loud - ly they roar; Watch the 'Bright and Morning Star,' and pull for the shore!
sing ev - er-more—'Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu- jah!' pull for the shore!

REFRAIN

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore, Heed not the roll-ing waves, but

bend to the oar; Safe in the life-boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

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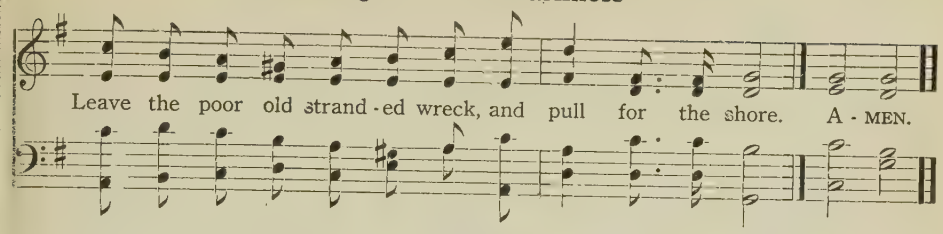
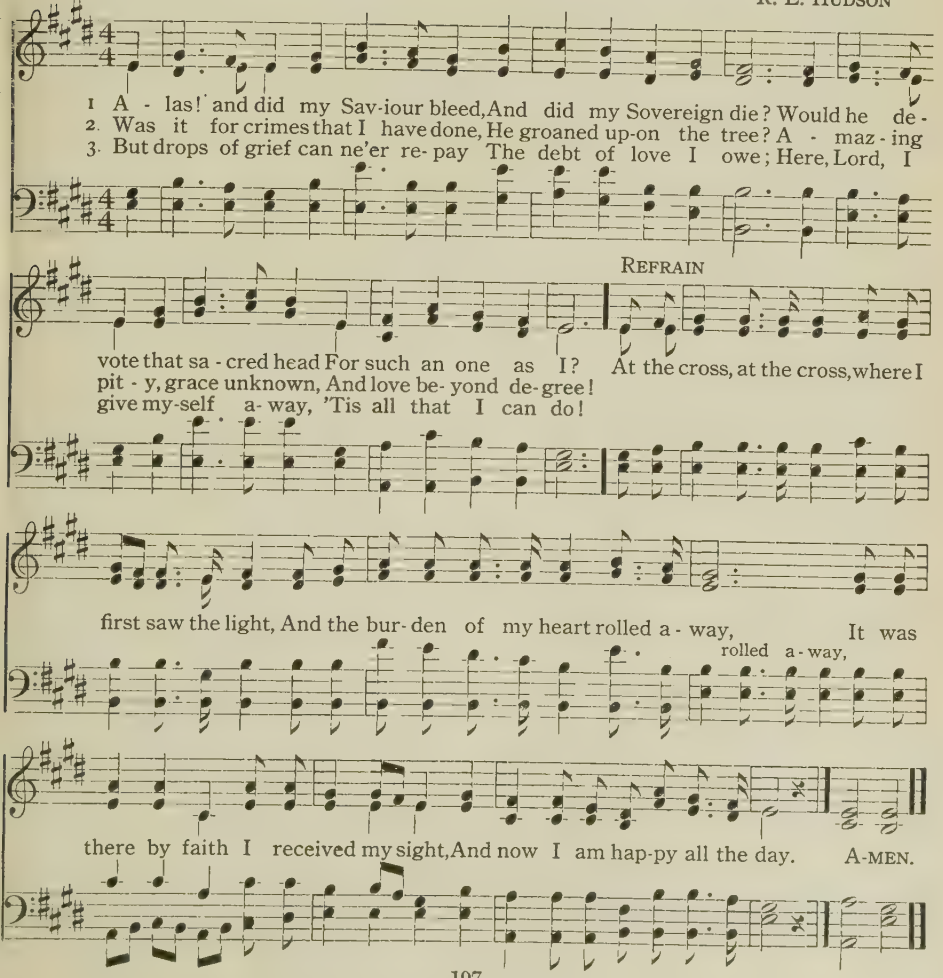
Light in the Darkness



Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed 221

ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748

R. E. HUDSON



222 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1823–1915 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1831–1915

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

REF.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,

FINE

There by his love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can- not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by his love o'er-shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. A-MEN.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor . row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D.C. Refrain

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

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We Would See Jesus 223

(FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10)

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross the
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus; yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear
5. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing, And heaven ap -
6. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
feet were set by sovereign grace; Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -
years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-age are
ob - jects it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce un-clasp its
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re -
wil - ling-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,

strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see his face.
fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.
fin - gers; Our love to thee makes not this love less strong.
mind - ing What thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
plead - ing; Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor - tal night. A-MEN.

224 Only An Armor-Bearer

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1873

1. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, firm - ly I stand, Wait - ing to fol - low at the King's com - mand; March - ing, if 'On-ward' shall the or - der be, Stand - ing by my Cap - tain, serv - ing faith - ful - ly.
2. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, now in the field, Guard - ing a shin - ing hel - met, sword, and shield, Wait - ing to hear the thrill - ing bat - tle cry, Read - y then to an - swer, 'Mas-ter, here am I.'
3. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, yet may I share Glo - ry im - mor - tal, and a bright crown wear: If in the bat - tle to my trust I'm true, Mine shall be the hon - ors in the grand re - view.

REFRAIN

Hear ye the battle-cry! 'Forward!' the call! See, see the faltering ones; backward they fall.

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Only An Armor-Bearer

Sure - ly my Captain may depend on me, Tho' but an ar-mor-bear-er I may be!

Sure- ly my Captain may depend on me, Tho' but an ar-mor-bearer I may be. A-MEN.

More About Jesus I Would Know 225

E. E. HEWITT (8, 8, 8, 8. With Refrain) JOHN R. SWENEY

1. More a- bout Je - sus I would know, More of his grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a- bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a- bout Je - sus; in his word, Hold - ing com-mun - ion with my Lord,
4. More a- bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all his own;

FINE

More of his sav- ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev- ery line, Mak - ing each faithful say - ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com- ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S. More of his sav - ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me. A-MEN.

REFRAIN D.S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

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226 Fierce and Wild the Storm Is Raging

W. W. D. (I'LL STAND BY YOU) JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help - less bark,
2. Wea - ry, help - less, hope-less sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and storm - y o - cean, Sink - ing neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

On to doom 'tis swift - ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As he hails the wreck!
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and in him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

CHORUS

Joy, be - hold the Sav - iour, Joy, the message hear,
Joy O joy, be - hold the Sav - iour, Joy, O joy, the mes-sage hear,

'I'll stand by un - til the morn - ing, I've come to save you, do not fear,' Yes,

I'll stand by un-til the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear. A-MEN.
do not fear.

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When I Fear My Faith Will Fail 227

(HE WILL HOLD ME FAST)

ADA R. HABERSHON ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I can nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in his sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.
Those he saves are his de - light, He will hold me fast.
Bought by him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

REFRAIN. *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast. A-MEN.

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228 The Winning Fight Is Always to the Right

(A WINNING FIGHT. Irregular)

EDNA R. WORRELL — C. HAROLD LOWDEN

Tempo di Marcia

1. The win - ning fight is al- ways to the right, When life's great wars with
2. When sin as - sails the cour-age oft - en fails, And base sur - ren - der
3. With eyes turned t'ward our ev - er conquering Lord, Our faith the shield to
4. Then let our cry ring up-ward to the sky, Ring loud - er still than

e - vil once be - gin For those who trust the Lord in all his might Can
tempts the soul with-in, But Christ's own ar - mor ev- ery-where pre-vails, Praise
quench the darts of sin, And with his ho - ly Spir - it for a sword, 'Tis
con - flicts fear- ful din, A shout of tri - umph ech - o - ing on high: 'We'll

CHORUS. *Unison*

shout: 'We'll win!' We have a long, hard fight, but we'll win, We'll win, o'er sin,
God we'll win!
true; we'll win!
win! we'll win!'

We're on the Lord's side, We're on the right side, And we must sure - ly win. A-MEN.

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More Love to Thee, O Christ 229

(MORE LOVE TO THEE. 6, 4, 6, 4. 6, 6, 4)

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise;

Hear thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee.
Now thee a - lone I seek; Give what is best;
Sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry, My heart shall raise,—

This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,

More love to thee, More love to thee! A - MEN.

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230 I Heard a Sound of Voices

(PATMOS. 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

GODFREY THRING, 1885 — HENRY J. STORER, 1891

1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
2. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
4. O great and glo - rious vis - ion! The Lamb up - on his throne;

With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To him who sat there - on;
Come down from heaven, a bride a - dorned With jew - elled di - a - dem:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self, the light;
O won - drous sight for man to see! The Sav - iour with his own:

'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or,' I heard the song a - rise,
The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
And there his serv - ants serve him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
To drink the liv - ing wa - ters And stand up - on the shore,

As through the courts of heaven it rolled In wondrous har - mo - nies.
And na-tions brought their hon - ors there, And laid them at her feet.
En - throned with him, their Sav - iour, King, They reign for ev - er - more.
Where neith - er sor - row, sin, nor death Shall ev - er en - ter in. A-MEN.

Thou Knowest, Lord, the Weariness 231

(THOU KNOWEST, LORD. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 10)

1. Thou knowest, Lord, the wea - ri-ness and sor - row Of the sad heart that
2. Thou knowest all the past: how long and blind - ly On the dark mountains
3. Thou knowest all the pres-ent; each tempta - tion, Each toil-some du - ty,

comes to thee for rest; Cares of to - day, and bur-dens of to - mor - row,
the lost wanderer strayed; How the good Shep- herd followed, and how kind - ly,
each fore-bod- ing fear; All to each one as - signed of trib - u - la - tion,

Bless - ings im-plored, and sins to be con - fessed; We come be - fore thee
He bore it home, up - on his Shoulders laid; And healed the bleed - ing
Or to be - lov - ed ones, than self more dear; All pen-sive memories,

at thy gracious word, And lay them at thy feet; thou knowest Lord.
wounds, and soothed the pain, And bro't back life, and hope, and strength a-gain.
as we jour-ney on, Long - ings for vanished smiles and voic- es gone. A-MEN.

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232 Our Lord Is Now Rejected

(THE CROWNING DAY)

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis-owned,
2. The heavens shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day,

By the man - y still ne - glect - ed, And by the few en-throned,
The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray,
Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore,
By ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way,

But soon he'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh,
The beau - ty of the Sav - iour, Shall daz - zle ev - ery eye,
A joy in our Re - deem - er, As we to him are nigh,
By gath-ering in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die,

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Our Lord Is Now Rejected

For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
For the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

CHORUS

O the crown- ing day is com- ing, Is com-ing by and by,

When our Lord shall come in 'pow - er,' and 'glo - ry' from on high.

O the glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each wait-ing, watch - ful eye,

In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by. A - MEN.

233 The Fight Is On

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry 'To arms!' is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye soldiers brave and true! Je - ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry, The
vic-tory will an-swer; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-ery land shall honored be; The

Chorus Unison

tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
in his strength un-to the end en-dure.
moon will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor gleam-ing,

Harmony

and col-ors stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is

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The Fight Is On

on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in his might hold fast; If God be

for us, his ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last. A-MEN.
Vic-tory, Vic-tory,

O God, the Strength of Those Who War 234

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

Bishop WILLIAM BOYD CARPENTER

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708:
probably by WILLIAM CROFT

1. O God, the Strength of those who war, The Hope of those who wait,
2. Give to our hosts in bat-tle's hour Firm hearts and cour-age high,
3. Breathe on our land the spir-it calm Which faith in right be-stows,
4. In thee a-lone we place our hope, Thou Keep-er of the just,
5. Thy ways are won-der-ful, O God, Who mak-est wars to cease:

Be with our sons gone forth to fight, And those who keep the gate.
Thy com-fort give to those who fall, Thy peace to those who die.
And in the hours of dark sus-pense A faith which stronger grows.
And thou, thro' fight and fire and fears Will jus-ti-fy our trust.
O let this be the fi-nal war That ush-ers in thy peace. A-MEN.

235 Let Freemen's Hearts Grow Bolder

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1917 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837

1. Let free-men's hearts grow bold - er; Let free-dom's ban - ner fly
2. Where free - dom's flag is fly - ing In lands a - cross the sea,
3. When our brave lads are dy - ing In lands a - cross the sea,

Where God's four winds en - fold her To God's un - chart - ed sky.
On thee we are re - ly - ing, Great God, we count on thee!
On thee we are re - ly - ing, Great God, they die for thee!

His Word and not an - oth - er's Is pledged to lib - er - ty;
For right is right for ev - er, Tho' men have crowned the wrong,
And if we lay them sleep - ing In lands be - yond the sea,

His hand hath made men broth - ers, His truth shall make men free.
And truth shall per - ish nev - er—Great God, how long? how long?
God have them in thy keep - ing—We leave them there with thee. A-MEN.

Safe Home in Port 236

Translated by J. M. Neale

A. S. Sullivan

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered deck,
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The wrest - ler near - ly fell;
3. No more the foe can harm! No more of leag - uered camp,
4. The ex - ile is at home! O nights and days of tears!

Torn sails, pro - vis - ions short, And on - ly not a wreck: But, O the
Bare all he could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well: But he may
And cry of night a - larm, And need of read - y lamp:—And yet how
O long - ings not to roam! O sins and doubts and fears! What mat - ters

rit.

joy up - on the shore, To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er.
smile at troub - les gone Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
near - ly had he failed—How near - ly had that foe pre-vailed!
now grief's dark-est day, When God has wiped all tears a - way! A - men.

237 God Ever Glorious

Russian Hymn

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1808–1795 ALEXIS VON LWOFF, 1799–1871

f *Maestoso*

1. God ev - er glo - ri - ous! Sov - ereign of na - tions,
2. Still may thy bless - ing rest, Fa - ther most ho - ly,

f

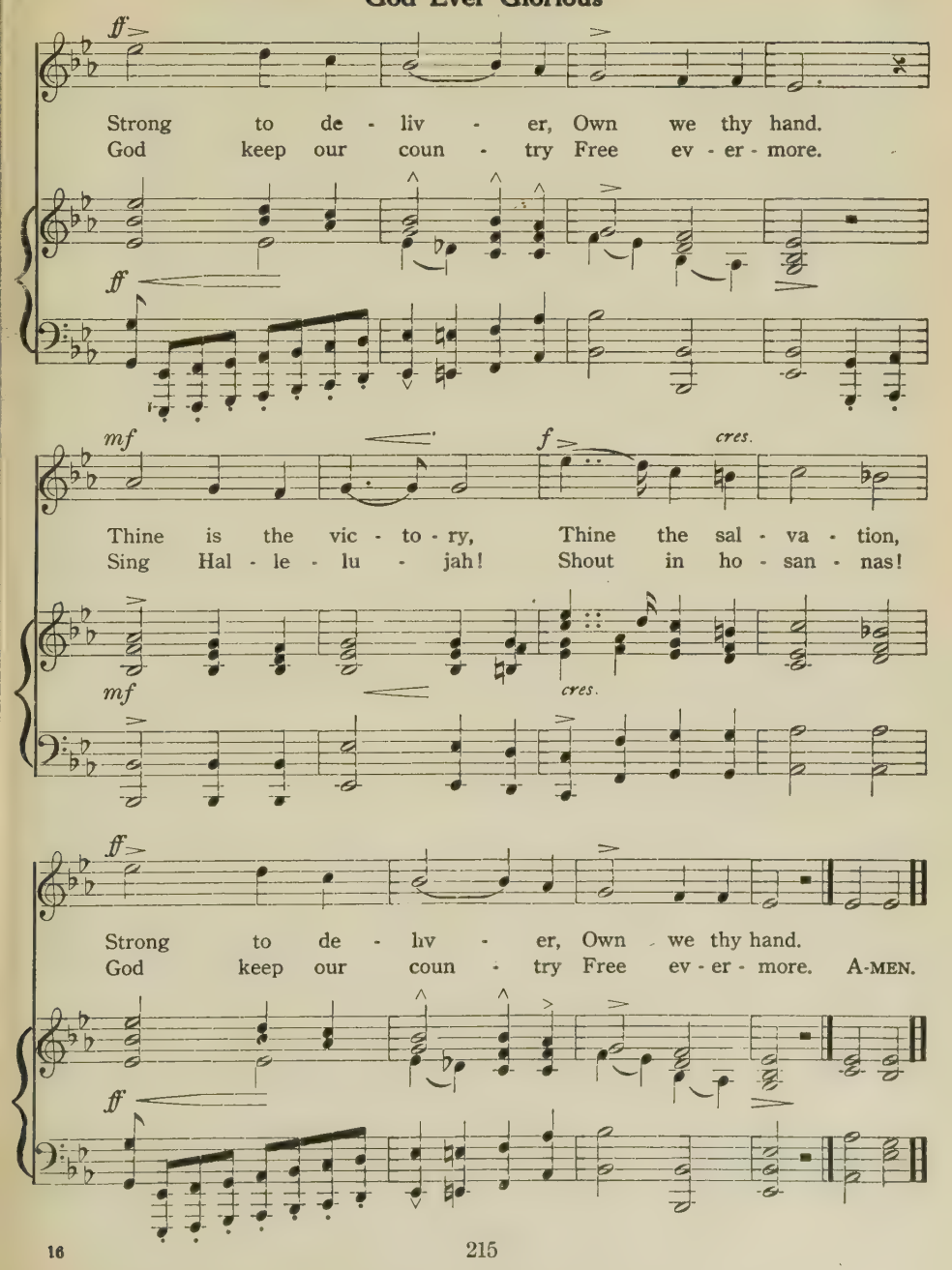
Wav - ing the ban - ner of Peace o'er the land.
O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er, and shore.

mf *f* *cres.*

Thine is the vic - to - ry, Thine the sal - va - tion,
Sing Hal - le - lu - jah Shout in ho - san - nas!

mf *cres.*

God Ever Glorious



238 O God of Love, O King of Peace

(HESPERUS. L. M.)

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy works of old, The won - ders
3. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest but
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are

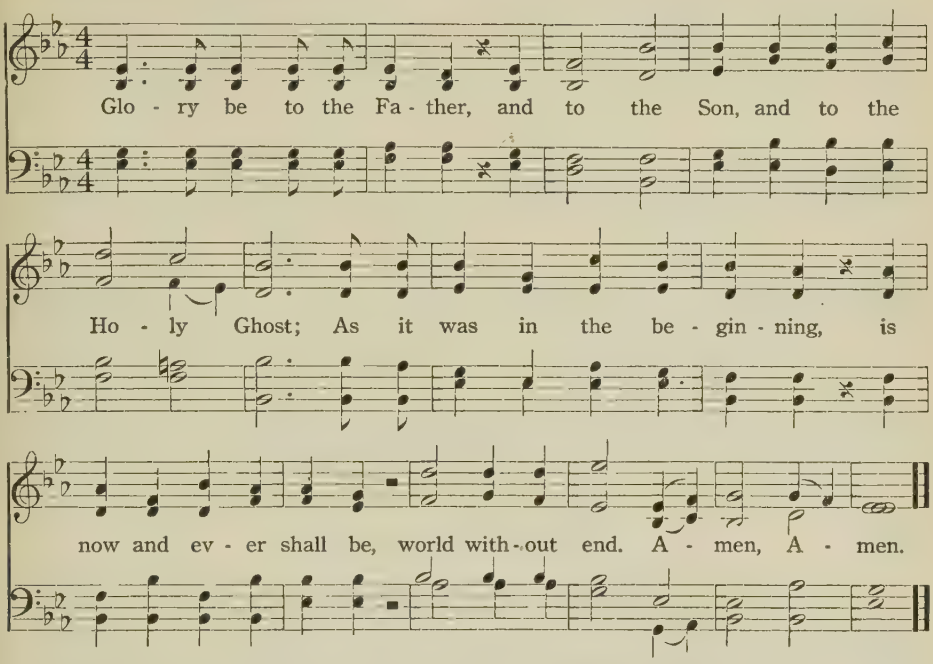
out the world to cease; The wrath of sin - ful
that our fa - thers told; Re - mem - ber not our
on thy faith - ful word? None ev - er called on
knit in ho - ly love; O bind us in that

man re - strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
heaven - ly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A - MEN.

Glory Be to the Father 239

(GLORIA PATRI)

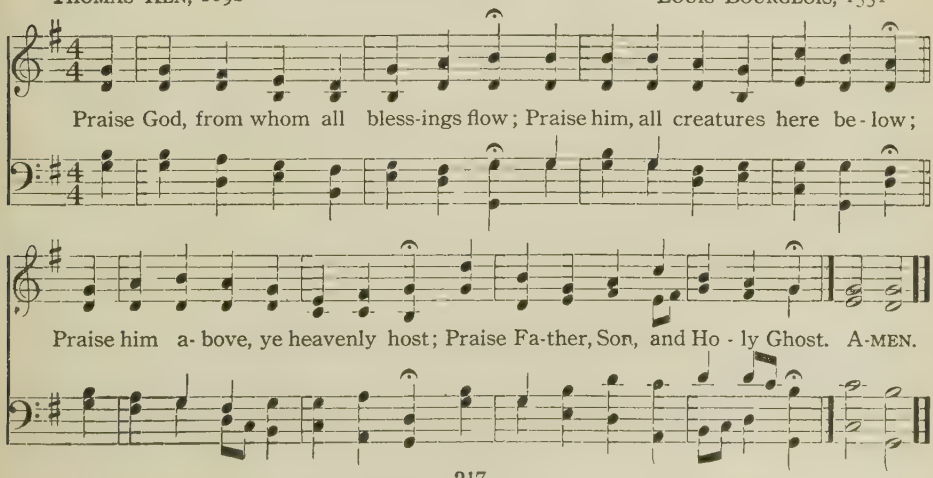
Anonymous (Second Century) HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858



Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow 240

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1692 LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



241 Lord, Let Us Now Depart in Peace

(DISMISSAL)

GEORGE WHELPTON, 1897

pp

Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in thy name are gath-ered here;

Dis-close the brightness of thy face, And be for-ev-er near. A-MEN.

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242 Sevenfold Amen

J. STAINER

pp Slow and sustained *cres.*

A - men, A - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - - men,

A - - - - - - - - men, . . .

f *dim* *p* A - - - men, *pp Slower*

A - - - - men, A - - - men, A - men.

f *dim.*

. . . . A - - men, A - - - - - men, A - men.

Orders of Worship

Prepared by

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH, A.M.

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Orders of Worship

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General Orders of Worship

I

Prelude
Call to Worship
Hymn
Prayer, closing with Lord's Prayer
Response
Scripture Reading
Hymn
Story or Talk
Offering
Hymn

II

Processional
Doxology or Gloria Patri
Responsive Reading
Hymn
Prayer
Prayer Hymn
Memory Psalm
Memory Hymn
Recessional to Class Rooms

III. General Worship and Praise

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn (First stanza only. *Standing*)

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

(MONSELL. 12, 10, 12, 10)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1887

1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be - fore him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and in-cense of low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore him, — the Lord is his name.
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer-ful-ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the of- ferings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in tremb-ling and fear - ful-ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

ASSEMBLY: **I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.**

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ASSEMBLY: **For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.** (*Seated*)

Hymn (Second stanza)

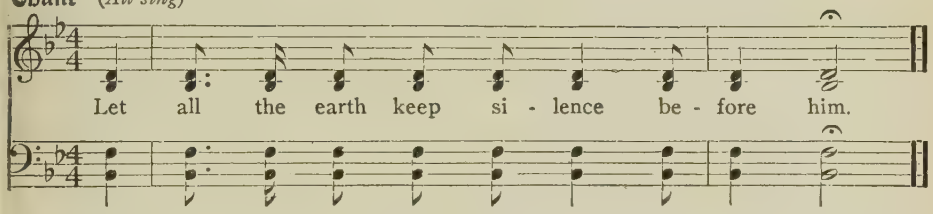
Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

ASSEMBLY: **God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)



Responses

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

ASSEMBLY: **O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion:
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96. *Standing*)

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods; honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Hymn (Third stanza. See p. 6)

Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings we lay on his shrine.
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept in the Name all divine. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96 continued)

O worship the Lord in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;
For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

Prayer

Unison Psalm (Psalm 8)

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Hymn No. 48 For the Beauty of the Earth

IV. Doxology and Beatitude

A Service of Joyful Worship

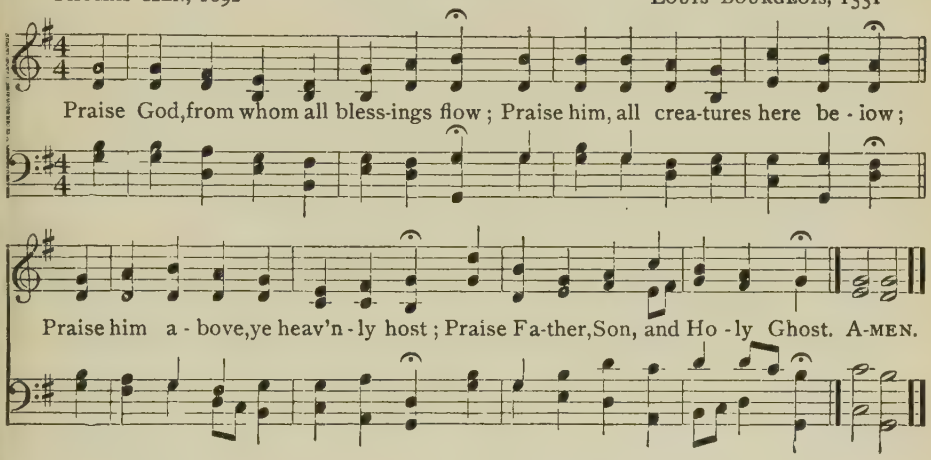
Instrumental Prelude

Doxology (*Standing*)

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1692 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



Call to Worship

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes.

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Be thou, O God! exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed! *Amen.*

Antiphons of Praise

LEADER: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:
To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.

ASSEMBLY: **Serve the Lord with gladness:**
Come before his presence with thanksgiving.

LEADER: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Doxology *(All sing)*

Good will to men, we bow the knee,
We praise, we bless, we worship thee.
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing,
Almighty Father, heavenly King. *Amen.*

Old Testament Beatitudes

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked; but his delight is in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.
Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.
Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness at all times.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

Doxology *(All sing)*

Lo, God is here! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring. *Amen.*

New Testament Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

(Seated)

Prayer

The Beatitudes of Christ's Reign — Hymn — *(See next page)*

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

(WESTWOOD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821 — ROBERT H. MCCARTNEY, 1844–1895

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - MEN.

V. The King of Glory

The Power and Majesty of God

Instrumental Prelude

Ascriptions of Praise (Unison. *Standing*)

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people;
Talk ye of his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name.

Chant (*All sing*)

Gloria Patri

Anonymous (Second Century) — HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Reading

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers,
Flames of fire his ministers:
Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;
Let the Lord rejoice in his works:
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the Lord.

ALL: BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Chant **Glory be to the Father** (*See* 'Gloria Patri')

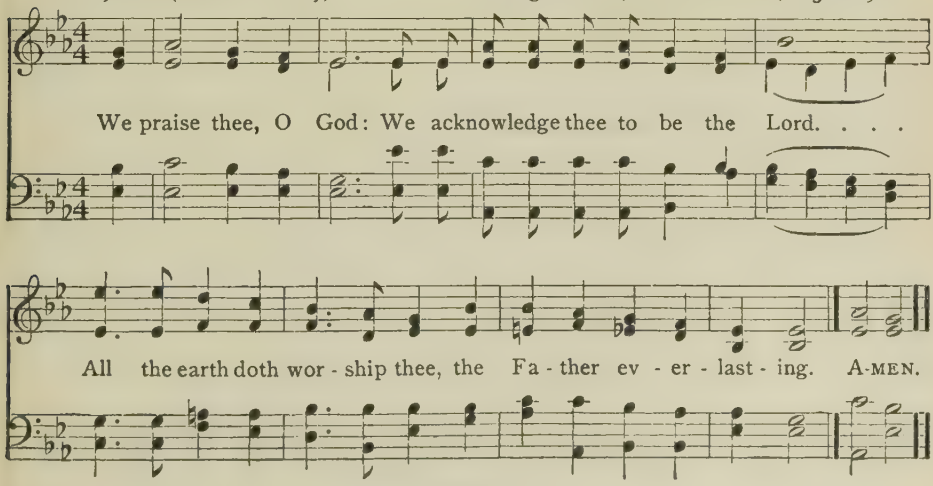
Te Deum (*Read responsively*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, --
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Chant (*All sing*)

Te Deum Laudamus

Anonymous (Fourth Century) — Arranged from JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896



Te Deum (continued)

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Chant (*All sing*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

Unison Confessions of God's Glory and Power

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was, and who is, and who is to come.
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power.
Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy.

Chant (*All sing*)

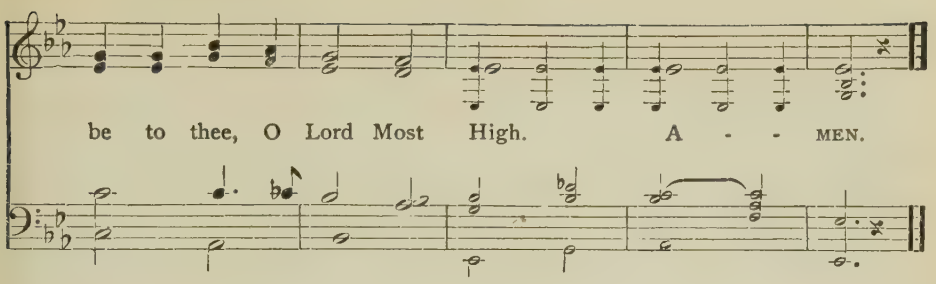
Sanctus

The Vision of Isaiah — W. A. C. Cruickshank

Unison

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!

Heav - en and earth are full of thy glo - ry: Glo - ry



Prayers (*All uniting*) (*Seated*)

Our Heavenly Father, thine is the beauty of this fair and friendly day. May all that is beautiful remind us of thee, the Infinite Beauty! May all that is good remind us of thee, the Perfect Goodness! May all that is true lead us to thee, the Source of all truth! Breathe thy loving Spirit on us all, and make thy morning shine within our hearts as in the skies above. Help us to make more beautiful thy day. **William and Mary Gannett**

All the earth shall worship thee, the Father everlasting. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. *Amen.*

Unison Doxology

God the Lord a King remaineth,
  Robed in his own glorious light;
God hath robed him, and he reigneth,
  He hath guided him with might.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
  God is King in depth and height.

Unison Doxology

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever.
Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. *Amen.*

Chant (*All sing*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

VI. God Our Keeper and Shepherd

Hymn *(Standing)*

God Will Take Care of You

C. D. Martin — W. S. Martin

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need he will provide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, wea-ry one, up-

Chorus

love a-bide, God will take care of you. God will take care of you, Thro' every day,
path as-sail, God will take care of you.
be de-nied, God will take care of you.
on his breast, God will take care of you.

o'er all the way; He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A-men.
take care of you.

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Unison Psalm or Memory Selection (Psalm 23)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. (*Seated*)

Prayer and Hymn Response (First stanza only of following hymn)

How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous

J. R. MURRAY

1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a - bove;

Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where He cares for me.
And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm (Psalm 121)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn Response How Strong and Sweet (Second stanza)

O keep me ever in thy love,
Dear Father, watching from above;
And let me still thy mercy prove,
And care for me. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 46)

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Hymn

Thou Art My Shepherd

(LYNDE. 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1800 — Thuringian Folk Song

1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing in ev - ery need, Thy lov - ing
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh, Noth - ing can

lamb to feed, Trust - ing thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly

wa - ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid; I fear no ill. A - MEN.

VII. The Bible and Religious Education

Hymn (*Standing*)

Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

(LAMBETH. C. M.)

BERNARD D BARTON, 1836 — A. SCHULTHES, 1871

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra- diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;

Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the trav-eler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be- yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an- chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won? A-MEN.

Responsive Reading

ALL: THE WORD OF THE LORD ENDURETH FOREVER.

LEADER: All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

ASSEMBLY: **Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they that testify of me.**

Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Is not my word like a fire, saith the Lord? and like a hammer that breaketh the rocks in pieces?

The word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword. It is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

LEADER: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

ASSEMBLY: **Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.**

Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will not forget thy word.

Prayer (*All uniting*)

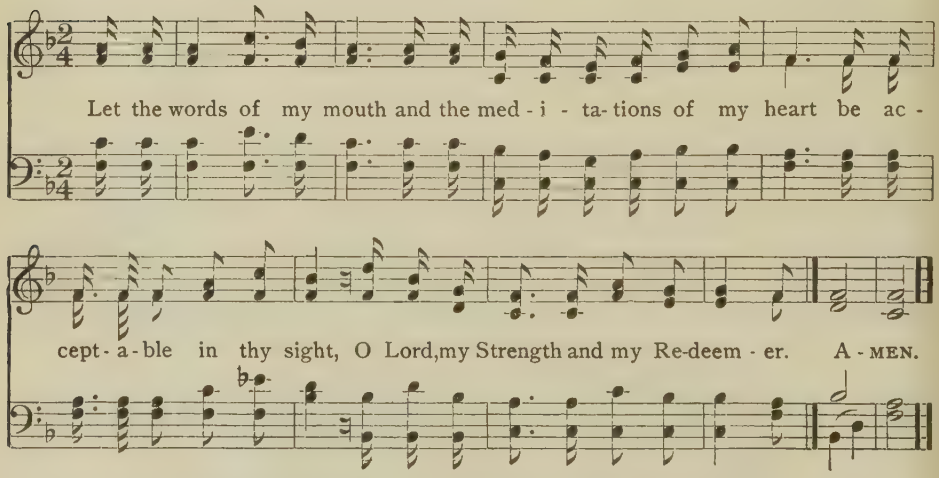
Our Heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our inquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Samuel Johnson

Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain thee with all our powers of adoration and love. *Amen.* Christina Rossetti

Response

Let the Words of My Mouth

BAUMBACH



LEADER: Send out thy Light and thy Truth, let them lead me,
And let them bring me to thy holy hill.
O God, then will I go unto thy altar,
On the harp we will praise thee, O Lord our God!

Commandments*

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

Thou shalt not steal, nor deal falsely, nor lie one to another.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt cherish no impure desire.

Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old.

Resist not him that is evil:

But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

And if any man would take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two.

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES:
BLESS THEM THAT CURSE YOU;
DO GOOD TO THEM THAT HATE YOU;
AND PRAY FOR THEM THAT DESPITEFULLY USE YOU, AND PERSECUTE YOU.
BE YE THEREFORE PERFECT, EVEN AS YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER IS PERFECT.

Hymn (Tune 'Morning Star' No. 46)

I would be learning, day by day, the lessons
My heavenly Father gives me in his Word;
I would be quick to hear his lightest whisper,
And prompt and glad to do the things I've heard,
And prompt and glad to do the things I've heard. *Amen.*

or

Hymn (Tune 'Bread of Life,' No. 27)

Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me;
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
For thou art love. *Amen.*

* This arrangement is from *The Book of Worship of the Church School* — Hugh Hartshorne. Charles Scribner's Sons.

VIII. The Four Fold Life

R
S M
P

Hymn **O Master Workman of the Race** (Tune, 'Materna,' No. 153. *Standing*)

O Master-workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things did see,
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith,
That shone thy whole life through;
Did ye not know it is my work,
My Father's work to do?

JESUS' BOYHOOD AND EARLY TRAINING

Leader will read Luke 2 (41–52) closing with these lines:

ALL: AND JESUS ADVANCED IN WISDOM AND STATURE, AND IN FAVOR WITH GOD AND MEN.

Hymn (Second stanza)

O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to God's own law,
Thyself the fair design,
Build us a tower of Christ-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see, like thee, our noblest work
Our Father's work to do. (*Seated*)

I. PHYSICAL

LEADER: I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air; but I buffet my body and bring it into bondage; lest by any means, after that I have been a herald to others, I myself should be rejected.

ASSEMBLY: **Every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self control in all things.**

LEADER: The glory of young men is their strength.

ASSEMBLY: **My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure.**

Song of the Boy (LEADER)

Oh! the joy of the measured strength.
To run with the fleet, and leap with the supple,
And strive with the strong!
To struggle with friendly foes, and to know at length,
By measuring strength with strength,
Where you stand as a man among men.
To reach with body and soul
For the wreath of bays, and then
To rejoice that the best man wins,
Though another be first at the goal.
Oh! Life is sweet. Justin Stern

II. SOCIAL

ALL: NO MAN LIVETH UNTO HIMSELF.
LET ME LIVE IN A HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD,
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.

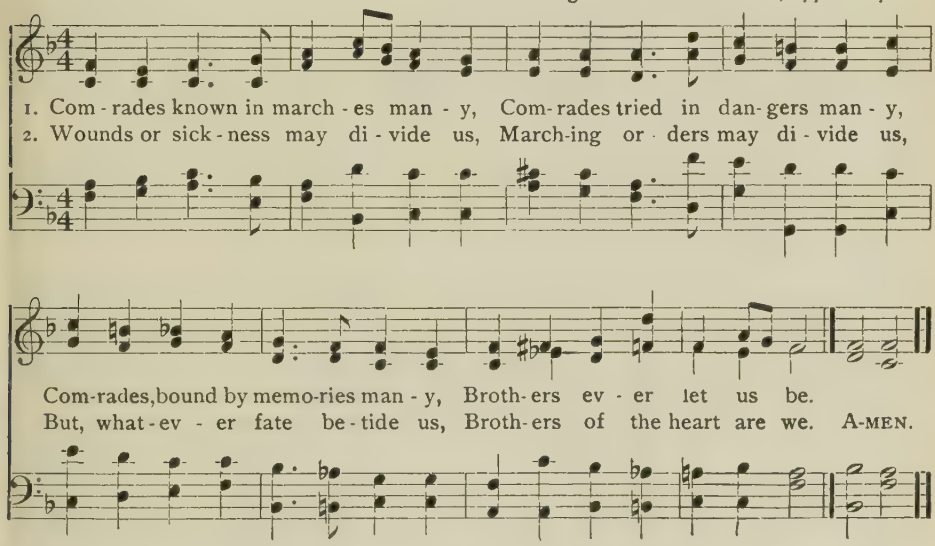
LEADER: Two are better than one; because they have a good reward for their labor.
For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up.
And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand him; and a threefold cord is not quickly broken.

Hymn (*Standing*)

Comrades, Known in Marches Many

(SARDIS. 8, 8, 8, 7)

MILES O'REILLY — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827



ALL: ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE,
AND TO RETURN FROM FOLLOWING AFTER THEE:
FOR WHITHER THOU GOEST, I WILL GO;
AND WHERE THOU LODGEST, I WILL LODGE:
THY PEOPLE SHALL BE MY PEOPLE,
AND THY GOD MY GOD:
WHERE THOU DIEST I WILL DIE,
AND THERE WILL I BE BURIED:
THE LORD DO SO TO ME, AND MORE ALSO,
IF AUGHT BUT DEATH PART THEE AND ME.

Hymn (Third and fourth stanzas of preceding hymn. *Optional*)

3 By communion of the banner, —
Crimson, white and starry banner, —
By the baptism of the banner,
Children of one Church we be.

4 Creed nor faction can divide us,
Race nor language can divide us,
Still. whatever fate betide us,
Children of the Flag are we. *Amen.*

III. MENTAL (*Seated*)

LEADER: Happy is the man who findeth *wisdom*, and the man that getteth understanding.

ASSEMBLY: **For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.**

She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared with her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is everyone that retaineth her.

IV. RELIGIOUS

ALL: THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM.
TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL THINE HEART; AND LEAN NOT UNTO THINE OWN UNDERSTANDING.
IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM, AND HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATHS.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts; help me to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong; save me from habits that harm; teach me to work as hard and play as fair in thy sight alone as if all the world saw; forgive me when I am unkind; and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me; keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself; send me chances to do a little good every day, and to grow more like Christ. *Amen.*

William DeWitt Hyde

ALL: FOR THEIR SAKES I SANCTIFY MYSELF.
I BESEECH YOU THEREFORE, BRETHREN, BY THE MERCIES OF GOD,
TO PRESENT YOUR BODIES A LIVING SACRIFICE, HOLY, ACCEPTABLE
TO GOD, WHICH IS YOUR SPIRITUAL SERVICE.

Hymn **O Master Workman** (Third stanza)

O thou who dost the vision send
And gives to each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do. *Amen.* Jay T. Stocking

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IX. The Heroic Life

Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

Hymn Prelude No. 130 **Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus** (Followed by the singing of first stanza only. *Standing*)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.
ASSEMBLY: **For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.**
LEADER: Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart.
ASSEMBLY: **They that wait on the Lord, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.**

Hymn (Second stanza)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Put on the whole armour of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
ASSEMBLY: **For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.**
LEADER: Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.
ASSEMBLY: **Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit ye like men, be strong.**

Hymn No. 182 **How Firm a Foundation** (Theodore Roosevelt's Favorite Hymn)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,—
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Hardships will be your lot, but trust in God, he will give you comfort. Temptation will befall you, but the teachings of our Saviour will give you strength. Let your valor as a soldier and your conduct as a man be an inspiration to your comrades and an honor to your country. General Pershing

Prayer (*All unite reverently. Remain standing*)

Heavenly Father, thou knowest I desire to do my whole duty now and always. Give me an open mind to hear thy call and a willing heart to respond. May I be able through thee both to do and to dare. Keep me from faltering or turning aside from any task thou hast given me. May I be strong, having on the whole armor of God, and on every battlefield may I acquit myself like a true soldier of the Cross. *Amen.* Judson Swift

Hymn (Second stanza of preceding hymn)

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. *Amen.*

Toiling Upward!

LEADER: No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

ASSEMBLY: **The heights by great men reached and kept**
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Hymn

Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light

(SONS OF LIGHT. L. M.)

WILLIAM GASKELL — FRANK LYNES, 1858–1913

UNISON

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp - ta - tion down And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm-ly re-solved to tri-umph go; And make each dark and threat-ening ill Yield but a high-er glo - ry still.
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To him who vanquish'd sin and death; And, till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on. A-MEN.

(*Seated*)

Prepared for the Fight?

LEADER: Without labor there is no arriving at rest, nor without fighting can the victory be reached.

ASSEMBLY: **If thou art unwilling to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned,**
But if thou desire to be crowned, fight manfully, endure patiently.

LEADER: Without a combat thou canst not attain unto the crown of patience.

ASSEMBLY: **Be thou therefore always prepared for the fight,**
If thou wilt have the victory. Thomas a Kempis

LEADER: Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful,
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven heart, and fearful?
O a trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it.

You're beaten to earth. Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why, the higher you bounce;
Be proud of your blackened eye.
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,
It's how did you fight and why.

And though you be done to death, what then?
If you battled the best you could;
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl or comes with a pounce,
And whether he's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only how did you die.

Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

ALL: CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AND TRUE;
BELIEVE IN YOUR MISSION, GREET LIFE WITH A CHEER,
THERE'S BIG WORK TO DO, AND THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE.
CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
LET THE WORLD BE THE BETTER FOR YOU;
AND AT LAST WHEN YOU DIE, LET THIS BE YOUR CRY:
CARRY ON, MY SOUL! CARRY ON! Robert W. Service

LEADER: Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God.

Hymn No. 132 Onward Christian Soldiers (*Standing*)

X. Mother's Day

(Mother's Day is observed the second Sunday in May)

(This service also commemorates Father's Day and the Home)

Instrumental Prelude

The White Carnation

It is suggested that a white carnation be worn by everyone. It is the memory flower, symbolic of motherhood; its whiteness stands for purity, its form for beauty, its fragrance for love, its universality for charity, its hardihood for fidelity.

LEADER: So here's to the white carnation,
Wear it on Mother's Day;
Flower that blooms for mother,
Winsome, gallant, and gay.
Flower of perfect sweetness,
Flower for hut and hall,
Here's to the white carnation,
And to mother—our best of all.

Margaret E. Sangster

Hymn No. 48 For the Beauty of the Earth (*Standing*)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

or

To Pilgrims, No. 182 O Happy Home

O happy home, where thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving friend and Saviour of our race,
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honored place.

O happy home, where each one serves thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto thee.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD,
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND
THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Hymn Response (Verse three, No. 48)

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. *Amen.*

The Messages of Five Governors to Their States on Mother's Day (*Unison*)

I hope that every man and woman, boy and girl, in our state may value at its own supreme worth the counsel, the self-sacrifice, and the unfailing love which only a devoted mother can give.

Show reverence and respect for the best friend that God ever gave us—Mother.

No state is greater than its Mothers.

The very word "Mother" is a synonym for reverence. In all nature there is nothing so tender and loving and joyous as the relationship between mother and child.

I respectfully request our citizens generally throughout the state to observe the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day. If the day can be spent, at least in part, in her presence, make it one of great comfort to her by such ministrations as the heart of a true man will dictate. If she is living elsewhere, write her a letter full of cheer and confession of love. If she is held in the great beyond, do some deed of beneficence in her name that will cheer the life of another.

Responsive Reading

ALL: HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG IN THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

LEADER: My son, hear the instruction of thy father and forsake not the teaching of thy mother.

I thank God, having been reminded of the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice.

Hear the words of King Lemuel concerning a woman of the Bible:

ASSEMBLY: **Strength and dignity are her clothing;**
She stretcheth forth her hand to the poor;
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying:
"Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excelleth them all." (*Seated*)

Prayer

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward,—
Bless her in earth and heaven. Henry Van Dyke

The Messages of Five Great Lovers of Mothers

The love of a mother is never exhausted,
It never changes, it never tires.
It endures through all; in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,
A mother's love still lives on. Washington Irving

All mothers are rich when they love their children.
There are no poor mothers, no ugly ones, no old ones.
Their love is always the most beautiful of the Joys.
And when they seem most sad, it needs but a kiss which they receive or give to turn all their tears into stars in the depths of their eyes. Maurice Maeterlinck

The happiest part of my happy life has been my mother, and with God's help she will be more to me than ever. Phillips Brooks

Even He that died for us upon the Cross, in the last hour, in the unutterable agony of death, was mindful of his mother, as if to teach us that this holy love should be our last worldly thought. Henry W. Longfellow

All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Abraham Lincoln

Faith of Our Fathers (Music 'St. Catherine,' No. 177)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death. *Amen.*

The Pledge of Fatherhood

We are seventy strong,
And we will stand with thee
To keep the door of the house of our God.
To bring in our sons in their young manhood,
And to stand with them in worship,
And to lead them forth in service
For the Lord, our God.

The Mother's Love (Music 'Waltham,' No. 50)

You struggled blindly for my soul
And wept for me such bitter tears
That through your faith my faith grew whole
And fearless of the coming years.

For in the path of doubt and dread
You would not let me walk alone,
But prayed the prayers I left unsaid
And sought the God I did disown.

You gave to me no word of blame
But wrapped me in your love's belief,
Dear love, that burnt my sin like flame,
And left me worthy of your grief. Hester I. Radford

XI. Thanksgiving

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn No. 153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies (*Standing*)

Opening Sentences

LEADER: O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

LEADER: Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.
Who only doeth wondrous things;

ASSEMBLY: **And blessed be his glorious name forever;**
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

LEADER: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise;
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

ASSEMBLY: **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;**
And his truth endureth to all generations.

Hymn (Tune 'America,')

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Thou who art strong to save,
Be thou her might!

Thanksgiving for Guidance in the Past

LEADER: Blow ye the trumpet in Zion;
Sing aloud unto God our strength.
Take a psalm, and blow ye the trumpet,
In the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

ASSEMBLY: **O remember the days of old, and consider the years,**
Consider the years of many generations.

LEADER: Ask thy father, and he will show thee;
Ask thy elders, and they will tell thee what works were done in their days, in the times of old.

ASSEMBLY: **They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way;**
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

LEADER: Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

ASSEMBLY: **O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,**
For his wonderful works to the children of men. (*Seated*)

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION (Plymouth, Dec. 11, 1621)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted. Edward Winslow

FIRST THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

It is ordered y^t ye 11th day of June throughout this ju^risdiction shall be sett apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious me^rcyes to o^r dreare native countrye for ye comfortable and seasonable supplying vs wth moderate showers and His mercy in wth drawing His afflicting hand from vs.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the sports of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Hymn ('America.' First stanza only)

Thanksgiving for the Abundant Harvest

LEADER: Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou visitest the earth and waterest it,**
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water;
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

LEADER: Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly,
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,**
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

ALL:

A BLESSING FOR THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will. Maltbie Babcock

AUTUMN

A haze on the fair horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And wild geese sailing high, —
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God. Carruth

Hymn (First and second stanzas only. *Standing*)

Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, — Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing!
2. Praise him for his sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;

Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!
Praise him for his ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all his world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:

Praise him for his bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise him for his gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For his year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!

Praise him for his shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flowers!
Praise for hills and val - leys broad, — Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing Praise, and love, and thanksgiv - ing! A - MEN.

Thanksgiving for Spiritual Blessings

(*Seated*)

ALL: IT IS WRITTEN: MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT BY EVERY WORD THAT PROCEEDETH OUT OF THE MOUTH OF GOD.

LEADER: **From oldest times, when shepherds dwelt**
In tents of hair outspread,
This art was ordered with the law
That man should live by bread.
By bread, but 'not by bread alone,'
The spirit hath its need,
And on the ministry of truth
Its growing strength must feed. Julia Ward Howe

ASSEMBLY: **Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us. That we should be called the Sons of God.**

LEADER: Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

ASSEMBLY: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.**

ALL: THANKS BE UNTO GOD FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Father of mankind, who givest to thy creatures all things richly to enjoy! What can we render thee for all the abounding blessings that crown our lives! What canst thou do but give, what can we do but receive, since all we can offer is already thine own. Thou hast given the earth to the children of men. We give thanks and praise for the coming and going of day and night, for the march of the seasons, for the ever repeated miracle of growth by which all creatures are fed. We give thanks for the countless common benefits and comforts of every day and night: for the flowers of human kindness that spring along the path; for the law of commandments which teaches that we are thy servants; for the gospel of love which assures us that we are thy children. *Amen.*

Hymn **Praise to God and Thanks We Bring** (Third stanza)

Thanksgiving for Our Country and What She Is to Be

New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires; We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key. James Russell Lowell

Hymn **Men Whose Boast It Is** (Tune 'St. George's, Windsor.' *See* p. 33)

Men whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free. *Amen.*

James Russell Lowell, 1843

XII. Christmas

I

Instrumental Prelude Hymn No. 79 (From "The Messiah")

Hymn No. 36 O Come, All Ye Faithful, Joyful and Triumphant

Responsive Reading (*Standing*)

LEADER: The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

ASSEMBLY: **For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.**

Invocation

Hymn No. 31 Joy to the World; the Lord Is Come

Responsive Reading

LEADER: And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

ASSEMBLY: **And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.**

LEADER: And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

ASSEMBLY: **For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.**

LEADER: And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

ASSEMBLY: **And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,**

LEADER: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

ASSEMBLY: **And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.**

LEADER: And they came with haste and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

ASSEMBLY: **And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child.**

LEADER: And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

ASSEMBLY: **But Mary kept all these sayings, and pondered them in her heart.**

ALL: AND THE SHEPHERDS RETURNED, GLORIFYING AND PRAISING GOD FOR ALL THE THINGS THAT THEY HAD HEARD AND SEEN, AS IT WAS TOLD UNTO THEM.

Hymn No. 32 Hark the Herald Angels Sing

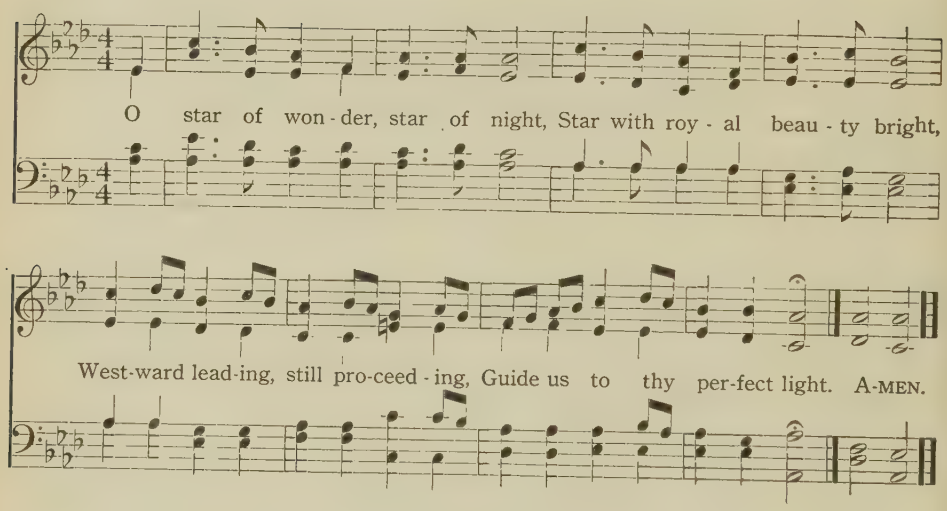
THREE NATIVITY PICTURES IN SONG AND VERSE

The Kings and the Star (*Leader*)

The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem.
The sunset glows dividing,
The Kings of the East are riding ;
A star their journey guiding,
Beaming with gold and gem.
The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem.

Katharine Lee Bates

Refrain (*All sing*)



Christmas

(SECOND SERVICE)

Hymn No. 36 O Come, All Ye Faithful, Joyful and Triumphant

Call To Worship

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David—a Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord.

Luke 2 : 10, 11

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.

Isa. 9 : 6, 7

Invocation

O GOD, of heavenly glory, and source of earthly peace and good will; may our Christmas be merry, because it is touched with joy divine; may the remembrance of thy Christ's birth be holy, because he is really born in our hearts to-day, in his purity and love; through the same, thy son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn No. 33 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Gloria In Excelsis (*To be read in unison*)

(*An ancient hymn based on the Christmas Angels' Song.*)

Glory be to God on High: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee: we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King: God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
Thou that takest away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy upon us.
For thou only art holy: thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Christ with the Holy Ghost: art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Hymn No. 31 Joy to the World; the Lord Is Come

Responsive Reading The Song of Mary, the Mother of Our Lord

LEADER: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
ASSEMBLY: For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid;
LEADER: For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
ASSEMBLY: For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.
LEADER: And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him,
ASSEMBLY: He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.
LEADER: He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.
ASSEMBLY: The hungry he hath filled with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

Hymn Prelude No. 35 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Scripture Lesson *Luke 2: 1–20*

Hymn No. 34 Angels From the Realms of Glory

Address

Hymn No. 47 As With Gladness Men of Old

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND
THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Mutual Blessing (*Responsive*)

LEADER: The peace of the Lord be always with you,
ASSEMBLY: And with thy spirit.
LEADER: Let us depart in peace.
ASSEMBLY: In the name of the Lord.

Supplementary Program of Christmas Hymns and Carols

1. Prophecy

Joy to the world. No. 31.
Watchman, tell us of the night. No. 45.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed. Orders of Worship, p. 229.

2. The Star

There's a beautiful star. No. 41.
There's a song in the air. No. 38.

3. The Night

Silent night, holy night. No. 37.

4. The Manger

Away in a manger. No. 44.
All my heart this night. No. 42.
Sleep, my little Jesus. No. 49.
We would see Jesus. No. 223.

5. Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem. No. 35.
O come, all ye faithful. No. 36.

6. The Angels

Hark, the herald angels sing. No. 32.
It came upon the midnight clear. No. 33.
Angels, from the realms of glory. No. 34.

7. The Shepherds

In the lonely midnight. No. 39.

8. The Wise Men

Brightest and best of the sons. No. 46.
As with gladness men of old. No. 47.

9. Christmas Bells

I heard the bells on Christmas Day. No. 50.
Ring out the old, ring in the new. No. 146.

10. The Christmas Spirit—Missionary

In the lonely midnight. No. 39.
From the eastern mountains. No. 43.
Christians, lo, the star appeareth. No. 51.

XIII. Messiah Victorious

Hymn No. 67 All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION

LEADER: Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

ASSEMBLY: And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

LEADER: And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

ASSEMBLY: And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

LEADER: And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek the living among the dead?

ASSEMBLY: He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

LEADER: Saying the Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

ASSEMBLY: And they remembered his words.

ALL: AND RETURNED FROM THE SEPULCHRE, AND TOLD ALL THESE THINGS UNTO THE ELEVEN, AND TO ALL THE REST.

Alternative, No. 62 The Day of Resurrection

Hosanna! Praise Be Thine

UNISON

Arranged from JULES GRANIER

Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high:

Heav - en and earth, a - wake and sing, Ho - san - na! Ho -

san - na! Ho-san - na! praise be thine! Ho - san-na! praise be thine. A-MEN.

LEADER: Ye men of Israel, hear these words: Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God, among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know; him being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it.

Repent ye, therefore and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Responsive Reading

LEADER: As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have eternal life.

ASSEMBLY: **For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.**

LEADER: Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.**

ALL: HALLELUJAH! FOR THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT REIGNETH.
THE KINGDOM OF THIS WORLD IS BECOME THE KINGDOM OF OUR LORD, AND OF HIS CHRIST; AND HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER AND EVER.
KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

Hymn

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Anonymous — LEONARD PARKER

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the hymn of glo - ry ring;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! At the dawn - ing of the day. The
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is vic - tor! He is King!
an - gel of the Lord came down And roll'd the stone of death a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Vic - tor! Christ is King. A-MEN.

LEADER: O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lift Up Your Heads

ALL: Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Hymn Lift Up Your Heads (Tune 'Waltham,' No. 50)

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal. *Amen.*

George Weissel, 1642
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Prayer (*Seated*)

Benediction

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. *Amen.*

XIV. Service of Commemoration

In Memoriam Service for { *Decoration Day* / *Patriot's Day* }

Hymn Prelude No. 155 **God of Our Fathers** (*Standing*)

I. OUR DAY OF MEMORY

Call to Worship (*Read responsively*)

Renewed this day be all noble memories,

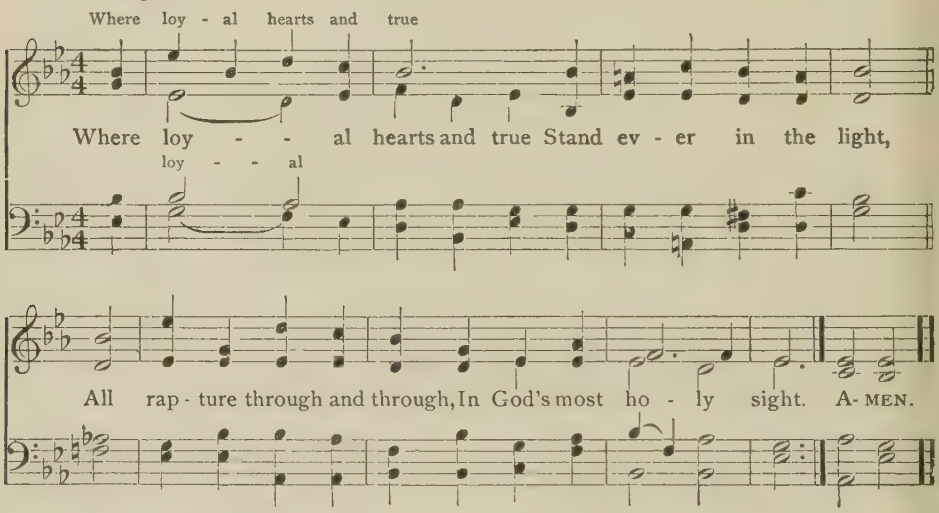
All high and holy traditions of the past.

Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off.

ALL: THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE SHINING LIGHT, THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE UNTO THE PERFECT DAY.

Choral Response



ALL: WHO THROUGH FAITH { SUBDUED KINGDOMS, WROUGHT RIGHTEOUSNESS, OBTAINED PROMISES, STOPPED THE MOUTHS OF LIONS, QUENCHED THE POWER OF FIRE, ESCAPED THE EDGE OF THE SWORD, FROM WEAKNESS WERE MADE STRONG, WAXED MIGHTY IN WAR, TURNED TO FLIGHT ARMIES OF ALIENS.

SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US.

Choral Response

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **We need not go to Mecca or to Palestine to find the Holy Land.**
The soul of man can transfigure earth and make it holy ground.
Sacred are the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane;
Sacred the field of Thermopylae and the Town Common at Lexington;
Sacred are Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill.
All are sacred because they bear the stamp of man's immortal soul. James Freeman Clark

II. MAKING DEATH SIGNIFICANT

Hymn No. 9 Abide with Me

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. *Amen.* (*Seated*)

LEADER:

'Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure that life gives us.'

For all the boundless universe
Is life — there are no dead. (Bulwer Lytton)

We make too much of the circumstances men call death.
All life is one. All service one, be it here or there. Alice Freeman Palmer

The whole race reaches new heights in the breast of some simple hearted soldier, who so loves life that he has much to give, but so loves his country and his cause that he freely gives it all.
Ralph Barton Perry

To die for truth is not to die for one's country, but to die for the world. Jean Paul Richter

That no one who has died for a great cause is ever wasted, that the only right expression of grief is a fresh self-dedication to the cause the loved one loved, is an attitude toward loss that may well pass from the army of warriors to that greater army of civilians. Winifred Kirkland

Hymn No. 183 For All the Saints

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia. *Amen.*

III. THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES

ALL: THEIRS NOT TO MAKE REPLY,
THEIRS NOT TO REASON WHY,
THEIRS BUT TO DO AND DIE.

LEADER: That other generations might possess —
From shame and menace free in years to come —
A richer heritage of happiness,
He marched to that heroic martyrdom. Alan Seeger

ASSEMBLY: **One by one Death challenged them. One by one they smiled in his grim visage, and refused to be dismayed. They had been lost, but they had found the path that led them home; and when at last they laid their lives at the feet of the Good Shepherd, what could they do but smile?** Donald Hankey

LEADER: Lord, thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of thy gift. Joyce Kilmer

ASSEMBLY: **Patriotism is not enough; I must have no hatred or bitterness toward any one.** Edith Cavell (just before her execution)

ALL: TO YOU FROM FALLING HANDS WE THROW THE TORCH — BE YOURS TO HOLD IT HIGH;
IF YE BREAK FAITH WITH US WHO DIE,
WE SHALL NOT SLEEP, THOUGH POPPIES GROW, IN FLANDERS FIELDS.
John McCrae

IV. BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN

Hymn No. 182 Hark, Hark, My Soul

Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **I am the resurrection and the life;
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
Whosoever believeth in me shall never die.**

LEADER: God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.**

ALL: BE WORTHY OF YOUR NOBLE DEAD,
SO SHALL YOUR HEARTS BE COMFORTED.
HE IS NOT LOST WHO GOES BEFORE,
BUT, STANDING IN THE OPEN DOOR,
HE WAITS YOU THERE WITH OUTSTRETCHED HANDS,
LOVE'S DEAREST, BEST AMBASSADOR.

V. HOLD HIGH THE TORCH

LEADER: Because you live, though out of sight and reach,
I will, so help me God, live bravely, too,
Taking the road with laughter and gay speech,
Alert, intent to give life all its due. Winifred Letts

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

LEADER: Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

ASSEMBLY: **Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.**

LEADER: We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

ASSEMBLY: **It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.**

LEADER: The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

ASSEMBLY: **The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.**

LEADER: It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

ASSEMBLY: **It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:**

That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Prayer

Hymn No. 153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control.
Thy liberty in law! *Amen.*

The Bugle Echoes Shrill and Sweet

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

Sergeant JOYCE KILMER * J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. The bu - gle ech - oes shrill and sweet, But not of war it sings to - day; The road is rhyth - mic with the feet
2. The ros - es blos - som white and red, On tombs where wea - ry sol - diers lie; Flags wave a - bove the hon - ored dead,
3. A - bove their wreath-strewn graves we kneel, They kept the faith and fought the fight, Through fly - ing lead and crim - son steel,
4. May we, their grate - ful chil - dren, learn Their strength, who lie be - neath this sod, Who went through fire and death to earn
5. In shin - ing rank on rank ar - rayed, They march, the le - gions of the Lord; He is their Cap - tain un - a - fraid,

Of men - at - arms who come to pray.
And mar - tial mu - sic cleaves the sky.
They plunged for Free - dom and the Right.
At last the ac - co - lade of God.
The Prince of Peace— who brought a sword. A - MEN.

* Sergeant Joyce Kilmer, 165th Infantry, A. E. F., killed in Action July 30, 1918, near the Ourcq River, while observing the Geman positions for the Intelligence Division.

XV. The American Flag and American Ideals

A Service for { *Flag Day, June 14*
Independence Day, July 4
Armistice Day, November 11
Citizenship Day }

Trumpet Fanfare or Martial Music

Hymn (*Standing*)

O God of Hosts, with Thy Strong Hand

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

NORDAHL ROLFSEN — EDWARD H. GRIEG

UNISON

1. O God of Hosts, with thy strong hand Pro - tect our homes and fa - ther land; Be thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.
2. De - fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass - y plains, its moun - tain tow'rs; Thy blessing be up - on it shed, Like morning dew on flow - 'ry bed.
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to know; In thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo-ry, be our guide! A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

ASSEMBLY: **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

LEADER: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.
If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,
The Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth.

LEADER: And all these blessings shall overtake thee.
Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field.
Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body and the fruit of thy ground.
Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.
Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.
The Lord shall cause thine enemies that rise up against thee to be smitten before thy face.

ASSEMBLY: **Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.**
Loose the bands of wickedness and undo the heavy burdens.
Let the oppressed go free; break every yoke.
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thine health shall spring forth speedily.
And thy righteousness shall go before thee:
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. (*Seated*)

LEADER: ATHENIAN OATH (Translated from the Greek)

We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others: we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ALL: FROM CONCORD BRIDGE TO THE MEUSE

The road from Concord Bridge to the heights above the Meuse is long, but it runs straight, and along it men are still led by the same love of liberty and service of democracy which was revealed in our first battle morning nearly a century and a half ago. Frank H. Simonds

ALL:

Freedom

My name is Liberty!
From out a mighty land
I face the ancient sea,
I lift to God my hand:
By day in heaven's light
A pillar of fire by night
At ocean's gate I stand
Nor bend the knee. Clarence Stedman

Union

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. Daniel Webster

America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

The House of Brotherhood

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!

The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag — sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!

And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com - mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With Joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com - mon good,

The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-MEN.

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Equality

We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal;
That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;
That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Thomas Jefferson

Humanity

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan — to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations. Abraham Lincoln

Service

God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, — brothers and sisters all.

We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works.

Our country asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her. Mary McDowell

Education and Americanization

The Flag means universal education — light for every mind, knowledge for every child. We must have but one flag. We must also have but one language.

This must be the language of the Declaration of Independence Woodrow Wilson

Righteousness

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth,

THAT GOD GOVERNS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN.

And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. Benjamin Franklin

World Brotherhood

But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts — for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. Woodrow Wilson

The Flag and What It Stands For

Processional March (Instrumental. *All standing at attention*)
National flag borne by Color Guard to platform or altar.

Apostrophe to the Flag (*All uniting*)

All hail to our glorious ensign!

Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Edward Everett

In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore. Henry Ward Beecher

I am what you make me, nothing more.
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.
A symbol of yourself.
A pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.
They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts.
WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG. Franklin K. Lane

Salute to the Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

National Anthem

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

(*All seated*)

Prayer

O God of purity and peace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank thee for our country, this great land of hope, whose wide doors thou hast opened to so many millions that struggle with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation, that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. *Amen.* Charles Gordon Ames

XVI. The World for Christ

This Missionary Service is built upon the following hymn which should be used as the Instrumental Prelude, but not sung until called for in the service itself.

Note that each stanza is sung separately, also each Refrain.

O Zion Haste, Thy Mission

(TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light, That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious, Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - ery heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.

ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

(*Standing*)

LEADER: Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion:

ASSEMBLY: **Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City.**

LEADER: Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem.

ASSEMBLY: **Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanzas one, two and Chorus)

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain.

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,**
Lift up thy voice with strength.

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold your God.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Chorus)

LEADER: Then shall the King say:
For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink:
I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked and ye clothed me:
I was sick, and ye visited me:
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

ASSEMBLY: **Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanzas third and fourth and chorus)

ALL: THROUGH TRIBULATIONS AND DISTRESS, THEY COME!
THROUGH PERILS GREAT AND BITTERNESS,
THROUGH PERSECUTIONS PITILESS, THEY COME!
THEY COME BY PATHS THE MARTYRS TROD,
THEY COME FROM UNDERNEATH THE ROD,
CLIMBING THROUGH THE DARKNESS UP TO GOD, THEY COME!
OUT OF MIGHTY TRIBULATION,
WITH A SOUND OF JUBILATION,
THEY COME! THEY COME! John Oxenham

Hymn O Zion Haste (Chorus)

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and of the Holy Spirit:
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:
ASSEMBLY: **And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza one)

LEADER: The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind;
To set at liberty them that are bruised,
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza two)

LEADER: He will not fail nor be discouraged till he shall have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.
When the Son of man shall come in his glory,
And all the holy angels with him,
Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory,
And before him shall be gathered all nations.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza three)

ALL: BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza four)

Prayer

Hymn No. 163 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

Benediction

O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples. *Amen.*

Responsive Readings

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF
THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK

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Introduction

THESE responsive readings are an attempt to adapt for the public worship those noble passages of both Old and New Testaments which are suited to the purpose. In general all didactic scriptures have been avoided, and those chosen which, like the Psalms, present to God the united prayer and praise of the congregation, or, like the great chapters in Isaiah, represent the people as meditating upon and exalted by their common faith. The rendering is that of the American Standard Revised Version, with this exception: that wherever the name Jehovah appears, the general term Lord has been used. This is done in answer to a widespread and reasonable demand.

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Responsive Readings

FROM THE

AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTION 1

A CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm xcv

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord. Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Isaiah xxv

O LORD thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things, in faithfulness and truth.

(OVER)

Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord;

We have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

SELECTION 2

MORNING PRAYER

Psalm v

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;

For unto thee do I pray.

O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;

In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.

Psalm cxxx

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than watchmen wait for the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is loving-kindness.

With him is plenteous redemption. And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm lxii

MY soul, wait thou in silence for God only;

For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;

Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

SELECTION 3

EVENING PRAYER

Psalm lxiii

O GOD, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips; when I remember thee upon my bed,

And meditate on thee in the night-watches.

For thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee;

Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Psalm cxxi

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains;

From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil; he will keep thy soul.

SELECTION 4

THE MAJESTY OF GOD

Isaiah xl

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of justice,

And taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance:

Behold he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him;

They are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom then will ye liken God?

Or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth above the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers.

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;

That bringeth princes to nothing; that maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by name;

By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,

My way is hid from the Lord, and the justice due to me is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?

The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary;

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 5

GOD IN NATURE

Psalm xix

THE heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens,

And his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

Psalm viii

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

[OVER]

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen,

Yea, and the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,

Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 6

GOD'S WISDOM

Psalm cxxxix

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee,

But the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 7

THE GRACE OF GOD

Isaiah lv

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Psalm cxvi

GRACIOUS is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

(OVER)

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,

In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 8

THE SHEPHERD GOD

Isaiah xl

O THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Psalm xxiii

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John x

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd : the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring,

And they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Hebrews xiii

NOW the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus,

Make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 9

GOD OUR DELIVERER

Psalm xxxiv

I WILL bless the Lord at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord :

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me,

And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were radiant; and their faces shall never be confounded.

(OVER)

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

Oh fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart.

And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;

And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 10

PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm ciii

BLESS the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

SELECTION 11

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalm xci

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

(OVER)

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked,

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 12

THE CHRISTIAN'S REFUGE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;

I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.
Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God;
I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee;
Yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Micah vii

BUT as for me, I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the God of my salvation:
My God will hear me. Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy:
When I fall, I shall arise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord will be a light unto me.
I will bear the indignation of the Lord, because I have sinned against him.
Until he plead my cause, and execute judgment for me;
He will bring me forth to the light, and I shall behold his righteousness.

Romans viii

FOR I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared
With the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.
For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,
Nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
Shall be able to separate us from the love of God.
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 13

COMFORT IN GOD'S POWER

Isaiah xl

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,

[OVER]

That her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;

Make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it;

Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Psalm xlvi

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;

He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 14

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION

Psalm xxvii

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple,

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;

He will lift me up upon a rock. And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

(OVER)

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for the Lord.

SELECTION 15

PRAYER IN TROUBLE

Psalm xlii

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,

With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him

For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time;

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,

Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliii

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:

Oh deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man,

For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou cast me off?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Oh send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill,

And to thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God,

Unto God my exceeding joy; and upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 16

PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE

Psalm cvii

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;

They found no city of habitation. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he delivered them out of their distresses,

(OVER)

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths:

Their soul melteth away because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they are quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

SELECTION 17

THE MAJESTY OF LIFE

Job xi, xxxvii

CANST thou by searching find out God?

Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than Sheol; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

God thundereth marvellously with his voice;

Great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know how God layeth his charge upon them, and causeth the lightning of his cloud to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

Canst thou with him spread out the sky, which is strong as a molten mirror?

Teach us what we shall say unto him;

For we cannot set our speech in order by reason of darkness.

God hath upon him terrible majesty. Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out:

He is excellent in power; and in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

Proverbs iii

TRUST in the Lord with all thy heart,

And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION 18

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Psalm cv

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;
Make known among the peoples his doings.
Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;
Talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Deuteronomy viii

FOR the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;
A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;
A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;
A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.
And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God
For the good land which he hath given thee.
Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments,
Lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;
And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;
Then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God,
Lest thou say in thy heart, My power and the might of my hand hath gotten me this wealth.
But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.

I Chronicles xxix

BLESSED be thou, O Lord, our Father, for ever and ever.
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:

For all that is in the heavens and in the earth is thine;

Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;

And in thy hand is power and might; and in thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name;

For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.

SELECTION 19

PRAYER FOR GODLINESS

Psalm li

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;

And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it;

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 20

DELIGHT IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

Psalm i

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season.

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm xix

THE law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 21

THE CONTRITE HEART

Ezra xi

O MY God, I am ashamed and blush to lift up my face to thee, my God;

For our iniquities are increased over our head, and our guiltiness is grown up unto the heavens.

[OVER]

Since the days of our fathers we have been exceeding guilty unto this day

For we are bondmen; yet our God hath not forsaken us in our bondage,

But hath extended lovingkindness unto us.

And after all that is come upon us for our evil deeds, and for our great guilt,

Seeing that thou our God hast punished us less than our iniquities deserve,

Shall we again break thy commandments?

O Lord, the God of Israel, thou art righteous;

Behold, we are before thee in our guiltiness; for none can stand before thee because of this.

Psalm xxv

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted let me not be put to shame;

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation;

For thee do I wait all the day. Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses;

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord; therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are lovingkindness and truth

Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

Oh keep my soul, and deliver me:

Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee.

SELECTION 22

THE JOY OF SALVATION

Ephesians i, ii

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ:

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world,

That we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself,

According to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, which he fully bestowed on us in the Beloved:

In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses!

God, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses,

Made us alive together with Christ (by grace have ye been saved),

And raised us up with him, and made us to sit with him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;

Not of works, that no man should glory. For we are his workmanship,

Created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 23

THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED

Psalm xxxvii

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,

Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

(OVER)

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good;

Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,

And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way.

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:

Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing. For evil-doers shall be cut off;

But those that wait for the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the land, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Better is a little that the righteous hath than the abundance of many wicked.

A man's goings are established of the Lord; and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;

For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil.

But one passed by, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;

For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

As for transgressors, they shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their stronghold in the time of trouble.

And the Lord helpeth them, and rescueth them:

He rescueth them from the wicked, and saveth them, because they have taken refuge in him.

SELECTION 24

THE GREATNESS OF LOVE

I John iv

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God

And every one that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us,

That God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,

And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time:

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

I Corinthians xiii

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

(OVER)

And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 25

FATHERHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

Isaiah lxiii

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord.

According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,

And the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them

According to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

For he said, Surely, they are my people, children that will not deal falsely: so he was their Saviour.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them:

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

For thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth us not, and Israel doth not acknowledge us;

Thou, O Lord, art our Father; our Redeemer from everlasting is thy name.

I John iii

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

That we should be called children of God;

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him;

For we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another:

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer;

And ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

(OVER)

And this is his commandment,

That we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him.

And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

SELECTION 26

SOCIAL SIN AND PENITENCE

Psalm xv

O LORD who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness and speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his friend,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, but who honoreth them that fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to interest, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Daniel ix

THE Lord our God is righteous in all his works which he doeth, and we have not obeyed his voice.

And now, O Lord our God, that hast brought thy people forth out of the land of Egypt with a mighty hand.

We have sinned, we have done wickedly.

O Lord, according to all thy righteousness, let thine anger and thy wrath, I pray thee, be turned away from thy city;

Because for our sins, and for the iniquities of our fathers,

Thy people are become a reproach to all that are round about us.

Now therefore, O our God, hearken unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplications,

And cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.

O my God, incline thine ear, and hear;

Open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name:

For we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses,

But for thy great mercies' sake.

O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not,

For thine own sake, O my God, because thy city and thy people are called by thy name.

SELECTION 27

NATIONAL PENITENCE

Hosea iv

HEAR the word of the Lord, ye children of Israel; for the Lord hath a controversy with the inhabitants of the land,

Because there is no truth, nor goodness, nor knowledge of God in the land.

There is nought but swearing and breaking faith,

And killing, and stealing, and committing adultery.

Amos v

FORASMUCH therefore as ye trample upon the poor. and take exactions from him of wheat:

Ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them;

Ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof.

For I know how manifold are your transgressions, and how mighty are your sins—

Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe,

And that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Yea, though ye offer me your burnt-offerings and meat-offerings, I will not accept them;

(OVER)

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Neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs;

For I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

Psalm lxxix

REMEMBER not against us the iniquities of our forefathers:

Let thy tender mercies speedily meet us; for we are brought very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name;

And deliver us, and forgive our sins, for thy name's sake.

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture

Will give thee thanks for ever; we will show forth thy praise to all generations.

SELECTION 28

TRUE RELIGION

Jeremiah vii

THUS saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel,

Amend your ways and your doings, and I will cause you to dwell in this place.

Trust ye not in lying words, saying, The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, are these.

For if ye thoroughly amend your ways and your doings;

If ye thoroughly execute justice between a man and his neighbor;

If ye oppress not the sojourner, the fatherless, and the widow, and shed not innocent blood,

Neither walk after other gods to your own hurt:

Then will I cause you to dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, even for evermore.

Behold, ye trust in lying words, that cannot profit.

Will ye steal, murder, and commit adultery, and swear falsely, and burn incense unto Baal,

And walk after other gods that ye have not known,

And come and stand before me in this house, which is called by my name, and say, We are delivered?

Is this house, which is called by my name, become a den of robbers in your eyes?

Behold, I, even I, have seen it, saith the Lord.

Isaiah i

WHAT unto me is the multitude of your sacrifices? saith the Lord:

I have had enough of the burnt-offering of rams, and the fat of fed beasts;

And I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he-goats.

When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to trample my courts?

Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me;

New moon and sabbath, the calling of assemblies,—I cannot away with iniquity and the solemn meeting.

Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth;

They are a trouble unto me; I am weary of bearing them.

And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you;

Yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear:

Your hands are full of blood.

Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes;

Cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek justice, relieve the oppressed,

Judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

SELECTION 29

THE GLORIOUS FUTURE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

[OVER]

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel. thy Saviour.

Isaiah liv

FOR a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In overflowing wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth,

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy pinnacles of rubies, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt spread abroad on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall possess the nations, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name: and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 30

GOD'S CERTAIN VICTORY

Isaiah lii

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city:

For henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem:

Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace,

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Psalm xxiv

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates;

And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 31

THE WORLD-WIDE GOSPEL

Psalm cxiii

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord.

Praise the name of the Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord

From this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his seat on high,

That humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,

And lifteth up the needy from the dunghill; that he may set him with princes.

Even with the princes of his people.

Isaiah ii

AND it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains,

And shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord;

And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples;

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nations shall not lift up sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more.

Psalm cxvii

OH praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Laud him, all ye peoples.

For his lovingkindness is great toward us;

And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

THE GREAT MISSION

Isaiah lx

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,

To proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garland for ashes,

The oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they may be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.

Isaiah xlix

YEA, saith the Lord, It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob and to restore the preserved of Israel:

I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In an acceptable time have I answered thee, and in a day of salvation, have I helped thee;

And I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people,

Saying to them that are bound, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, Show yourselves.

They shall feed in the ways, and on all bare heights shall be their pasture.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:

For he that hath mercy on them will lead them, even by springs of water will he guide them.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains:

For the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have compassion upon his afflicted.

SELECTION 33

THE GREAT KING

Isaiah ix

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it,

And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henc forth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Isaiah xi

AND there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor,

And decide with equity for the meek of the earth;

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins,

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together;

And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 34

THE NATIVITY

MAGNIFICAT

Luke i

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry he hath filled with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant, that he might remember mercy,

As he spake unto our fathers, toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

BENEDICTUS

Luke i

BLESSED be the Lord, the God of Israel; for he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,

(OVER)

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David,

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets that have been from of old,

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy towards our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father, to grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies

Should serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all our days.

Yea and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High:

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people in the remission of their sins,

Because of the tender mercy of our God,

Whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,

To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death;

To guide our feet into the way of peace.

SELECTION 35

THE GLORY OF THE CROSS

Romans v

BEING therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die:

For peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his own love toward us,

In that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Isaiah liii

WHO hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way,

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 36

THE NEW YEAR

Psalm cii

MY days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy memorial name unto all generations.

[OVER]

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed;

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Psalm xc

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us.

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children,

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 37

GRATITUDE TO CHRIST

Ephesians i, ii

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ:

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world,

That we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself,

According to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, which he fully bestowed on us in the Beloved:

In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses!

God, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses,

Made us alive together with Christ (by grace have ye been saved),

And raised us up with him, and made us to sit with him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;

Not of works, that no man should glory. For we are his workmanship,

Created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 38

THE JOY OF OBEDIENCE

Psalm cxix

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

[OVER]

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Ezekiel xviii

I WILL judge you; every one according to his ways, saith the Lord.

Return ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed;

And make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die;

For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord,

Wherefore turn yourselves, and live.

SELECTION 39

THANKS FOR PUBLIC BLESSINGS

Psalm cxlvii

PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He counteth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; his understanding is infinite.

The Lord upholdeth the meek; he bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;

Sing praises upon the harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,

Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; he filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out his commandment upon earth; his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 40

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Psalm cxxxvi

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that by understanding made the heavens; for his lovingkindness endureth forever:

To him that spread forth the earth above the waters; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Psalm lxv

THOU makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it;

The river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them grain when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof: thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Deuteronomy xxxiii

FOR the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath,

And for the precious things of the fruits of the sun, and for the precious things of the growth of the moons,

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains,

And for the precious things of the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof.

Praise ye the Lord.

Roman Catholic Section

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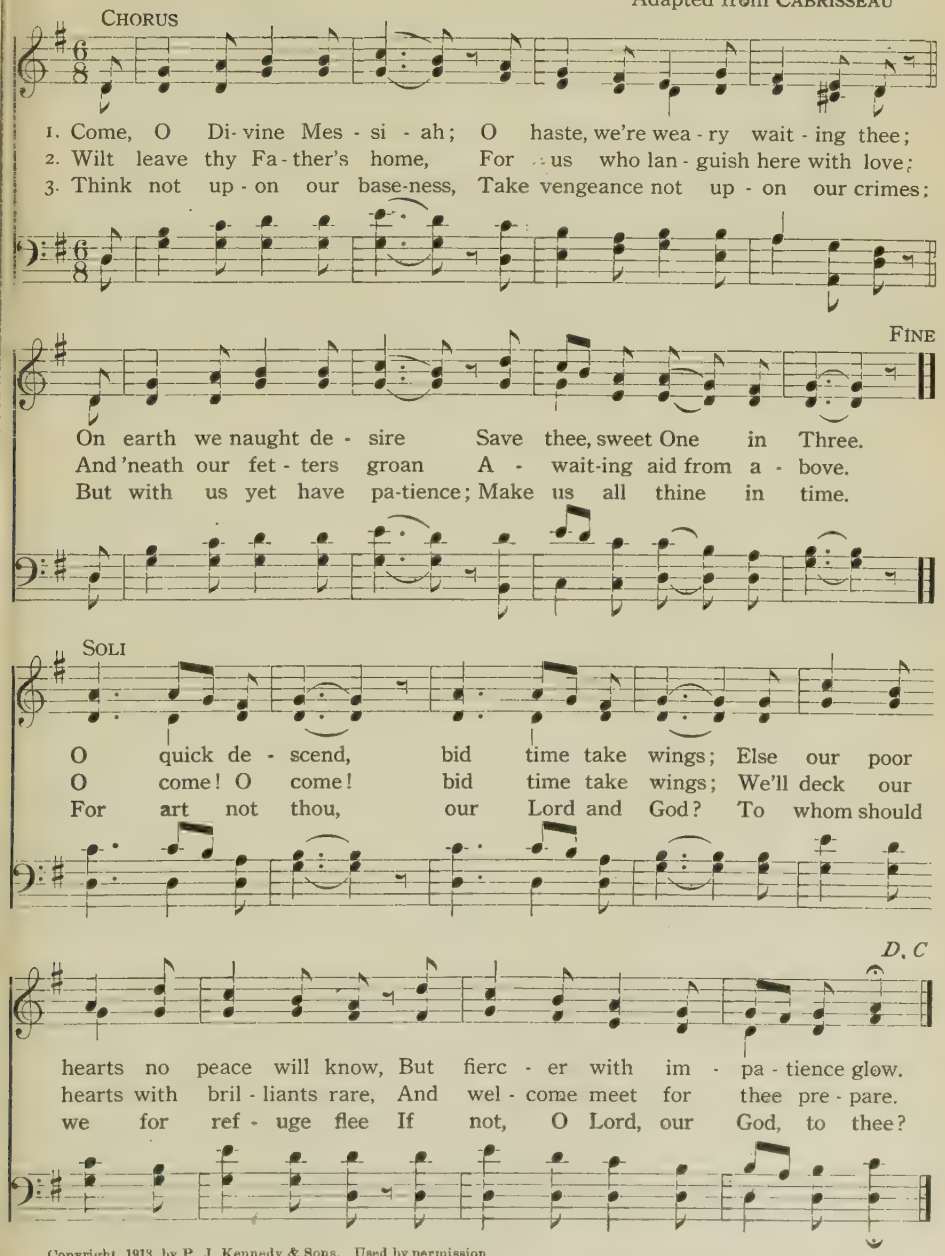
Come, O Divine Messiah 1

Adapted from CABRISSEAU



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2 Adeste Fideles

Traditional Melody
Harmonized by CARL HAUSER

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes;
2. En - gre - ge re - li - cto, hu - mi - les ad cu - nas
3. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis splen - do - rem ae - ter - num
4. Pro no - bis e - ge - num et foe - no cu - ban - tem

Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem;
Vo - ca - ti pas - to - res ap - pro - pe - rant:
Ve - la - tum sub car - ne vi - de - bi - mus;
Piis fo - ve - a - mus am - ple - xi - - bus:

CHORUS

Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem An - ge - lo - rum;
Et nos o - van - ti grad - u fes - ti - ne - mus;
De - um in - fan - tem pan - nis in - ve - lu - tum:
Sic nos a - man - tem quis non re - da - mar - et?

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

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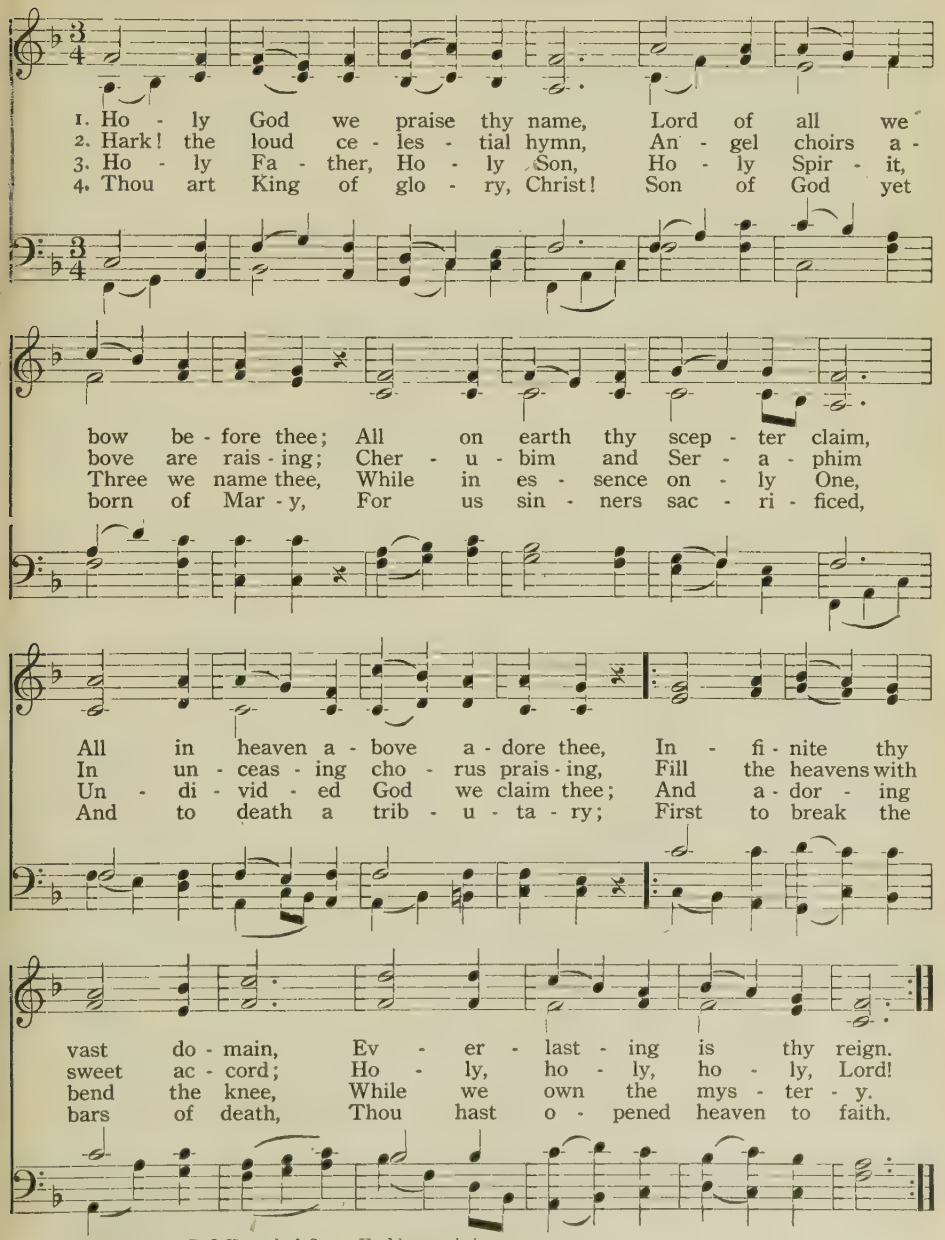
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name 3

Rev. C. WALWORTH (SANCTE DEUS, LAUDAMUS TE) German Choral



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4 Return to God, Poor Sinner

(Colloquy between the Good Shepherd and the Sinner) B. M. J.

1. Re - turn to God, poor sin - ner, it is meet; De - lay no more to bend thy reb - el knee. His ho - ly law thou'st bro - ken; I en - treat, Re - turn to him, who seek - eth af - ter thee, Re - turn to Him, who seek - eth af - ter thee.
2. Be - hold, O Lord! this lost and stray - ing sheep Whom Thou didst deign to seek for, O how long! A - roused at last from its long dead - ly sleep, Guilt - y con - fused this heart re - pents its wrong.
3. Re - pent - ant child, thy heart is all I seek, And when thy heart is giv - en all to Me, My mer - cy takes thy serv - ice, rendered meek, And rains down grace and loves un - ceas - ing - ly.
4. My God! how good thou art to all of those, Who with sin - cere re - pent - ance thee im - plore; With grief and love my swell - ing heart o'er - flows O give me grace to love thee ev - er - more, O give me grace to love thee ev - er - more.

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Faith of Our Fathers 5

(FIDELIS AD MORTEM)

Rev. Fr. Faber — I. Müller

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
2. Our fa-thers chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! Mary's prayers Shall win our coun - try back to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
5. Faith of our fa - thers! days of old With- in our hearts speak gal- lant - ly;

O how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Our land shall then in - deed be free.
And preach thee too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life.
For a - ges thou hast stood by us, Dear Faith and now we'll stand by thee.

Refrain

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!

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6 Thy Will Be Done as 'Tis In Heaven

(FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA)

I. WILLIAMS — F. X. MOREAU

SOLO. *Unison*

1. Thy will be done as 'tis in heav - en, By ev - ery crea - ture here be - low; Thy will be done, most lov - ing Fa-ther, From whom all grace and blessings flow.
2. When from our hearts all joy seems fad - ing, When griefs and tri - als, one by one, O'erwhelm our souls; then in our sor-row, Teach us to say 'Thy will be done.'
3. In joy or grief, what - e'er be - fall us, E'en till the sands of life be run, In life and death this is our watchword; 'Thy will be done, thy will be done.'

REFRAIN

E - ven to high - est heav - en, Loud let our voic - es ring; Thy will be done, Thou art our Fa - ther; Thy will be done, Thou art our King. Thy will be done, Thou art our Fa - ther, Thy will be done, Thou art our King!

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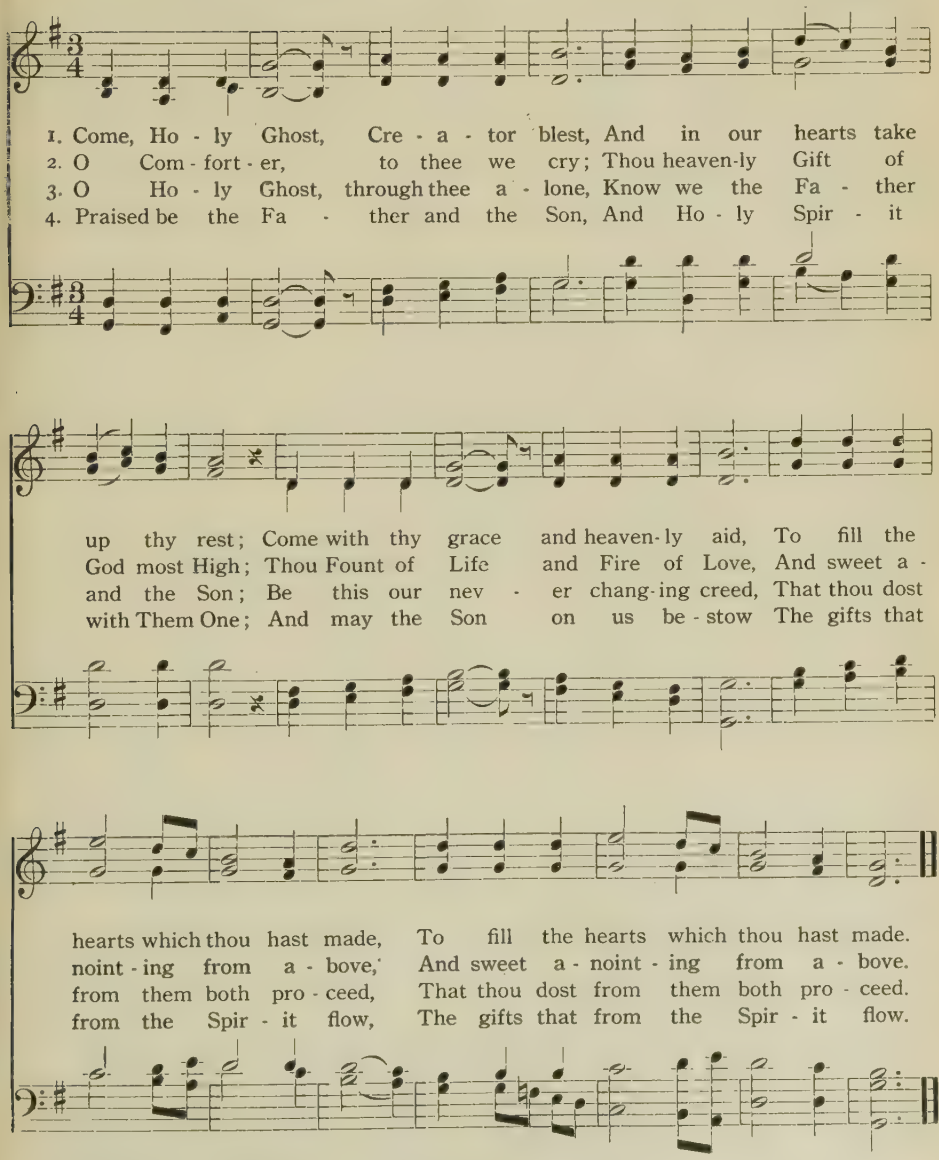
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest 7

(VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS)

French Melody



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8 O Angels Blest, His Praises Sing

I. WILLIAMS

LABAT

1. O an - gels blest, His prais - es sing for ev - er - more;
2. My Sav - iour kind, my Lord and God to thee I call;
3. O God most high, be - fore this mir - a - cle of love,
4. Sweet Sac - ra - ment, I hope, I love, I thee a - dore;

My Je - sus sweet, my King whom I a - dore, Comes this hap - py
Oh, come from heaven and be my love, my all. All un - wor - thy
The an - gels bend in won-dering awe a - bove; Un - grate-ful have
Oh, make me love thee ev - er more and more; Thou art all in

day to be my heart's dear guest; His prais - es tell, His
though I be, to thee I cry Oh, come and make thy
I been to thee dear Lord, Un - wor - thy now to
all to me, Je - sus most dear, Naught in this world can

wondrous mercy sing, My Je - sus dear, whom I a - dore, my God and
home with-in my heart, Oh, take it for thine own and from me ne'er de -
raise my eyes to thee; One word of par - don speak, my spir - it healed shall
e'er at-tract me more, I love thee, dear - est King, I love and thee a -

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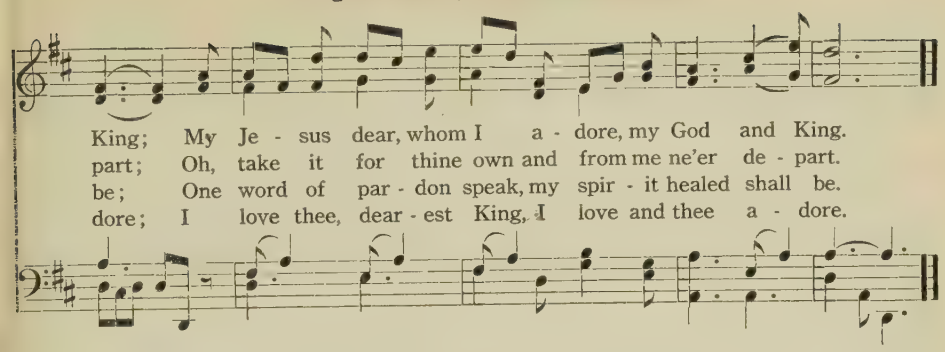
O Angels Blest, His Praises Sing

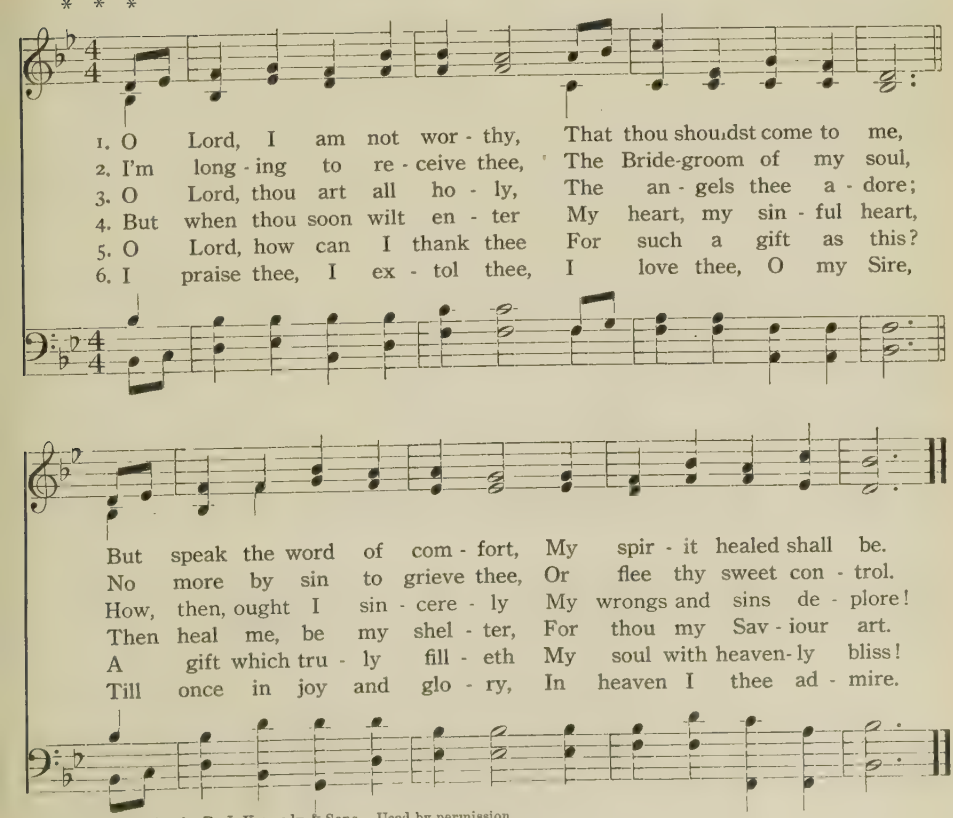


O Lord, I Am Not Worthy 9

(DOMINE, NON SUM DIGNUS)

Traditional Air

* * *



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10 He Comes to Me

I. Williams
Solo

A. Gerbier

1. He comes to me, to be mine own for - ev - er, He comes to me to
2. He comes to me, what more could heart de - sire? What greater gift could

rest with - in my heart, My God is mine all earth-ly bonds to sev - er,
e - ven God be - stow? My long - ing soul consumed with heavenly fire,

My hap - py soul is pierced with love's sweet dart— He comes to me, the
Asks on - ly this, my Je - sus' love to know— Pos - sess - ing that, no

Lord and King of heav - en, He stoops to me in lov - ing char - i - ty;
earth - ly joy or pleas - ure, No earth - ly crown could e'er mean aught to me;

Tutti

His Heart is mine. in his dear mercy giv - en, He comes to me, he comes to me!
He is my all, my one and on-ly treas - ure, He comes to me, he comes to me!

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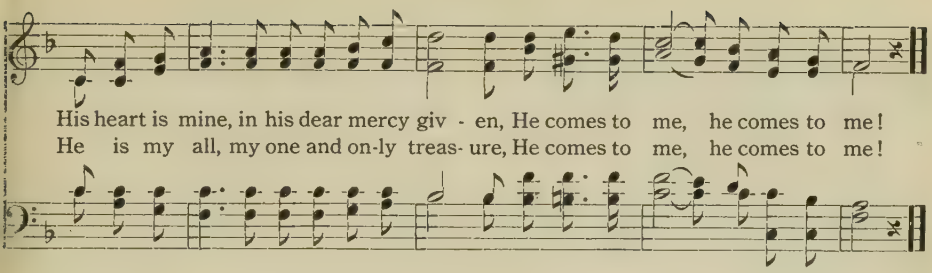
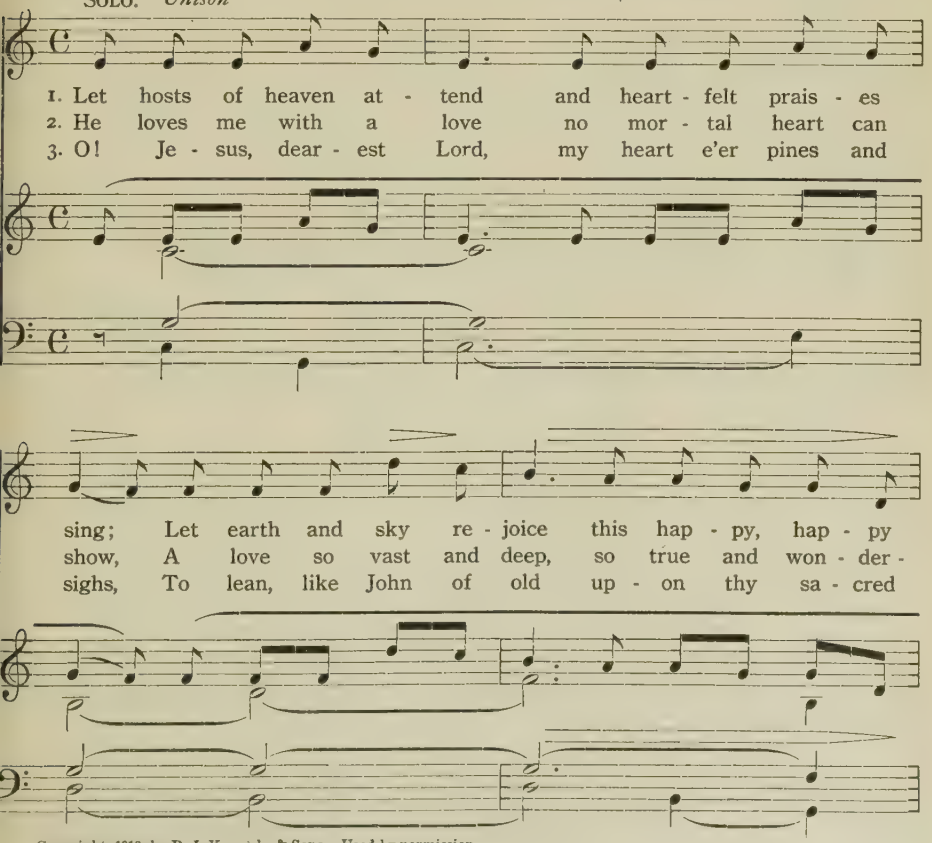
He Comes to Me



O Day of Happiness Undying 11

I. Williams — Rev. Fr. Ligonnet

Solo. *Unison*



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O Day of Happiness Undying

day; My God dwells in my heart, my Sav - iour and my
ful, That e'en the saints in heaven its depths can nev - er
Breast; The prom - ise sweet, O! Lord, to read in thy dear

King; His love so dear, so sweet, he now to me doth
know; Sweet peace and heaven - ly joy and sav - ing grac - es
Eyes, That one day I shall fly to thee in Par - a -

rall.

bring, To be mine own for aye, to be mine own for aye.
flow From love so mer - ci - ful, from love so mer - ci - ful.
dise, In thy loved Heart to rest, in thy loved Heart to rest.

O Day of Happiness Undying

REFRAIN. DUET

ff *mf*

O day of hap - pi - ness un - dy - ing Of sweet de-light and ec - sta -

ff *mf*

ff

sy; My God, on wings of mer - cy fly - ing, Deigns to come and dwell with

ff

ff

me; My God, on wings of mer - cy fly - ing, Deigns to come and dwell with me.

ff

12 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, How can I
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, To love thee
3. The Bod - y, Soul, and God - head 'all, O Mys - ter -
4. Sound, sound his prais - es high - er still, And come ye

love thee as I ought? And how re-vere this wondrous gift, So
with my dear-est King, O with what bursts of fer-vent praise, Thy
y of love di - vine; I can - not com - pass all I have, For
an - gels to our aid; 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y God, Whose

CHORUS

far sur-pass - ing hope or thought! Sweet Sac - ra - ment we thee a - dore,
good- ness, Je - sus would I sing!
all thou hast and art are mine!
power hath men and an- gels made!

O make us love thee more and more! O make us love thee more and more!

O Sacred Heart of Jesus Dear

Act of Consecration

I. WILLIAMS

Old Melody

1. O Sa - cred Heart! O Heart of Je - sus dear!
2. Pierced by the lance on Cal - vary's cru - el Tree,
3. O Sa - cred Heart, true source of heaven - ly bliss,

O Sa - cred Heart a - flame with love di - vine; Take thou my
A Sav - ing Flood of price - less grac - es poured, From his dear
Of peace di - vine which thou a - lone cast give; What sweet - er

heart, draw me each day more near; Take thou my heart,
Heart, whose Blood was shed for me; The Sa - cred Heart,
lot could mor - tal ask than this To die for thee,

Take thou my heart, Take thou my heart and let it rest in thine.
The Sa-cred Heart, The Sa - cred Heart, the lov - ing Heart of God.
To die for thee, To die for thee with thee in heaven to be?

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Like a Strong and Raging Fire

1. Like a strong and rag - ing fire In a nar - row fur- nace pent
2. 'Twas to cast a- broad love's fire That our God from heav - en came;
3. Bless - ed Lord; thy heart is cloven With the cross of bit - ter woe,

Glows the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire In the Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment;
May those sparks our love in - spire; May we burn with that blest flame;
There are thorns a - round it woven And the blood drops from it flows;

DUET

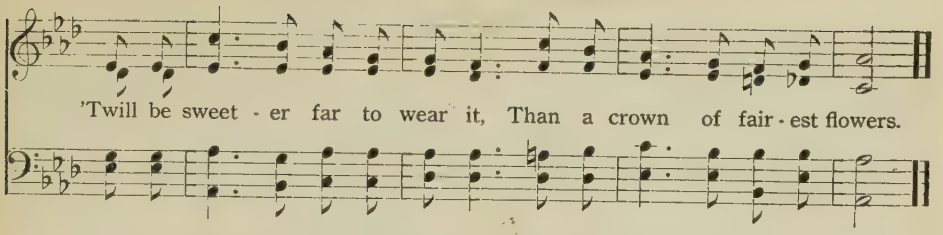
Round that sa - cred fur-nace thronging Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn?
All our sins, our slights, our coldness All our in - sults we de- plore,
Let us take thy cross and bear it, Let thy thorn - y crown be ours,

Heart of love and ten - der long- ing Shall we make thee no re - turn?
Par - don, Lord, our dar - ing bold-ness, We will nev - er wound thee more.
'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it Than a crown of fair- est flowers.

CHORUS

Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our souls are borne a - bove,

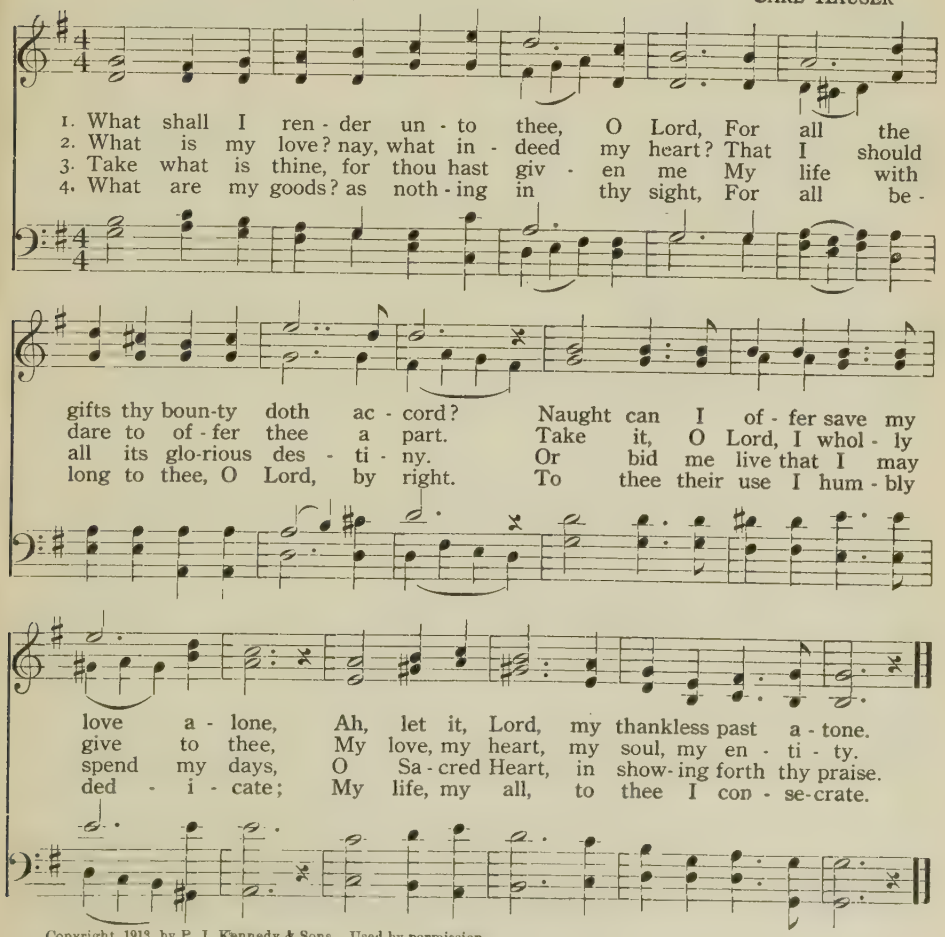
Like a Strong and Raging Fire



What Shall I Render Unto Thee, O Lord 15

Hymn of Thanksgiving

Rev. H. Van Rensselaer, S. J. — Carl Hauser



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16 To Jesus' Heart All Burning

(COR AMORIS)

Rev. A. J. CHRISTE, S. J. — Traditional Air

1. To Je - sus' Heart all burn - ing With fer - vent love for men,
2. O Heart, for me on fire With love no tongue can speak,
3. Too true, I have for - sak - en Thy love by wil - ful sin;
4. As thou art meek and low - ly, And ev - er pure of Heart,
5. Oh! that to me were giv - en The pin - ions of a dove,
6. When life a - way is fly - ing, And earth's false glare is done;

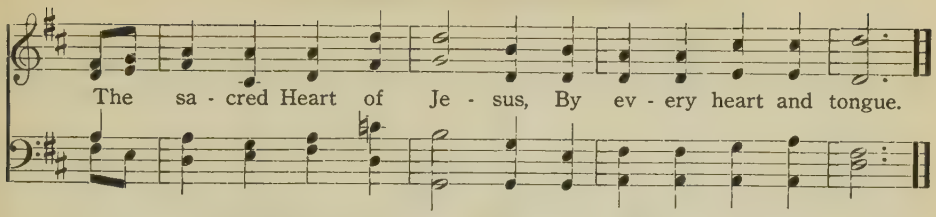
My heart, with fond - est yearn - ing, Shall raise its joy - ful strain.
My yet un - told de - sire God gives me for thy sake.
Yet now let me be tak - en Back by thy grace a - gain.
So may my heart be whol - ly Of thine the coun - ter - part.
I'd speed a - loft to heav - en, My Je - sus' love to prove.
Still, Sa - cred Heart, in dy - ing I'll say I'm all thine own.

REFRAIN

While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud - est song,

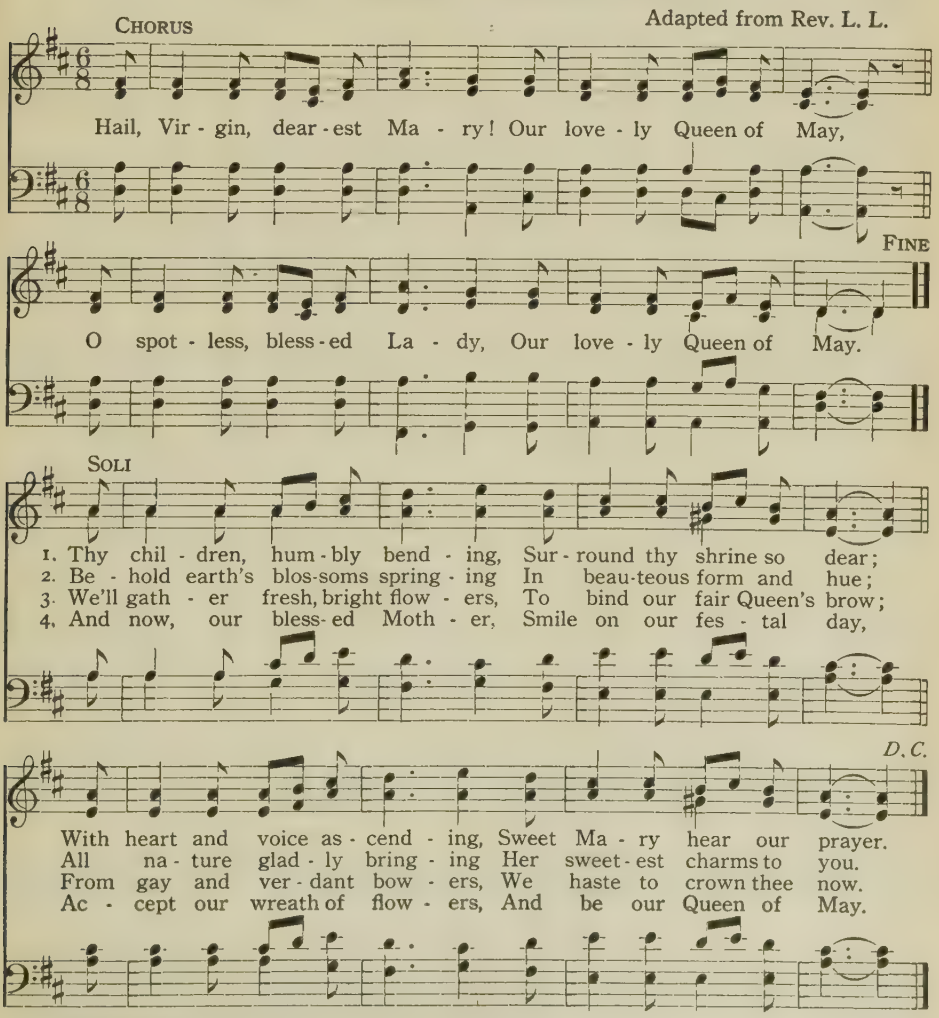
The Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - ery heart and tongue;

To Jesus' Heart All Burning



Hail, Virgin, Dearest Mary 17

Adapted from Rev. L. L.



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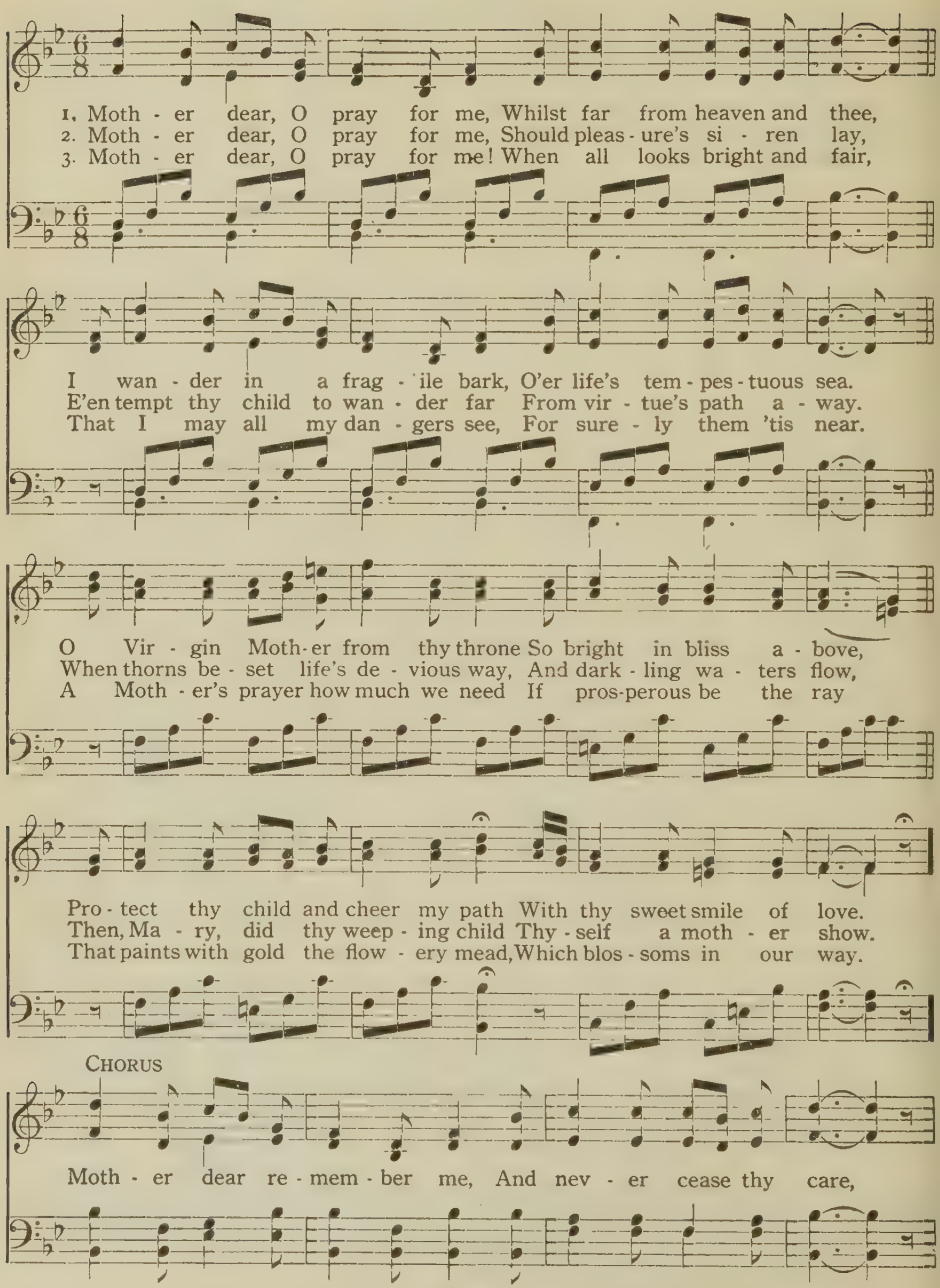
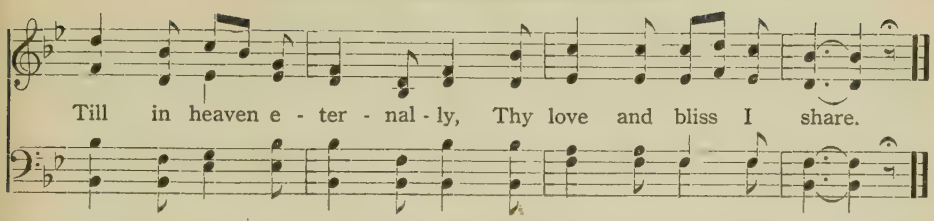
18 Mother Dear, O Pray for Me



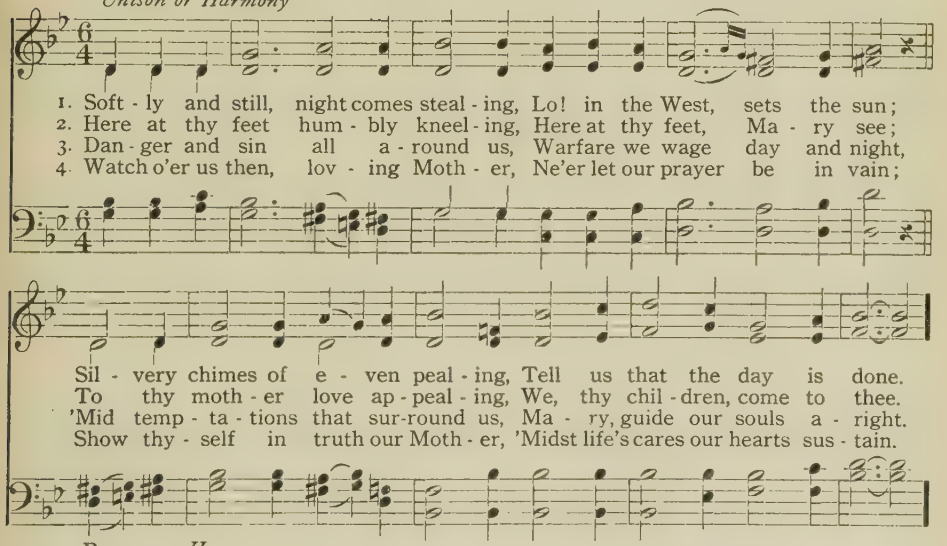
Mother Dear, O Pray for Me



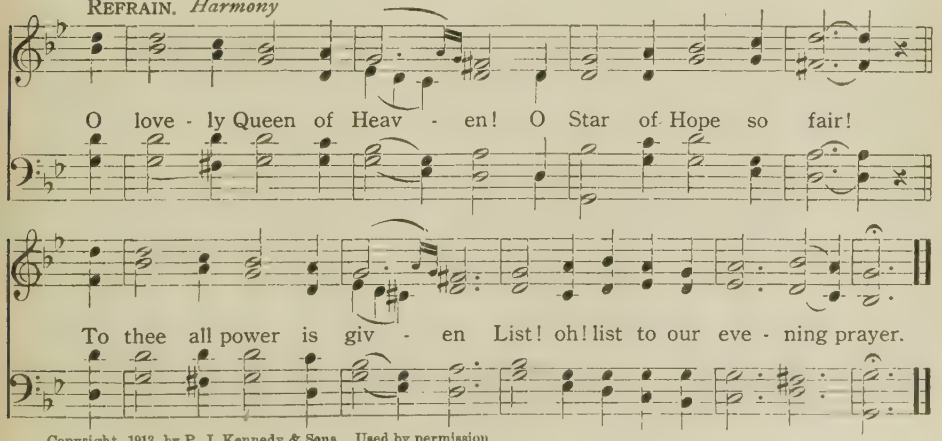
Softly and Still Night Comes Stealing 19

I. WILLIAMS — Evening Hymn to Our Lady — Adapted from Rev. F. L.

Unison or Harmony



REFRAIN. *Harmony*



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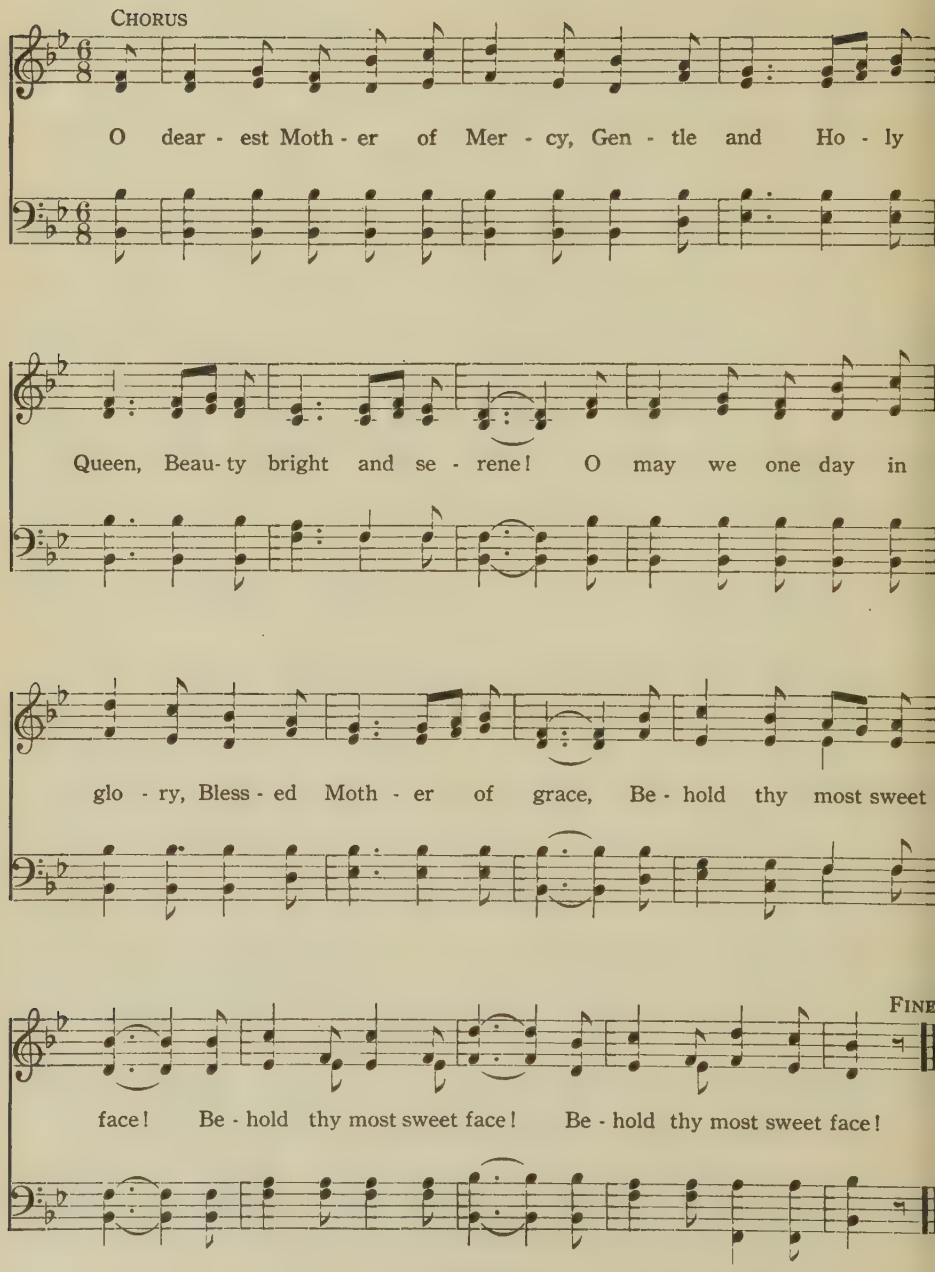
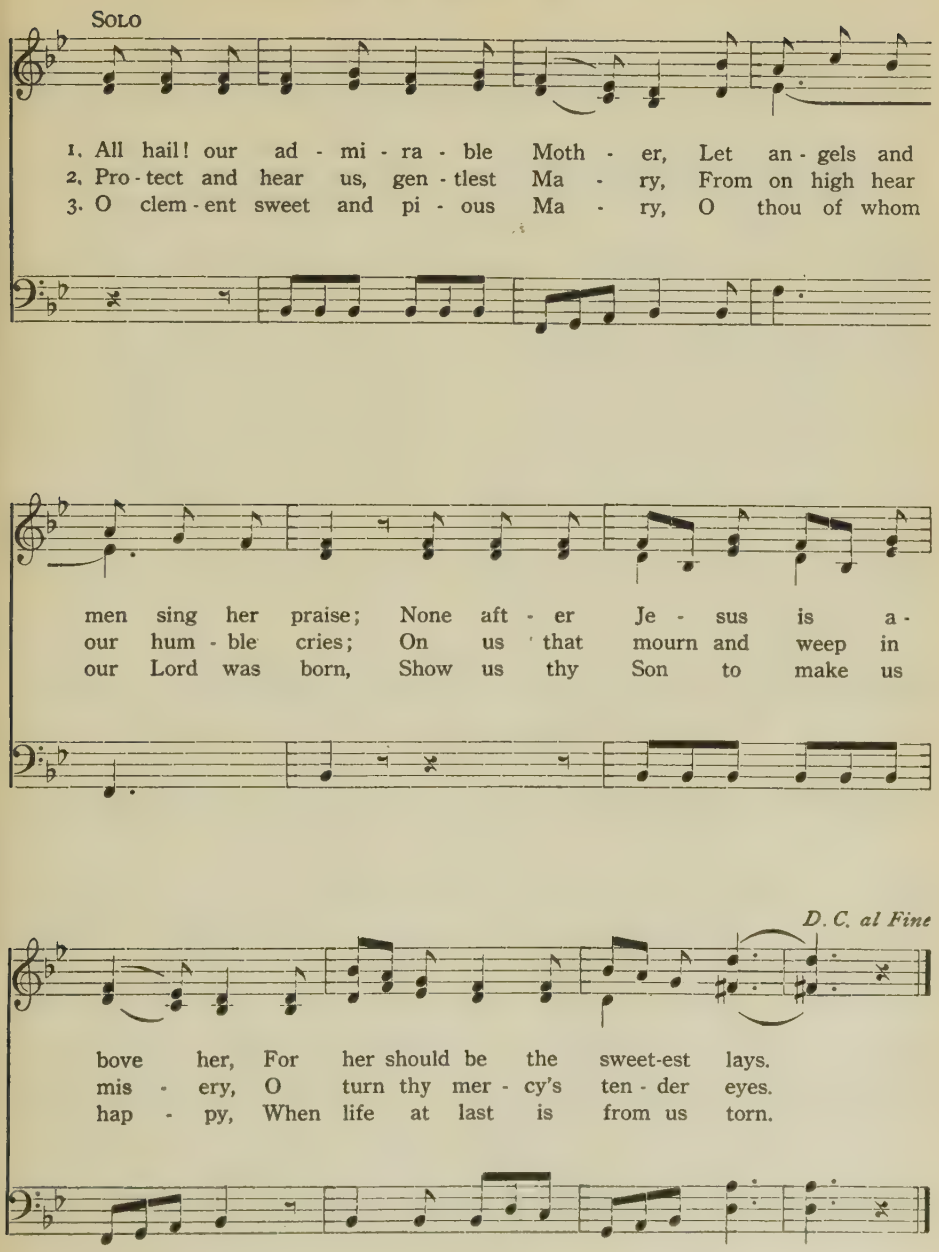
20 O Dearest Mother of Mercy

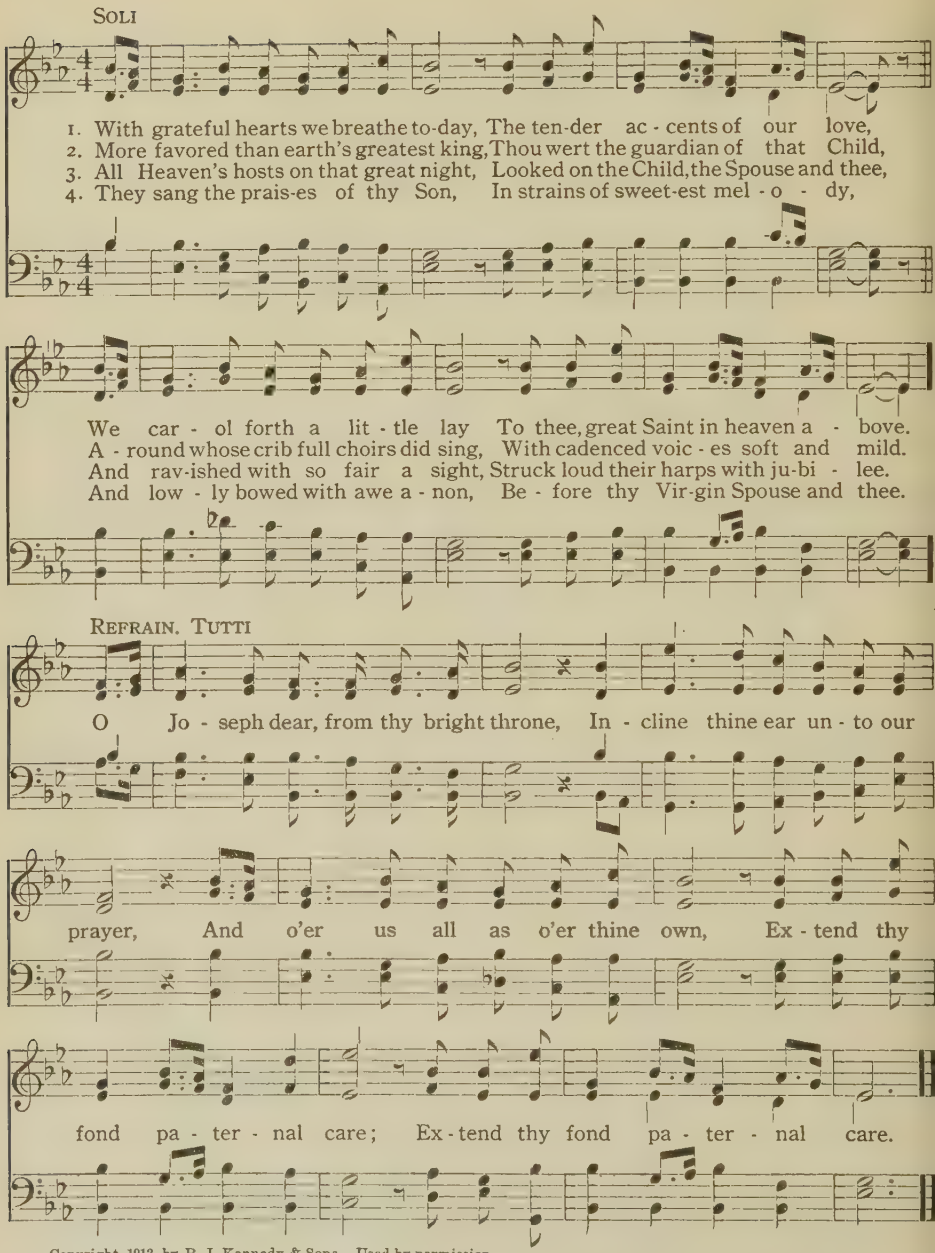


O Dearest Mother of Mercy



21 With Grateful Hearts

Ancient Tune



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Holy Patron! Thee Saluting 22

* * *

Rev. P. J. Nicholas

1. Ho - ly Pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;
2. World - ly dan - gers for them fear - ing, Youth - ful hearts to thee we bring;
3. Thou who faith - ful - ly at - ten - ded, Him, whom heaven and earth a - dore:
4. May our fer - vent prayers as-cend - ing, Move thee for our souls to plead;
5. Thro' this life, O watch a - round us, Fill with love our ev - ery breath,

Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - nit - ing, Call on thee to hear our prayer.
Guide, in vir - tue per - se - ver - ing, Vice may ne'er their bos - om sting.
Who with pi - ous care de - fend - ed Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.
And thy smile of peace de - scend - ing, Ben - e - dic - tions on us shed.
And, when part - ing fear sur - rounds us, Guide us through the toils of death.

Chorus

Hap - py Saint, in bliss a - dor - ing, Je - sus, Sav - iour of man - kind,

Hear thy chil - dren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

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23 The March of the Parish Schools

Rt. Rev. Mgr. HENRY A. BRANN, D. D. W. RHYS-HERBERT

1. Hail, Cross di - vine! thy vic - to - ries we sing, For thee our mar - tyrs
2. Hail, star - ry flag! by saint - ly Car-rol blessed! Un - furled in free - dom
3. Thy stripes ne'er fall save on the jeal- ous foe, Who dares im - pede the

brave and faith-ful died; To thee in weal and woe we fond - ly cling,
o'er our hills and plains; To shel - ter those in oth - er lands op - pressed,
course of tran-quil toil, Or reb - el son who with in - ter - nal woe

Sym - bol of faith in Je - sus cru - ci - fied. Hail, Cross of Christ! tho'
Who, ref - uge seek from bond - age and from chains. Shine bril - liant stars, in
And blood-shed des - o - lates the fer - tile soul. When Cross and flag u -

un - be - liev-ers spurn, Our ar - dor glows in meas - ure of their hate; With
beau - ty ev - er shine! To show the road of truth, of peace and love; These
nit - ed on us call, A band of pa - triots ral - lied let us stand; For

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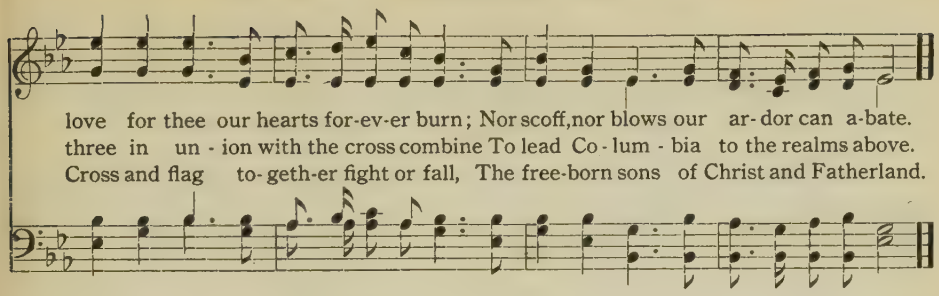
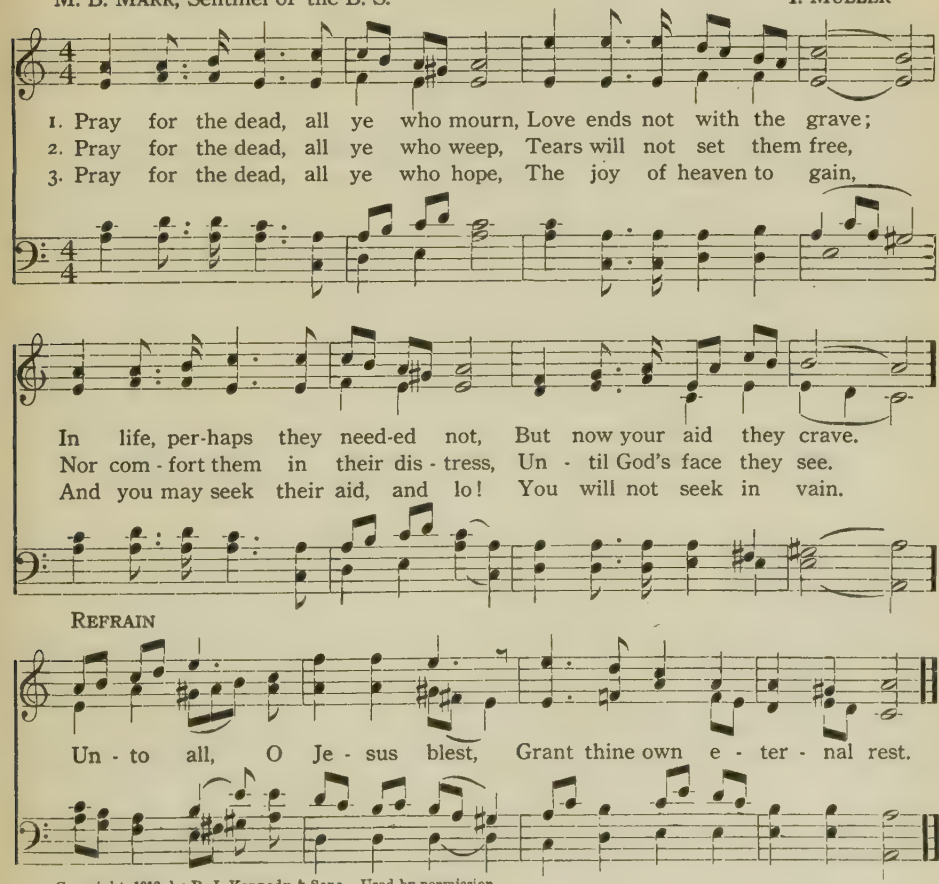


Pray for the Dead 24

M. B. MARR, Sentinel of the B. S. I. MÜLLER



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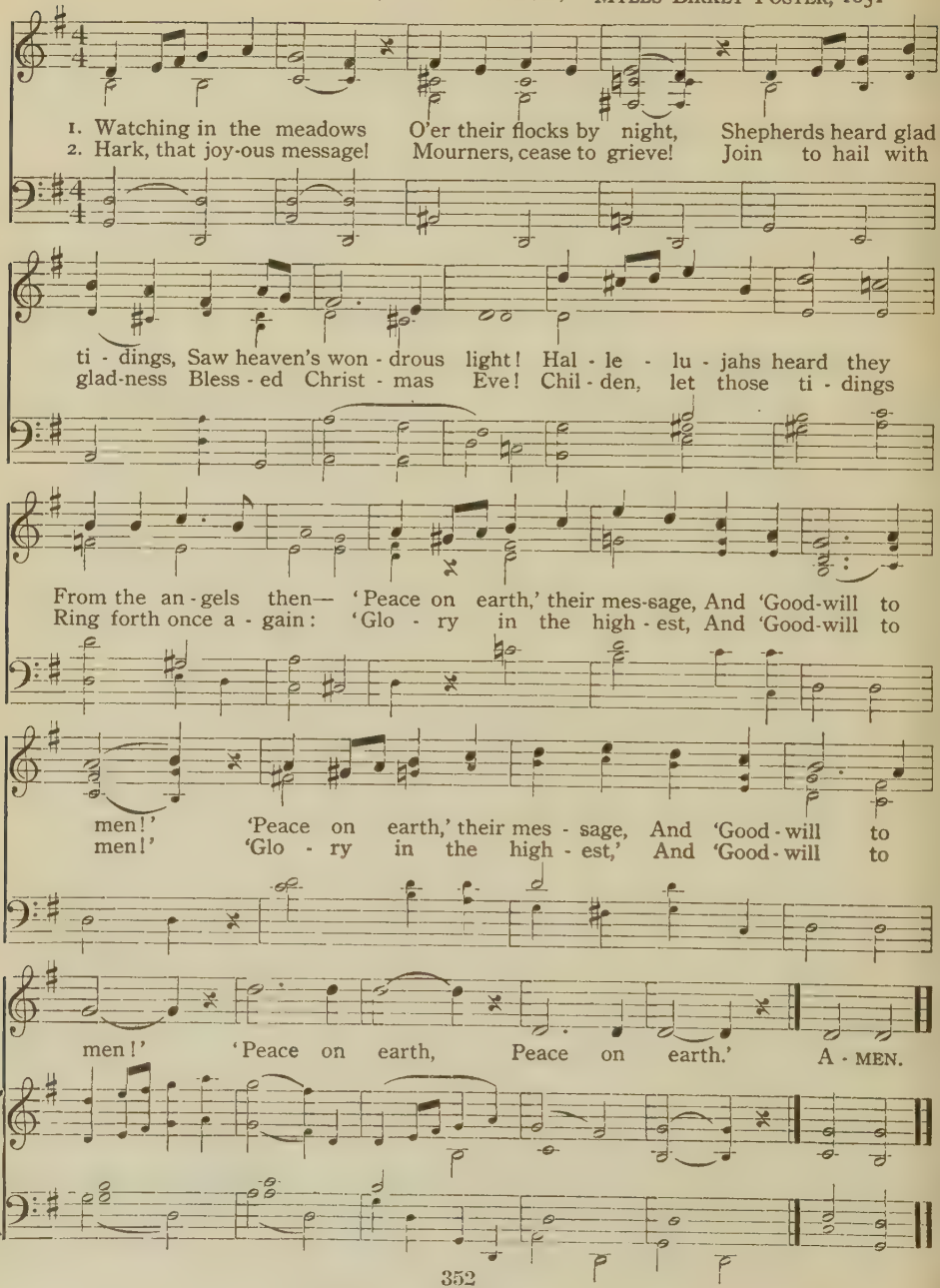
25 Watching in the Meadows

(CHRISTMAS EVE) MYLES BIRKET FOSTER, 1851–



O Salutaris 26

WERNER

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um:
2. U - ni-trin - o - que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a!

Bel - la pre-munt ho - sti - li - a, Da ro-bur, fer aux - i - li - um.
Qui vi-tam si - ne ter - mi - no, No-bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - MEN.

Tantum Ergo 27

WEBBE

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - men-tum Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,
2. Gen - i - to - ri, Gen - i - to - que Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,

Et au - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i.
Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o.

Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A-MEN.

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

The Angelical Salutation

HAIL Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified; died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

The General Confession

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. *Amen.*

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. *Amen.*

An Act of Contrition

O MY GOD I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell; but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

Prayers

Holy Days of Obligation

ALL Sundays in the year.
Feast of Circumcision of Our Lord, January 1.
Ascension of Our Lord.
Assumption of B. V. Mary, August 15.
Immaculate Conception, December 8.
All Saints, November 1.
Christmas Day—Nativity of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

The Ten Commandments

I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.
II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day.
IV.—Honor thy father and mother.
V.—Thou shalt not kill.
VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.
VII.—Thou shalt not steal.
VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

Home and Patriotic Section

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There's a Church in the Wildwood 1

WILLIAM S. PITTS

WILLIAM S. PITTS

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab- bath morn - ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, O
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - lows; Dis -
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

D. S.—spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

CHORUS

FINE

llt - tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. O come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.

church in the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come. come, come, come, come, come.

2 O Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

(THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE)

DAVID T. SHAW

1. O Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean, The home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A world of - fers hom - age to thee! Thy man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view;

2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the land to de - form, The ark then of free - dom's foun - da - tion, Co - lum - bia rode safe through the storm: With the gar - lands of vic - tory a - round her When so proud - ly she bore her brave crew,

3. The star - span - gled ban - ner bring hith - er, O'er Co - lum - bia's true sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won nev - er with - er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the serv - ice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But hold to their col - ors so true;

O Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny trem - ble, When borne by the
With her flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her The boast of the
The ar - my and na - vy for - ev - er! Three cheers for the

Red, White and Blue, When borne by the Red, White and Blue,
Red, White and Blue, The boast of the Red, White and Blue,
Red, White and Blue, Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,

When borne by the Red, White and Blue, Thy ban - ners make
The boast of the Red, White and Blue, With her flag proud - ly
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue, The ar - my and

tyr - an - ny trem - ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue.
float - ing be - fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue.
na - vy for - ev - er! Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

3 Hail, Columbia, Happy Land

JOSEPH HOPKINSON PHILIP PHILE

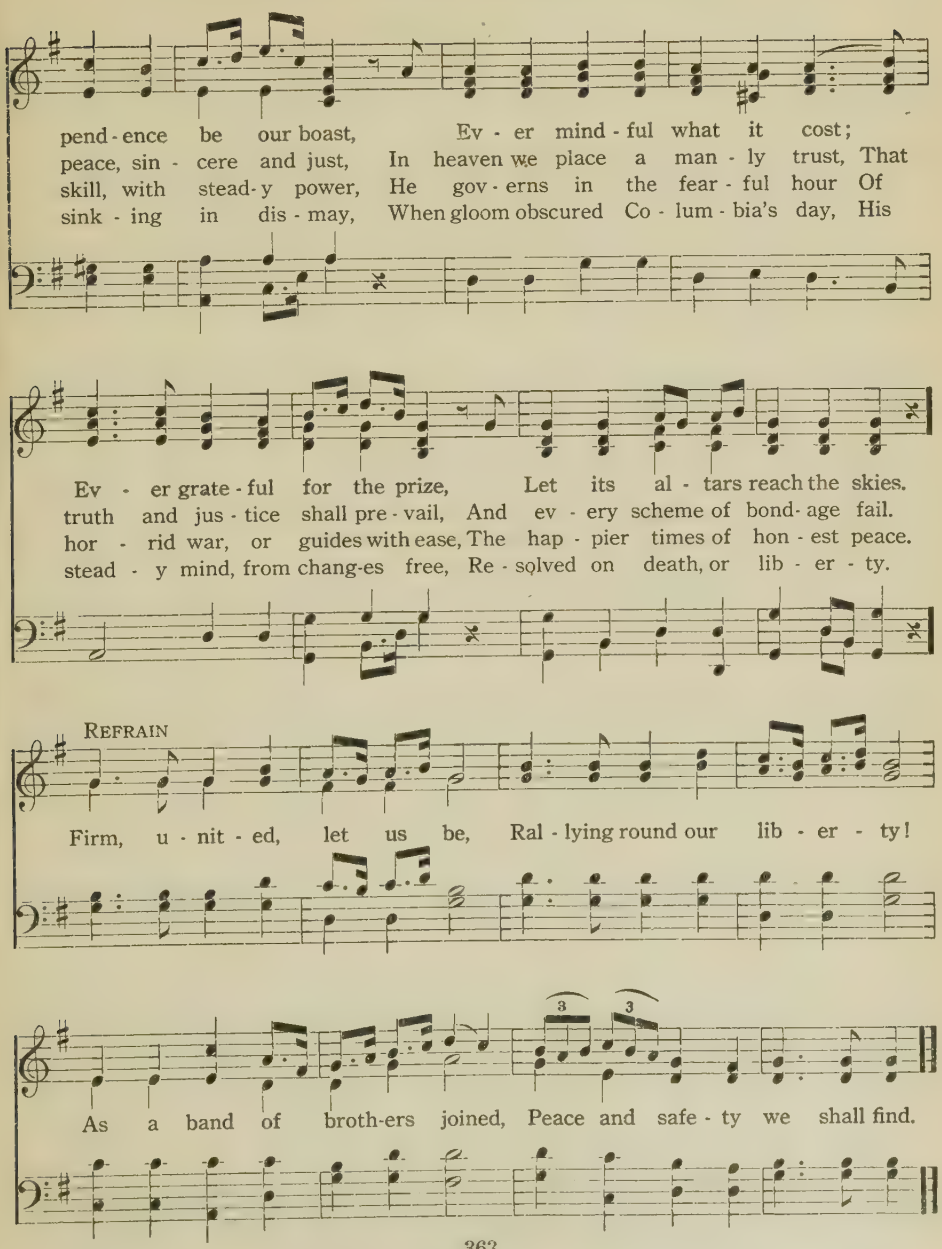
1. Hail, Co-lum - bia, hap - py Land! Hail, ye he - roes, heaven-born band! Who fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let in - de -

2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe, with im - pious hand, In - vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of toil and blood the well-earned prize. While of - fering

3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash - ing - ton's great name Ring through the world with loud ap - plause! Ring through the world with loud ap - plause! Let ev - ery clime to Free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a joy - ful ear; With e - qual

4. Be - hold the chief, who now com - mands, Once more to serve his coun - try stands; The rock on which the storm will beat! The rock on which the storm will beat! But armed in vir - tue firm and true, His hopes are fixed on heaven and you. When hope was

Hail, Columbia, Happy Land



4 Ye Sons of Freedom, Wake to Glory

(MARSEILLAISE)

1. Ye sons of Free - dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what
2. With lux - u - ry and pride sur - round - ed, The vile in -
3. O Lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee? Once hav - ing

myr - iads bid you rise! Your chil - dren, wives, and grand - sires hoar - y,
sat - iate des - pots dare, Their thirst for gold and power un - bound-ed,
felt thy gen-erous flame, Can dun - geon bolts and bars con - fine thee,

Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Be- hold their tears, and
To mete and vend the light and air! To mete and vend the
Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame? Or whips thy no - ble

hear their cries! Shall hate - ful ty - rants mis - chief breed-ing,
light and air! Like beasts of bur - den would they load us,
spir - it tame? Too long the world has wept be - wail - ing

Ye Sons of Freedom, Wake to Glory

With hire-ling hosts a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the land,
Like gods would bid their slaves a - dore; But man is man, and who is more?
The blood-stained sword our conquerors wield; But free-dom is our sword and shield,

When peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed-ing? To arms, to arms, ye brave!
Then shall they lon - ger lash and goad us? To arms, to arms, ye brave!
And all their arts are un - a - vail - ing! To arms, to arms, ye brave!

Th'a - veng - ing sword un - sheath! March on, march on, all

March on, march on, march on, all

hearts re - solved On lib - - er - ty or death!

hearts

5 Flag of Honor, Flag of Daring

Dedicated to the 81st Field Artillery

Melody :—Men of Harlech
Arranged by C. HAROLD LOWDEN

GEORGE STERLING

1. Flag of hon - or, flag of dar - ing, Flag of le - gions on - ward
2. By the stand - ards that have shown thee, By the bat - tles that have

far - ing, Flag our hands and hearts are bear - ing, Lead to vic - to - ry!
known thee, By the he - roes that have flown thee, Guide us in the fight!

From the dyes of bat - tle gor - y, Foam and wave of o - cean's glo - ry
Bless the sol - dier in his sleep - ing, Hush the moth - er in her weep - ing;

And the stars that tell thy sto - ry Free - men fash - ioned thee.
Hold the help - less in thy keep - ing, Ward - er of the Right!

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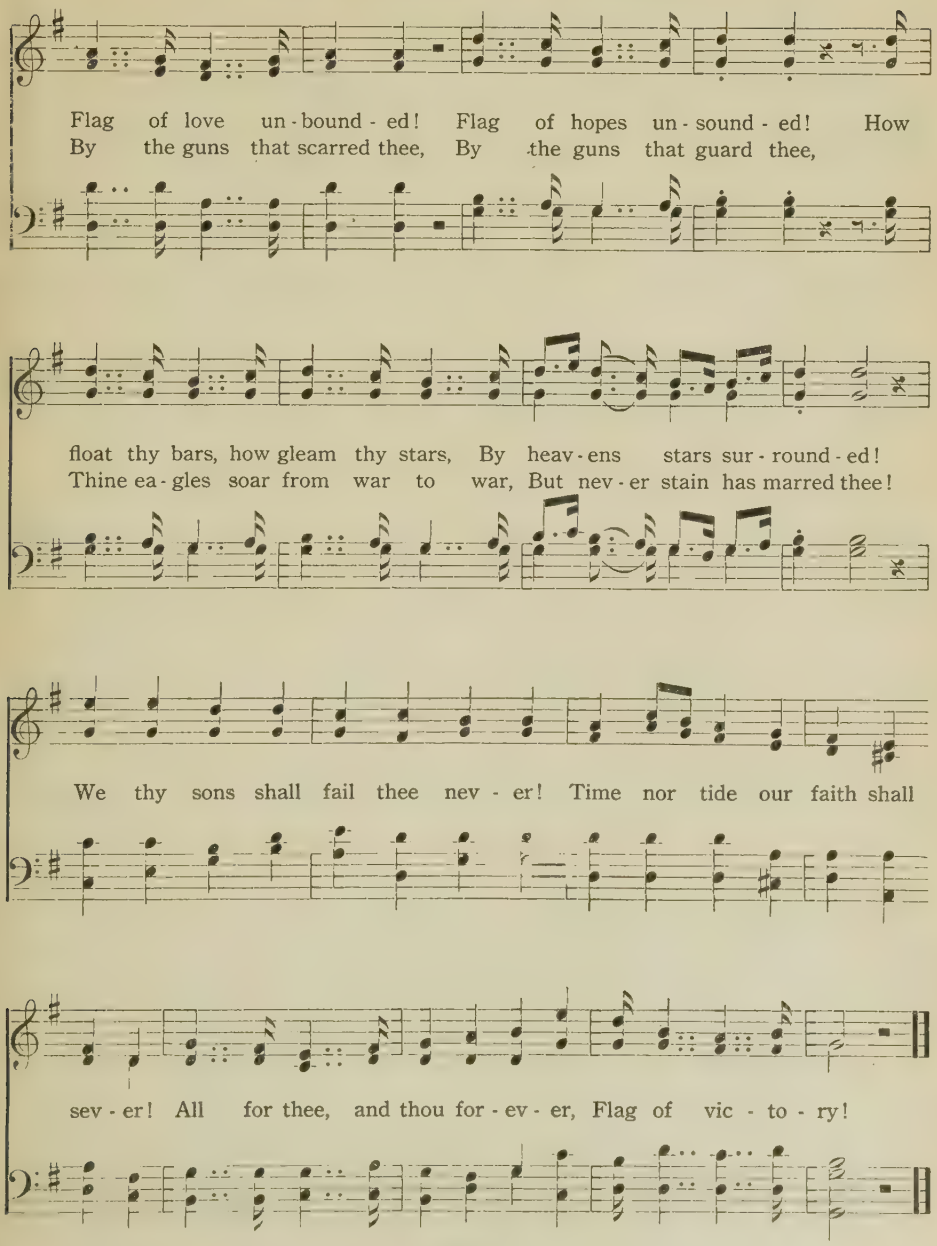
Flag of Honor, Flag of Daring



6 Wherever War, With Its Red Woes

(RED CROSS SPIRIT)

JOHN FINLEY — C. HAROLD LOWDEN, 1880–

1. Wher - ev - er war, with its red woes, Or flood, or fire, or fam - ine goes, There, too go I; If earth in an - y quar - ter quakes Or pes - ti - lence its rav - age makes, Thith - er I fly.
2. I go wher - ev - er men may dare, I go wher - ev - er wom - an's care And love can live, Wher - ev - er strength and skill can bring Sur-cease to hu - man suf - fer - ing, Or so - lace give.
3. I am your pen - nies and your pounds; I am your bod - ies on their rounds Of pain a - far; I am you, do - ing what you would If you were on - ly where you could—Your av - a - tar.
4. The cross which on my arm I wear, The flag which o'er my breast I bear, Is but the sign Of what you'd sac - ri - fice for him Who suf - fers on the hell - ish rim Of war's red line.

rit.

We're Tenting To-night

(TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND)

WALTER KITTREDGE WALTER KITTREDGE

1. We're tent-ing to-night on the old Camp ground, Give us a song to cheer
2. We've been tent-ing to-night on the old Camp ground, Thinking of days gone by,
3. We are tired of war on the old Camp ground, Man - y are dead and gone,
4. We've been fighting to- day on the old Camp ground, Man - y are ly - ing near;

Our wea - ry hearts, a song of home And friends we love so dear.
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand, And the tear that said 'Good-bye.'
Of the brave and true who've left their homes, Oth-ers been wounded long.
Some are dead, and some are dy-ing, Man - y are in tears.

REFRAIN

Man-y are the hearts that are wea- ry to-night, Wish-ing for the war to cease,

Man-y are the hearts that are look-ing for the right, To see the dawn of peace.

1, 2, 3. Tenting to-night, tent- ing to-night, Tent-ing on the old Camp ground.
4. Dy - ing to-night, dy - ing to-night, Dy - ing on the old Camp ground.

8 From the Halls of Montezuma

The Marines' Hymn

1. From the halls of Mon - te - zu - ma To the shores of Tri - po - li
2. Our flag's un - furled to ev - ery breeze From dawn to set - ting sun,
3. When we were called a - cross the sea To stand for home and right,
4. Here's health to you and to our Corps, Which we are proud to serve;

We fight our coun-try's bat - tles, On the land as on the sea.
We have fought in ev - ery clime and place Where we could take a gun.
With the spir - it of the brave and free We fought with all our might.
In many a strife we've fought for life And nev - er lost our nerve—

First to fight for right and free - dom And to keep our hon - or clean,
In the snow of far - off north - ern lands And in sun - ny trop - ic scenes
When we helped to stop the Ger-man's drive They said we fought like fiends,
If the Ar - my and the Na - vy Ev - er look on heav-en's scenes

We are proud to claim the ti - tle Of "U - nit - ed States Ma - rines."
You will al - ways find us on the job—The U - nit - ed States Ma - rines.
And the French re- christ-ened Bel- leau Wood For U - nit - ed States Ma - rines.
They will find the streets are guard - ed by The U - nit - ed States Ma - rines.

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Keep the Home-Fires Burning

9

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

LENA GUILBERT FORD

IVOR NOVELLO

mf

1. They were summoned from the hill - side; They were called in from the glen, And the Coun- try found them read- y At the stir-ring call for men. . . . . Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the
2. O - ver seas there came a plead - ing, 'Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!' And we gave our glo-rious laddies; Hon - or bade us do no less. . . . . For no gal-lant Son of Free-dom To a

mf e poco stacc.

cres.

mf

cres.

mf

mf

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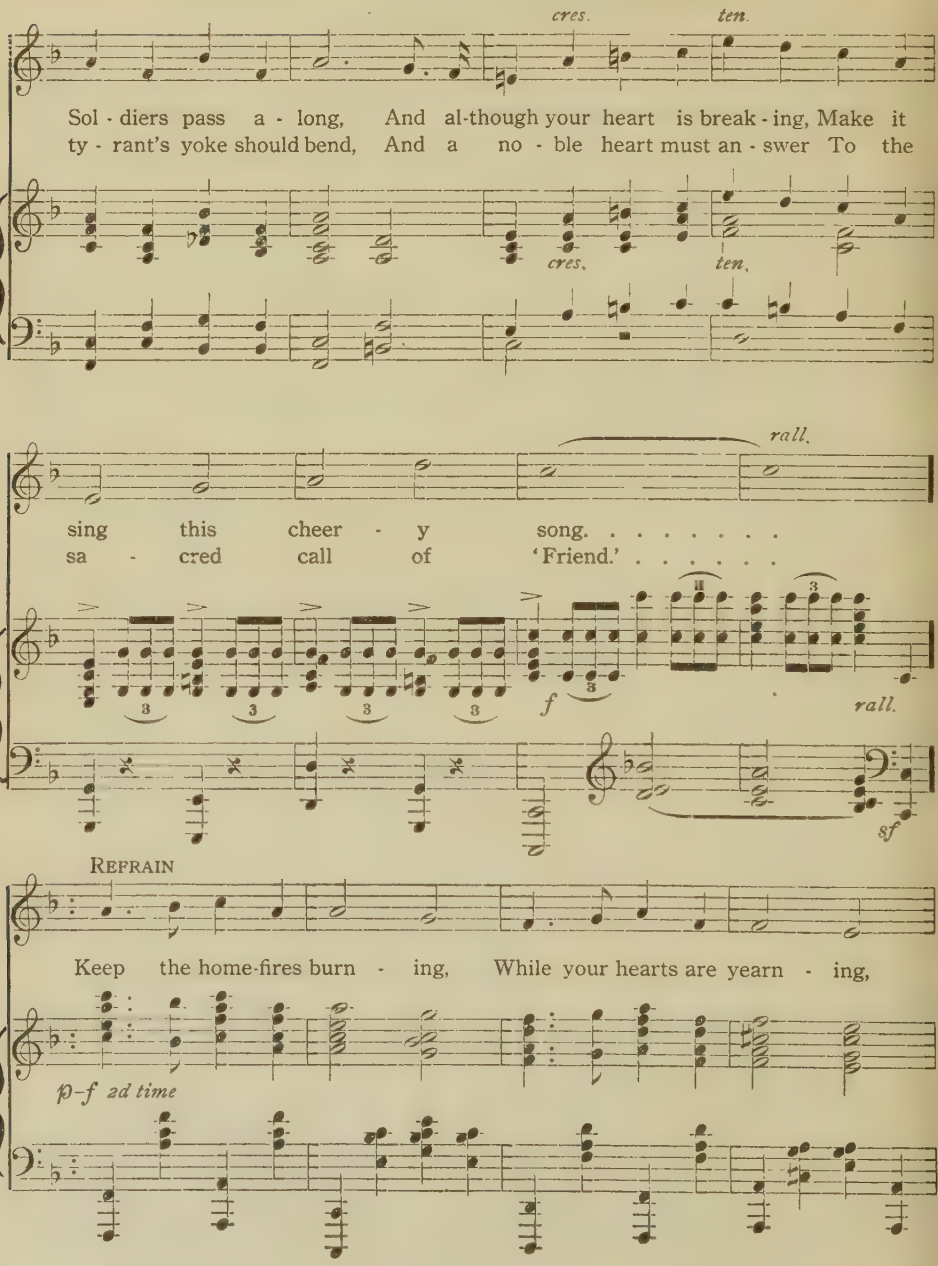
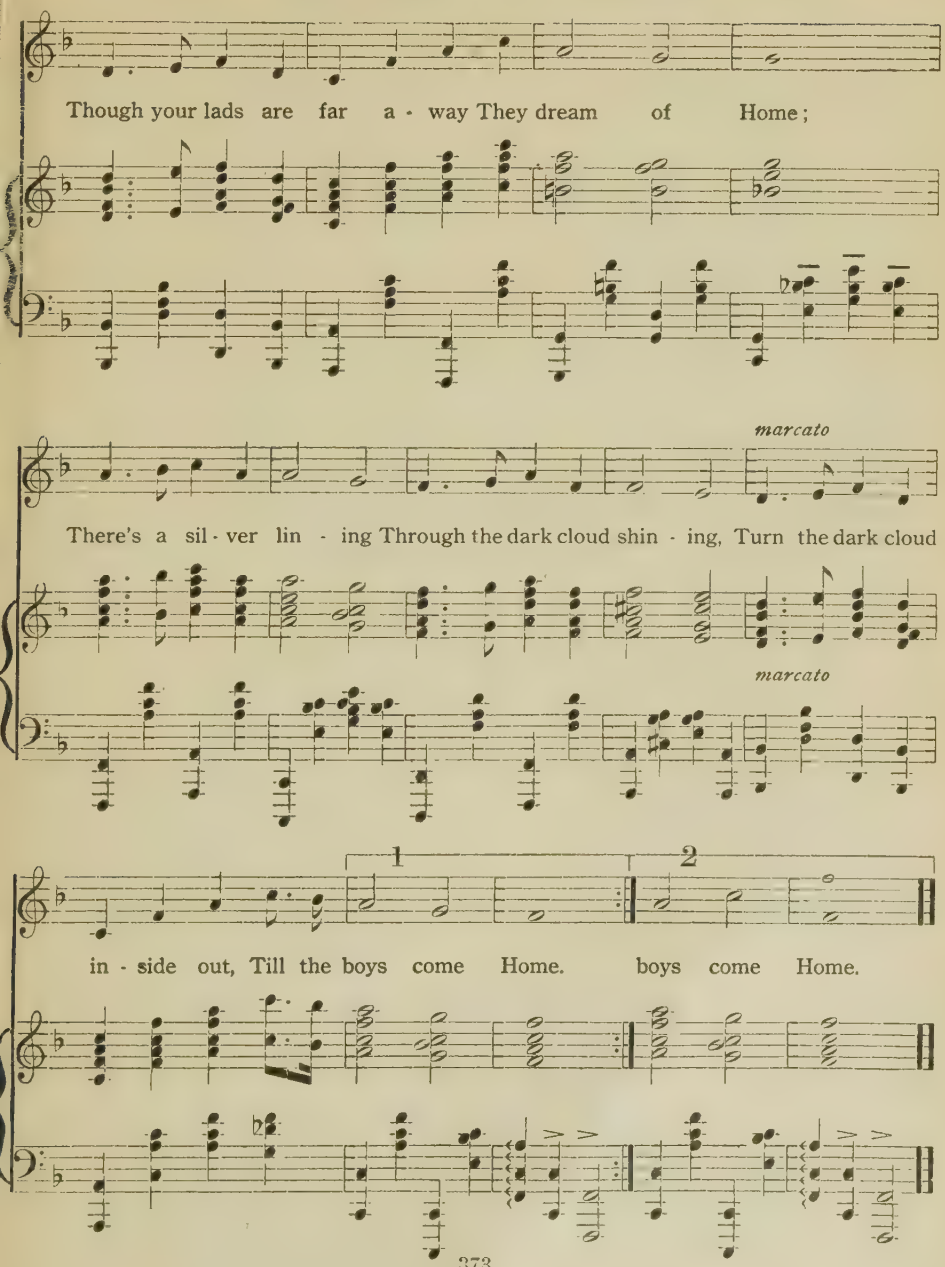
Keep the Home-Fires Burning



Keep the Home-Fires Burning



10 Private Perks Is a Funny Little Codger

(SMILE, SMILE, SMILE)

1 Private Perks is a funny little codger
With a smile—a funny smile.
Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger
With a smile—a funny smile.
Flush or broke he'll have his little joke,
He can't be suppressed.
All the other fellows have to grin
When he gets this off his chest.

REFRAIN

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while,—so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

2 Private Perks went a marching into Flanders
With his smile—his funny smile.
He was loved by the privates and commanders
For his smile—his funny smile.
When a throng of Bosches came along
With a mighty swing,
Perks yelled out, 'This little bunch is mine!
Keep your hands down, boys and sing.' REF.

3 Private Perks he came back from Bosch-e-[shooting
With his smile—his funny smile.
Round his home he then set about recruiting
With his smile—his funny smile.
He told all his pals, the short, the tall
What a time he'd had;
And as each enlisted like a man
Private Perks said now my lad,–REF.

GEORGE ASAF

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11 Nights Are Growing Longer

(THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL)

1 Nights are growing very lonely,
Days are very long;
I'm agrowing weary only
Listening for your song.
Old remembrances are thronging
Through my memory.
Till it seems the world is full of dreams
Just to call you back to me.

REFRAIN

There's a long, long trail a winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams;
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true;
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

2 All night long I hear you calling,
Calling sweet and low;
Seem to hear your foot steps falling,
Everywhere I go.
Though the road between us stretches
Many a weary mile.
I forget your not with me,
When I think I see you smile.–REF.

STODDART KING

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Jewish Section
Hymns and Responses

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Boruch 1

(BLESSED)

Andante con moto

Bo - ruch a - do - noy ham - m'vo - roch l'o - lom vo - ed.

Blessed is the Lord who is to be blessed for ever and ever.

Sh'ma 2

(HEAR, O ISRAEL)

Maestoso

Sh'ma yis- ro - el, a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu, a - do - noy e - chod.

Hear, O Israel; the Lord our God, the Lord is One.

Kodosh 3

(THRICE HOLY)

p Andante *mf* *f*

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy ts' - vo -

os, m'lo chol ho - o - rets k' - vo - - do.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

4 Boruch K'vod

(BLESSED BE THE GLORY)

f Allegretto

Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mi - m' - ko - mo.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord from his place.

5 Yimloch

(MAY THE LORD REIGN)

f Moderato

Yim - loch a - do - noy l' - o - - lom, e - lo - -

ha - yich tsi - yon, l' - dor vo - dor hal - l' - lu - yoh.

The Lord shall reign for ever, thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Halleluyah!

6 Hodu

(PRAISE THE LORD)

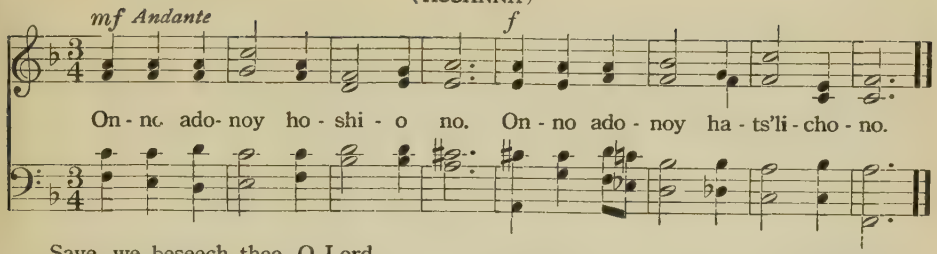
mf Andante con moto

Ho - du la - do - noy ki - tov ki l' - o - lom chas - do.

Praise the Lord; for he is good; for his loving kindness endureth for ever.

Onno 7

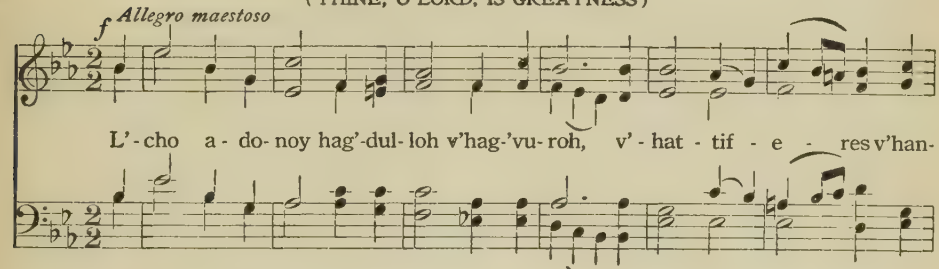
(HOSANNA)

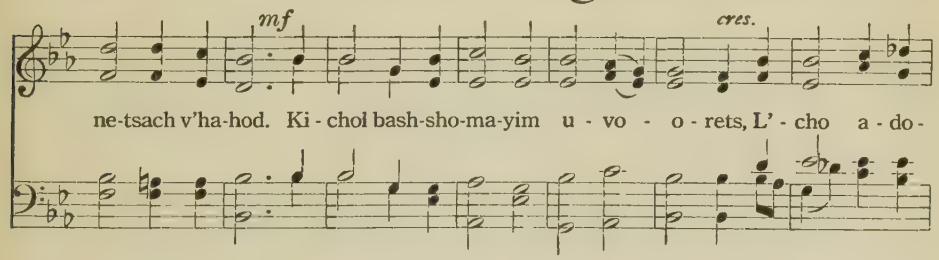


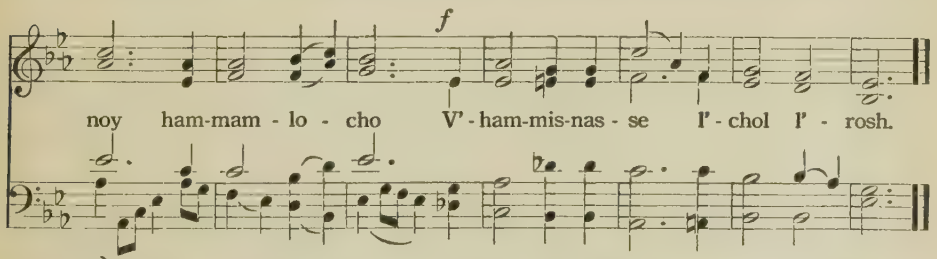
Save, we beseech thee, O Lord.
We beseech thee, O Lord, send prosperity.

L'cho Adonoy 8

(THINE, O LORD, IS GREATNESS)



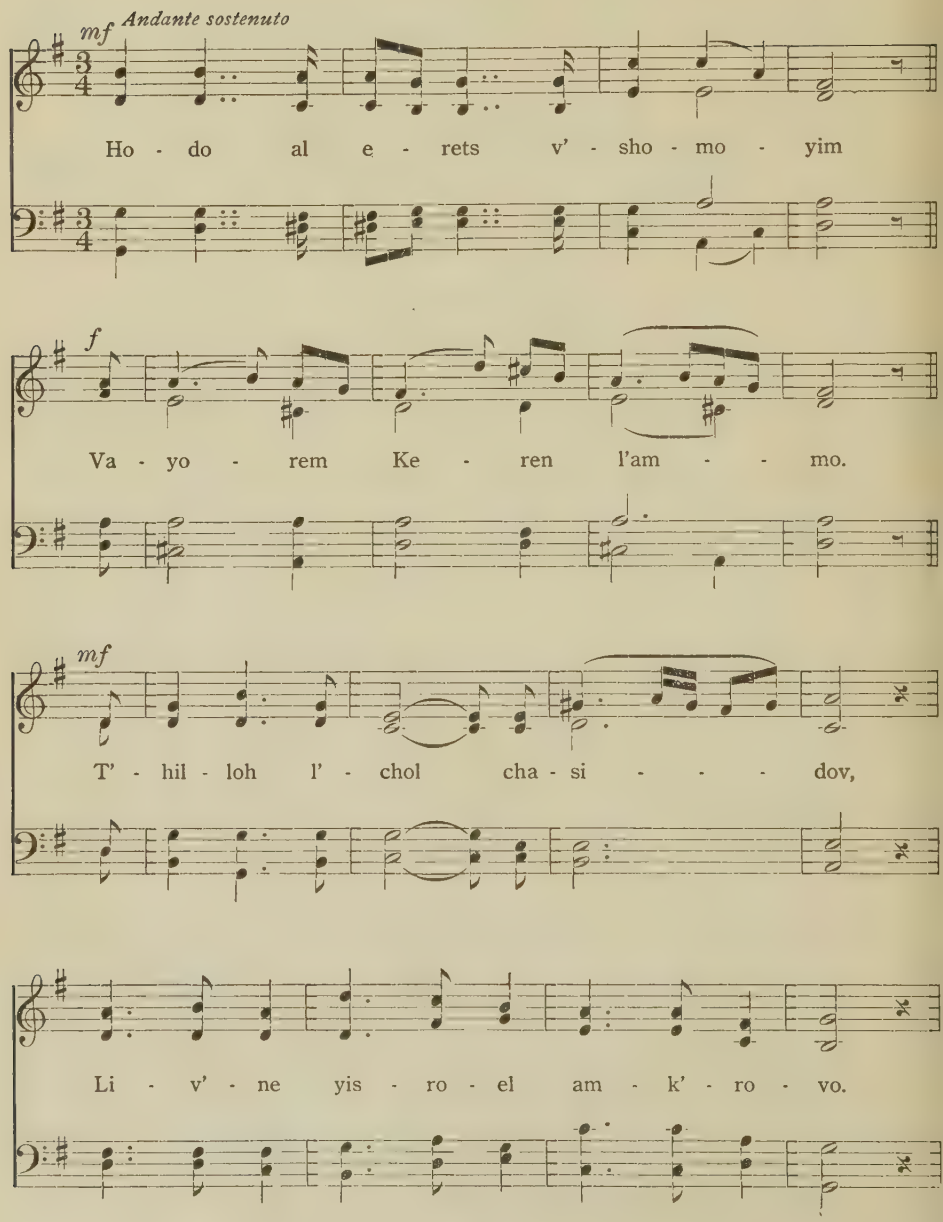




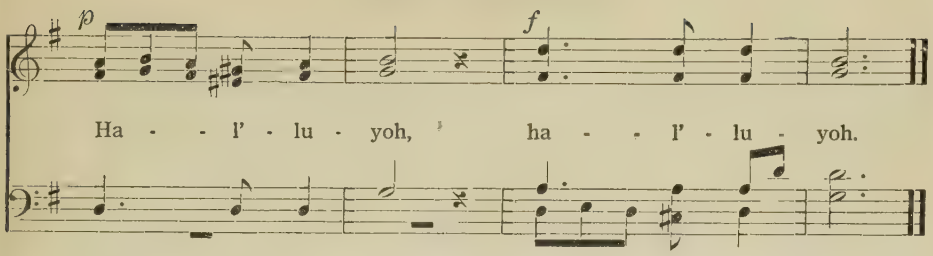
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine, O Lord, is the kingdom, and the supremacy as head over all.

9 Hodo Al Erets

(HIS MAJESTY IS ABOVE THE EARTH)



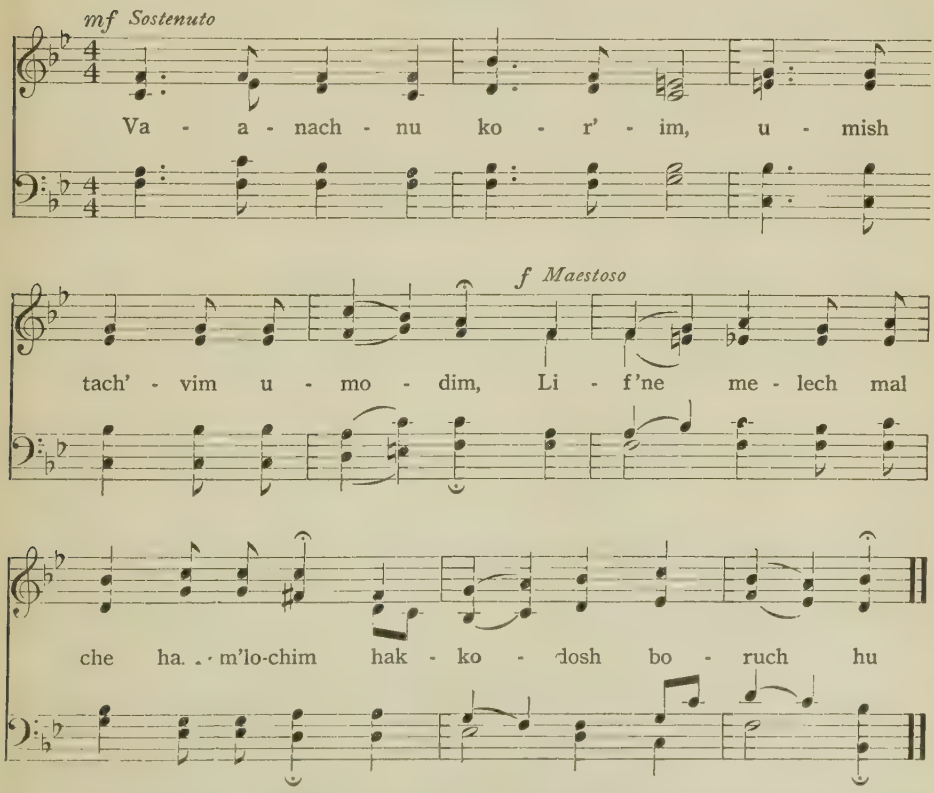
Hodo Al Erets



His majesty is above the earth and heaven; and he hath lifted up a horn for his people, to the praise of all his loving ones, even of the children of Israel, the people near unto him. Halleluyah!

Vaanachnu 10

(ADORATION)



For we bend the knee and offer worship and thanks before the supreme King of kings, the Holy One, blessed be He.

11 Sabbath Hymn

AARON COHEN "Lechah Dodi"

Con moto

1. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Princess, She - kin - ah's rays with- in thine eyes,
2. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Princess, For we are wea - ry here and blind,

De-scend and bring thy peaceful ti-dings, From yon - der o - ver - arch- ing skies.
De-scend and light - en all the bur-dens Of anx - ious soul and troubled mind;

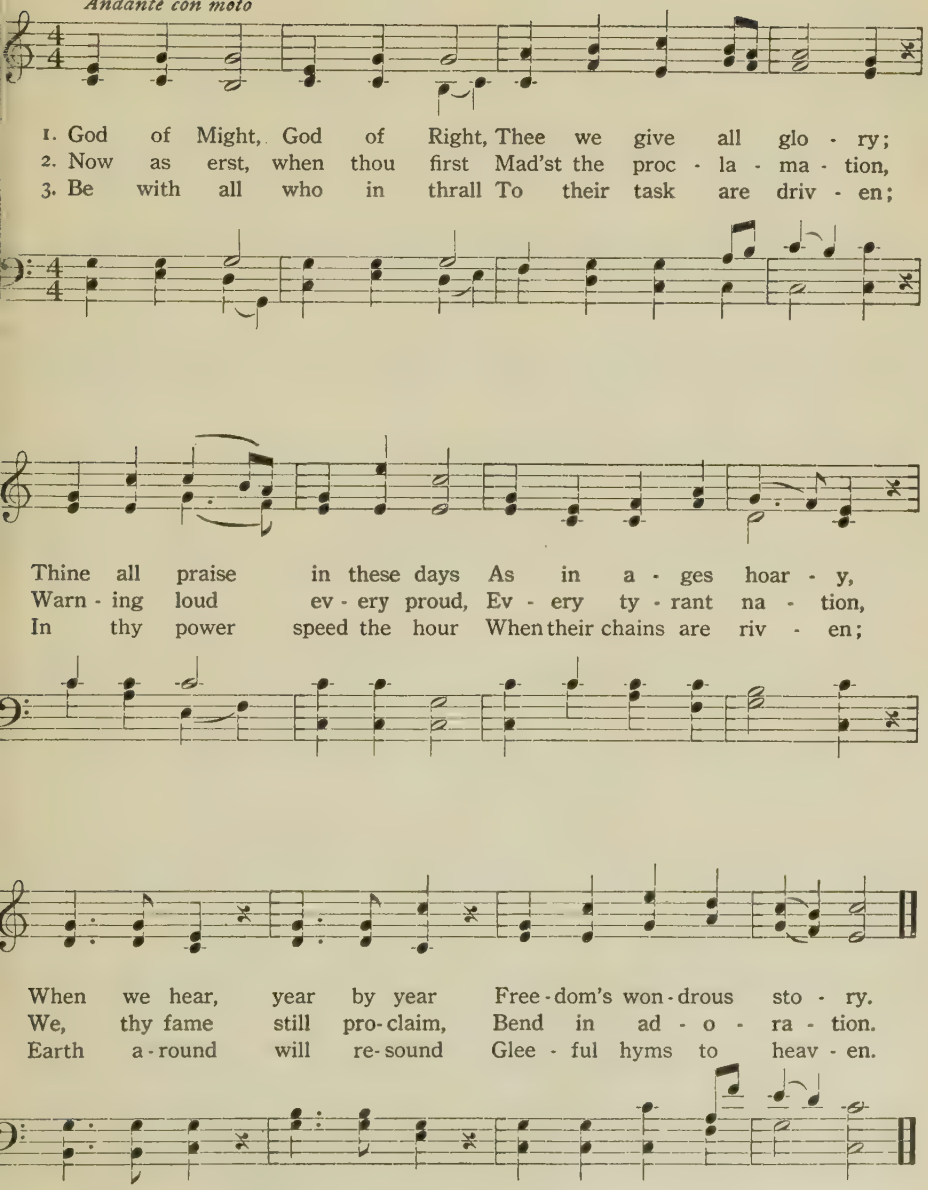
Be - hold, in dark-ness and in sad-ness, We wan - der here, we stray, we grope;
The path of life is rough and thorn-y, Our feet are bruised and wounded sore,

De- scend and give us faith and gladness, De- scend and give thy light and hope.
De- scend and bring us heav-en's prom-ise Of Sab-bath peace for - ev - er-more.

Passover Hymn 12

Composite "Addir Hu"

Andante con moto



13 Chanukah Hymn

(FEAST OF THE MACCABEES)

M. JASTROW, G. GOTTHEIL

Old Synagogal Melody
"Mooz Zur"

Maestoso

1. Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise thy sav - ing pow - er;
2. Kind - ling new the ho - ly lamps, Priests ap-proved in suf - fering,
3. Chil - dren of the Mar - tyr - race, Wheth - er free or fet - tered,

Thou, a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our sheltering tow - er.
Pur - i - fied the na - tion's shrine, Brought to God their of - fering.
Wake the ech - oes of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.

Fu - rious, they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,
And his courts sur - round - ing Hear, in joy a - bound - ing
Yours the mes - sage cheer - ing That the time is near - ing

And thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
Hap - py throngs, Sing - ing songs With a might - y sound - ing.
Which will see All men free, Ty - rants dis - ap - pear - ing.

Rosh Hashonah Hymn

14

(NEW YEAR)

ISRAEL ZANGWILL
Tr. from the Hebrew "Vaye'ethayu"

LEON M. KRAMER

Moderato

1. All the world shall come to serve thee And bless thy glo-rious name,
2. They shall build for thee their al - tars, Their i - dols o - ver - thrown,
3. With the com - ing of thy king - dom The hills shall shout with song,

And thy right-eous-ness tri - um - phant The is - lands shall ac - claim.
And their grav - en gods shall shame them As they turn to thee a - lone.
And the is - lands laugh ex - ult - ant That they to God be - long.

Yea, the peo - ples shall go seek - ing Who knew thee not be - fore,
They shall wor - ship thee at sun - rise And feel thy king-dom's might
And through all thy con - gre - ga - tions, So loud thy praise shall ring,

And the ends of earth shall praise thee And tell thy great - ness o'er.
And im - part thy un - der - stand - ing To those a - stray in night.
That the ut - most peo - ples, hear - ing, Shall hail thee crown - ed King.

15 Yom Kippur Hymn

(DAY OF ATONEMENT)

ELSIE DAVIS "Ki hinne kachomer"

Tr. from the Hebrew of R. MEIR b. Baruch of Rothenburg

p Largo

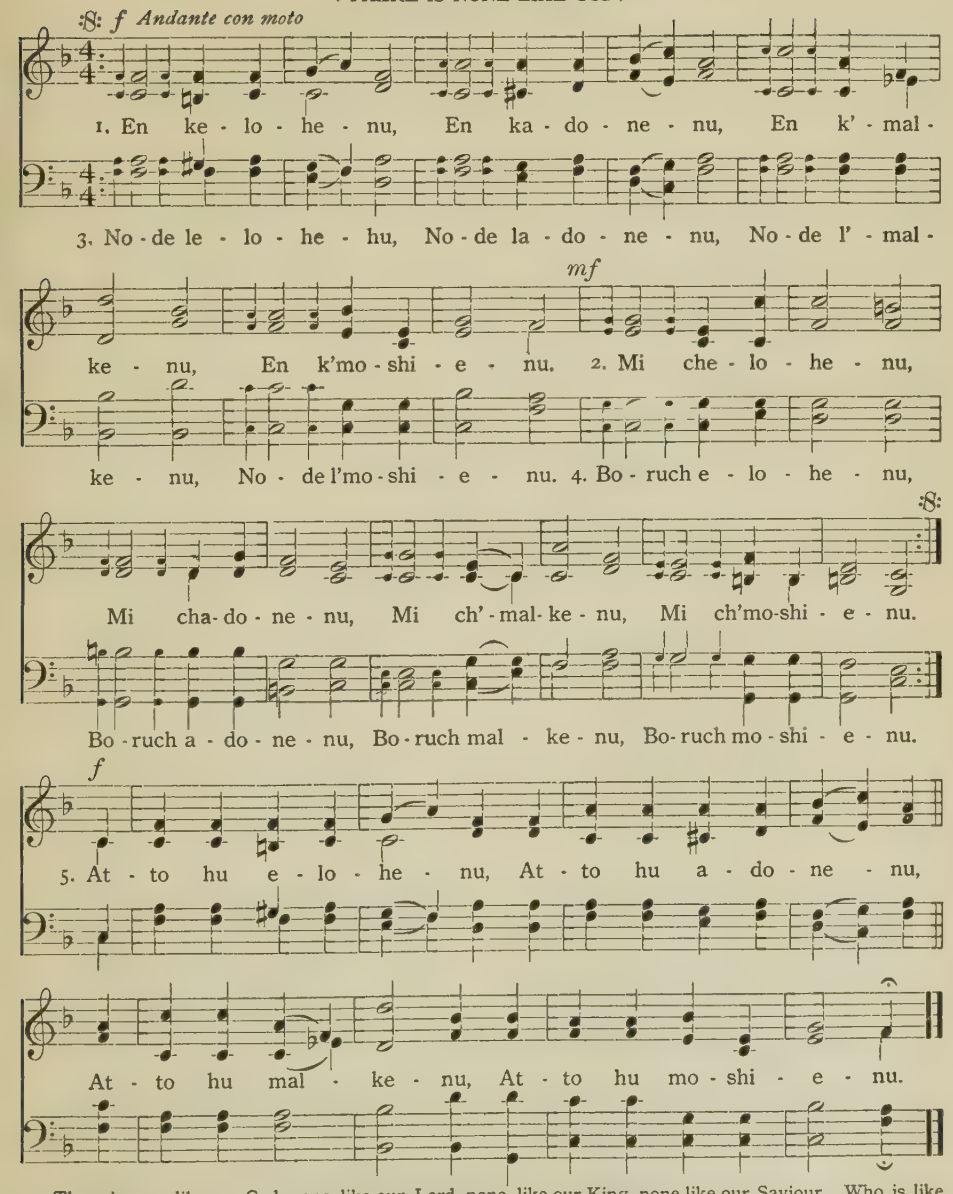
1. Lo, as the pot - ter molds his clay, Shap - ing and
2. E'en as the ma - son hews the stone, And one is
3. Lo, as a - midst the fi - ery glow The smith his
4. Lo, as the sil - ver seven times tried Is in the

form - ing it from day to day, Thus in thy hand, O
carved and wrought, and shat - tered one, Thus in thy hand, O
i - ron for - ges, blow on blow, Thus in thy hand, O
smelt - er's fur - nace pur - i - fied, Thus in thy hand, O

Lord, are we, O thou whose mer - cies nev - er pass a - way.
Lord, are we, Thou who of life and death art Lord a - lone.
Lord, are we, O thou who sav - est those by care laid low.
Lord, are we, O thou, who balm and heal - ing scat - terest wide.

En Kelohenu 16

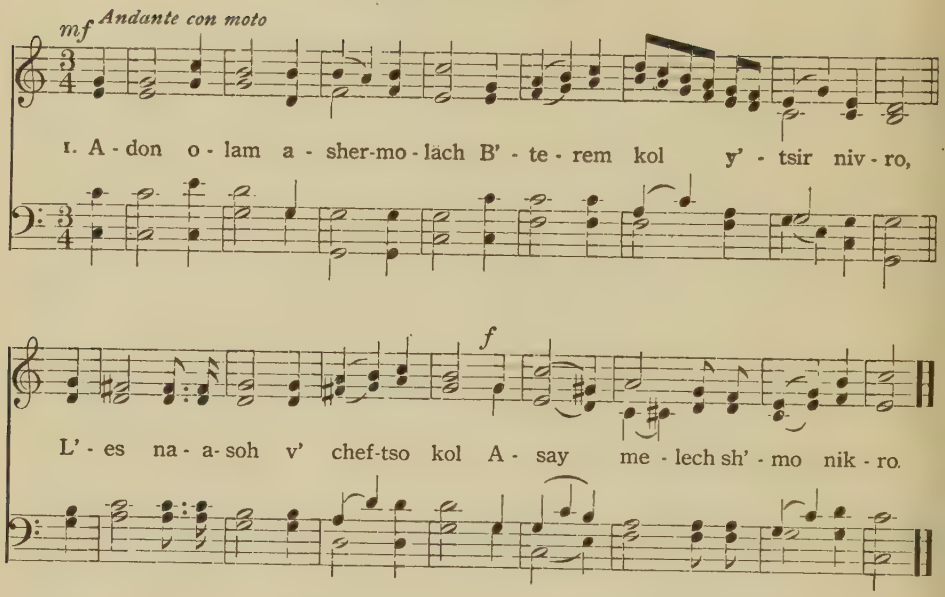
(THERE IS NONE LIKE GOD)



There is none like our God, none like our Lord, none like our King, none like our Saviour. Who is like our God, who like our Lord, who like our King, who like our Saviour? We will give thanks unto our God, we will give thanks unto our Lord, we will give thanks unto our King, we will give thanks unto our Saviour. Blessed be our God, blessed be our Lord, blessed be our King, blessed be our Saviour. Thou art our God, thou art our Lord, thou art our King, thou art our Saviour.

17 Adon Olam

(LORD OF THE WORLD)



2 V'achare kich'los hakkol
L'vaddo yimloch noro,
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3 V'hu echod v'en sheni,
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4 V'hu eli v'chay goali,
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,
V'hu nissi umonos li,
M'nos kosi b'yom ekro.

5 B'yodo afkid ruchi,
B'es ishan v'oiro,
V'im ruchi g'viyosi,
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

1 The Lord of all did reign supreme,
Ere yet this world was made and formed,
When all was finished by his will,
Then was his name as King proclaimed.

2 And should these forms no more exist,
He still will rule in majesty;
He was, he is, he shall remain,
His glory never shall decrease.

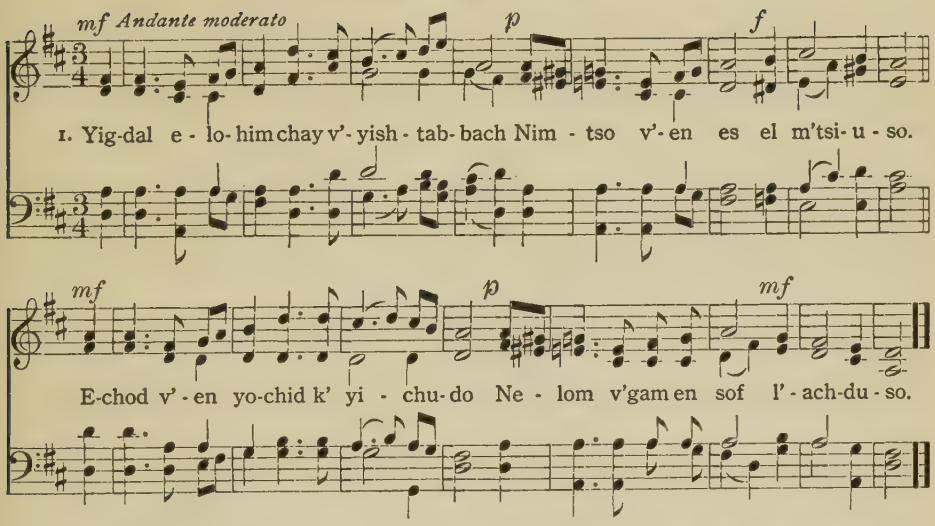
3 And one is he, and none there is
To be compared or joined to him;
He ne'er began, and ne'er will end,
To him belong dominion's power.

4 He is my God, my living God,
To him I flee when tried in grief;
My banner high, my refuge strong,
Who hears and answers when I call.

5 My spirit I commit to him,
My body, too, and all I prize,
Both, when I sleep and when I wake;
He is with me, I shall not fear.

Yigdal

(GOD BE MAGNIFIED)



2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf
Lo naaroch elvo k'dushoso,
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher nivro
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3 Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor
Yoreh g'dulloso umalchuso,
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gulloso v'sifarto.

4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olamim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu.
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

6 Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7 Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

1 The living God, O magnify and bless
Transcending Time and here eternally
One Being, yet unique in unity.
A mystery of Oneness measureless.

2 Lo! form or body he has none, and man
No semblance of his holiness can frame.
Before Creation's Dawn he was the same;
The first to be, though never he began.

3 He is the world's and every creature's Lord;
His rule and majesty are manifest.
And through his chosen, glorious sons exprest
In prophecies that through their lips are poured.

4 Yet never like to Moses rose a seer,
Permitted glimpse behind the veil divine
This faithful prince of God's prophetic line
Received the Law of Truth for Israel's ear.

5 The Law God gave he never will amend
Nor ever by another Law replace
Our secret things are spread before his Face,
In all beginnings he beholds the end.

6 The saint's reward he measures to his meed:
The sinner reaps the harvest of his ways;
Messiah he will send at end of days,
And all the faithful to salvation lead.

7 God will the dead again to life restore
In his abundance of almighty love.
Then blessed be his name, all names above,
And let his praise resound forevermore.

19 Happy Is the Man

(PSALM 1)

JACOB VOORSANGER — E. J. STARK.

Religioso

1. Hap - py he who walk-eth ev - er In the ways of God, our Lord;
2. He shall flour - ish like a flow - er, Plant-ed by the wa - ter - side;

Hap - py he who sin - neth nev - er 'Gainst the teachings of his word;
God will give him grace and pow - er, In his vir - tue to a - bide.

Whose de - light is him to serve, Day by day and year by year;
By the help of God, most ten - der, Shall he pros - per in his ways;

From his pre - cepts ne'er to swerve; Un - to peace shall he be near.
Vir - tue shall be his de - fend - er, Bless - ed shall be all his days.

The Lord Is My Shepherd 20

(PSALM 23)

ALICE LUCAS

Con moto

1. The Lord, my Shep - herd still has been, There - fore no
2. He makes my soul at peace to be From pain and
3. Yea, though death's dare - some vale I trod, Yet would I
4. Thou dost for me a ta - ble spread In pres - ence
5. Good - ness and mer - cy stead - fast - ly Shall fol - low

want I know; He lead - eth me in
sore dis - tress, And for his name's sake
fear no ill, For e - ver there thy
of my foes, With oil a - noint - est
me al - ways, And in the house of

pas - tures green And where calm wa - ters flow.
guid - eth me In paths of right - eous - ness.
staff and rod Would be my com - fort still.
thou my head, My cup it o - ver - flows.
God shall I Dwell to the end of days.

21 Whence Cometh Help

(PSALM 121)

C. M. C. Arranged from F. MENDELSSOHN

Con moto

1. I lift mine eyes un - to the hills, And to the bound - less sky; Through all life's sad and va - ried ills, Our help is from on high.
2. The heaven - ly King, who aye shall be, In might e - ter - nal reigns; When sor - row's darts en - com - pass me, He ev - ery hope sus - tains.
3. The burn - ing rays of noon - tide sun, Shall smite me not by day; And while the e - vil path I shun, God will pro - tect my way.
4. On ev - ery side he is my shade, And still pre - serves my soul; His great - ness ev - er is dis - played Through years that on - ward roll.

Early Will I Seek Thee 22

GUSTAV GOTTHEIL

Tr. from the Hebrew of Solomon ibn Gabriol Gabriol

M. BOGUSLAWSKI

Moderato

1. Ear - ly will I seek thee, God, my ref - uge strong;
2. What this frail heart dream - eth And my tongue's poor speech—

Late pre - pare to meet thee With my eve - ning song.
Can they e - ven dis - tant To thy great - ness reach?

Though un - to thy great - ness I with tremb - ling soar,
Be - ing great in mer - cy, Thou wilt not de - spise

Yet my in - most think - ing Lies thine eyes be - fore.
Prais - es which till death's hour From my soul shall rise.

23 At Midnight So the Sages Tell

A. S. Isaacs — From George F. Handel

Con spirito

1. At mid - night, so the sa - ges tell, When Da - vid
2. Up sprang the roy - al bard, in - spired, His fin - gers
3. At mid - night, when dark doubts as - sail, And anx - ious
4. O bid me seize the harp of faith And sing a

slept pro - found, A harp sus - pend - ed o'er his couch
touched the chord, And with strange glad - ness in his soul,
fears sur - round, O soul of mine, a - mid the gloom
ho - ly strain Un - til each day my life and thought

Gave forth a tremb - ling sound, Gave forth a tremb - ling sound.
In psalms he praised the Lord, In psalms he praised the Lord.
Give forth a joy - ous sound, Give forth a joy - ous sound
Re - sound in glad re - frain, Re - sound in glad re - frain.

Onward, Brothers, March Still Onward 24

HAVELOCK ELLIS — From LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN

Allegro moderato

1. On - ward, broth-ers, march still on - ward, Side by side and hand in hand;
2. Old - en sag - es saw it dim - ly, And their joy to madness wrought;
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feel - ing fair;

We are bound for man's true king- dom, We are an in - creas - ing band.
Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Stand-ing on the hills of thought.
We, too, must be strong and suf - fer, We, too, have to do and dare.

Though the way seems oft - en doubt - ful, Hard the toil which we en - dure,
All the past has done and suf - fered, All the dar - ing and the strife,
On - ward, broth- ers, march still on - ward, March still on- ward, hand in hand,

Though at times our cour - age fal - ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.
All has helped to mould the fu - ture, Make man mas - ter of his life.
Till we see at last Man's king- dom, Till we reach the Prom - ised Land.

25 I Bless Thee Father for the Grace

GRACE AGUILAR — A. EPSTEIN

Andante

1. I bless thee, Fa - ther, for the grace Thou me this day hast giv - en,
2. O 'tis as some re - viv - ing dew Were o'er each sor - row steal - ing,

Strength'ning my soul to seek thy face And list the theme of heav - en.
Fold - ing in heav - en's a - zure hue Each dark and wea - ry feel - ing.

I bless thee that each work - day care Thy love has lulled to rest,
Come, then, if God, 'tis thy de - cree, My work-day thoughts feel care,

And ev - ery thought whose wing is prayer Thine answering word hath blessed.
The day of rest is still for me Thy pres-ence then to share.

Thy Faithful Servant, Lord, Doth Yearn 26

ADDIE FUNK

Tr. from the Hebrew of Solomon ibn Gabirol

IVOR WARREN

Moderato

1. Thy faith - ful serv - ant, Lord, doth yearn For thy con - sol - ing grace, Spread o - ver him its heal - ing wing, His guilt do thou ef - face.
2. Were not thy word: Turn back from sin And I will turn to thee,— I, like a helms - man in the storm, Would, help - less, face the sea.
3. To thy de - spon - dent serv - ant show The path of pen - i - tence; He striv - eth pain - ful - ly for words To tell, how he re - pents.
4. O let my pen - i - tence to - day My own soul's sure - ty be: Con - trite I vow to serve thee well; Be mer - ci - ful to me!

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